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VOL. III.

LONDON:

Printed for S. BIRT, T. OSBORNE, D. BROWNE, T. and T. LONGMAN, C. HITCH and L. HAWES, J. HODGES, A. MILLAR, J. ROBINSON, and J. and J. RIVINGTON.

M.DCC.LIII.

BRITISH MUSEUM

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A

TOUR

Through the ISLAND of

GREAT BRITAIN.

VOL. III.

LETTER I.

Containing a DESCRIPTION *of the Counties of* Lincoln, Rutland, Northampton, Huntingdon, *and* Bedford.

SIR,

FROM *Newark*, ſtill keeping the *Foſſe* Way, which lies as ſtrait as a Line can mark it out, we went on to *Lincoln*, having a View of the great Church called the *Minſter* all the Way before us, the River *Trent* on the Left, and the *Downs* called *Lincoln-Heath* on the Right.

Lincoln is an antient City, governed by a Mayor, Aldermen, *&c.* and returns Two Members to Parliament. It is ſo full of the Ruins of Monaſteries, and Religious Houſes, that the very Barns, Stables, Outhouſes, and, as they ſhewed me, even ſome of the Hog-ſtyes, are built Church-faſhion; that is to ſay, with Stone Walls, and arched Windows and Doors. Here are 13 Churches, but the meaneſt to look on that are any-where to be ſeen. The Cathedral indeed, and the Ruins of the old Caſtle, are very venerable Pieces of Antiquity.

Lincoln was a Colony of the *Romans*, and by them named *Lindum Colonia*; which very eaſily falls into the preſent abbreviated Appellation, *Lincoln*. From its bold and noble Situation upon an high Hill, it ſeems a Collection of Five Cities. For, 1. Below the Hill, and Weſtward of the City, the River throws itſelf into a great Pool, called *Swan-pool*, from the Multitude of Swans upon it. All around this Place the Ground is moory, and full of Bogs and Iſlets; and the Place is now called *Carham*, i. e. a Dwelling upon the *Car*, or Fen. Here was the *Britiſh* City in the moſt early Times, which they uſed as a Faſtneſs for themſelves and Cattle in Times of Diſtreſs. From this *Carham* is a pleaſant View of the Weſt Front of the Cathedral.

2. The *Romans*, pleaſed with this Eminence, placed their City upon it, which they firſt built in the Form of a large Square, the Southern Wall being ſufficiently ſecured by the Precipice. Quite round the other three Sides they carried a deep Trench, which ſtill remains, except on the South-eaſt Angle. This City was divided into four equal Parts by two croſs Streets. The two Southern Quarters were taken up, one by the Caſtle, the other by the Church, which *Remigius* built. But when Biſhop *Alexander* projected a Structure of much larger Dimenſions, the Incloſure was carried beyond the Eaſtern Bounds of the City, and

a

a new Wall built farther that Way, as at preſent, with Battlements and Towers. The North *Roman* Gate of this Part of the City ſtill remains intire, called *Newport* Gate, and the nobleſt Remnant of this Sort in *Britain*. It is a vaſt Semicircle of Stones laid together without Morter, and cemented only by their wedge-like Shape. This magnificent Arch is 16 Feet Diameter, the Stones four Feet thick at Bottom. From this Gate Eaſtward ſome Part of the old *Roman* Wall is to be ſeen, made of Stone and very ſtrong Morter. The Weſt Gate towards the Gallows was pulled down within Memory. That on the South Side ſtill ſhews one Jamb from between the Houſes, and two or three Stones of the ſame Make as the former: the reſt has been pulled down by Mr. *Houghton*. On the Eaſt Side one Poſtern is viſible, and big enough for a Bed to ſtand in. By *Newport* Gate is another large and curious Piece of *Roman* Workmanſhip, called the Mint-wall. This is ſtill 16 Feet high, and above 40 Feet long, compoſed of Brick and Stone, laid alternately.

3. The *Romans*, finding this City well ſituated for Navigation, added another to it as big as the former. This they did Southward upon the Declivity of the Hill, and ſo made it parallel with the other; and the moſt Southern Side lay upon the River. Eaſtward, the Ditch without is turned into a broad Street, called *The Beaſt-Market*, and there below *Claſkgate* a great Part of the old *Roman* Wall is left, made of Stone. One Piece of it is now 80 Feet long, and 18 high. A little of it lower down is 12 Feet long, and as much high. Between that Gate upwards, and the old City-wall, by the *Greeſtone-ſtairs*, the old Ditch, called *Weredyke*, is to be ſeen. To the Weſt the Ditch and Foundation of the Wall are ſtill left, tho' many times repaired and demoliſhed in the frequent Sieges this Town has ſuſtained, eſpecially in the Wars

of the Empreſs *Maud*. At the Bottom of it, towards the Water, is a round Tower, named *Lucy-tower*, much known in her Hiſtory.

4. Another great Addition to the Length of this City, Northward above the Hill, was called *Newport*, or the new City, 500 Paces long. This probably was done in the Time of the *Saxon* Kings. It lies on both Sides the *Herman-ſtreet*, and was fenced with a Wall and Ditch hewn out of the Rock. At the Two farther Corners were round Towers, and a Gate, the Foundations of which remain. There were ſeveral Churches, and religious Houſes, in this Place. It was chiefly inhabited by *Jews*, who had ſettled here in great Numbers, and grown rich by Trade. There is a Well ſtill named *Grantham's-well*, from a Child they impiouſly crucified, as was ſaid, and threw it into that Place.

5. After the *Norman* Conqueſt, when a great Part of the firſt City was turned into a Caſtle by King *William* I. it is probable they added the laſt Intake Southward in the Angle of the *Witham*, and made a new Cut called *Sinſil dyke* on the South and Eaſt Side for its Security. It is obſervable, that the *Normans* could not well pronounce *Lincoln*, but vitiated it to *Nichol*, as we find it written in ſome old Authors: and, to this Day, a Part of the *Swan-pool* is called *Nichol-pool*.

Tho', ſince thoſe Times, the City has much declined, of late it ſeems to revive, and Trade and Manufactures begin to flouriſh.

In this laſt Part of *Lincoln*, on both Sides the *Roman* Road, were many of that People's funeral Monuments; ſome of which they now dig up. There is an Inſcription of that Sort behind the Houſe where the Lord *Huſſey* was beheaded for Rebellion, in the Time of King *Henry* VIII. The great Bow-window, through which he paſſed to the Scaffold, was lately taken down. It ſtands over-againſt another Stone

Stone Building, of an antique Model, which was the Palace of *John* of *Gaunt*, Duke of *Lancaſter*, who lived here in Royal State, and had the Privilege of Coining. His Arms are here carved in Stone. Over-againſt the Caſtle, Weſtward, is an Entrenchment made by King *Stephen*.

The Situation of the City, from what I have ſaid, muſt appear very particular; one Part is on the flat, and in a Bottom, ſo that the *Witham*, a little River, that runs through the Town, flows ſometimes into the Street: the other Part lies upon the Top of an high Hill, where the Cathedral ſtands; and the very ſteepeſt Part of the Aſcent of the Hill is the beſt Part of the City for Trade and Buſineſs.

Nothing is more troubleſome than the Communication of the upper and lower Town; the Street is ſo ſteep and ſo ſtrait, that the Coaches and Horſes are obliged to fetch a Compaſs another Way, as well on one hand as on the other.

The River *Witham* is arched over, ſo that you ſee nothing of it as you go through the main Street; but it makes a large Lake on the Weſt Side, and has a Canal, called the *Foſſe-dike*, by which it has a Communication with the *Trent*, whereby the Navigation of that River is made uſeful for Trade to the City. This River muſt have run into the *Humber*, had it not been broken off in the Middle by that great Valley under *Lincoln*, and turned into the Salt-marſhes. Hence it is that the Stone upon this Weſtern Cliff is full of Sea-ſhells. For the Shell-fiſh, when by the reſtleſs Motion of the Waters in the univerſal Deluge, they were carried into the midland Places, were hinder'd, by the Weight of their Shells, from regaining their original Stations; and thus were confined within the growing Stone. As a Teſtimony of which the Skeleton of a Crocodile, or ſome ſuch Animal, incloſed in a broad flat Stone, was ſent to the Royal So-

ciety from theſe Parts, by Dr. *Stukely*, from whom we borrow this Obſervation.

There are very good Buildings in the upper City, and ſeveral Families of Gentlemen have Houſes there, beſides thoſe of the Prebendaries and other Clergy belonging to the Cathedral.

The Cathedral is a magnificent Fabric, and is reputed the largeſt in Extent of any Cathedral in *England*, except *York*. But there are in it many obvious Blemiſhes, which I ſhall particularly take notice of, in comparing it hereafter with *York* Minſter. The Situation is infinitely to its Advantage, as it ſtands upon an high Hill, and is ſeen into five or ſix Counties. It has a double Croſs or Tranſept. The Weſt End receives a great Addition to its Breadth, by reaſon of Two Chapels on each Side of the Side-Iſles; but the Two Towers and Spires are very mean, tho' not for want of Height.

This Cathedral has many Bells; and particularly the Northern Tower is filled up, as one may ſay, with the fineſt great Bell in *England*, which is called *Tom of Lincoln*; being probably conſecrated to *Thomas Becket*, Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*.---*As loud as Tom of Lincoln* is a Proverb. It weighs 4 Tons, 1894 Pounds, and will hold 424 Gallons Ale-meaſure; the Circumference is 22 Feet 8 Inches.

The Middle or Rood Tower is the higheſt in the whole Kingdom; and, when the Spire was ſtanding on it, it muſt, in proportion to the Height of the Tower, have exceeded that of old *St. Paul's*, which was 520 Feet. The Monks were ſo proud of this Structure, that they would have it, that the Devil looked upon it with an envious Eye; whence the Proverb of a Man who looks invidious and malignant, *He looks as the Devil over* Lincoln. At preſent there are only four very ordinary Pinacles, one at each Corner. It has two great Gate houſes or Entrances from the Weſt. The lower Part of the Front,

Front, and of the two Towers, are of *Remigius's* Building, and is eaſily diſcoverable by the Colour of the Stones, and by the Manner of Architecture: but *Alexander* built the Additions upon it, as likewiſe the Body of the Cathedral, the Choir, and *St. Mary's* Tower, which once had a very lofty Spire. St. *Hugh* the *Burgundian* built the Eaſt End, or *St. Mary's* Chapel (where he had a Shrine), and the Chapter-houſe, which is cieled with a beautiful Stone Roof, and one Pillar in the Middle.

The Cloiſters and the Library are fine; and the latter is well furniſhed with printed Books and Manuſcripts.

Two Catharine-wheel Windows, as they are termed, at the Ends of the larger Tranſept, are remarkably fine for Bullion-work, and painted Glaſs.

Here are great Numbers of antique Braſſes and Monuments.

South of the Church, upon the very Brow of the Hill, is the Biſhop's Palace, built by *Robert de Cheſney*, who gave two great Bells. Biſhop *Beck*, and other Succeſſors, improved it into a Magnificence equal to the Cathedral. It ſtands juſt South of the *Roman* Wall. It had many large Bow-windows of curious Workmanſhip, looking over the lower City into *Nottinghamſhire*. The Kitchen had ſeven Chimneys. The Hall was ſtately. The Gate-houſe remains intire with the Arms of the Founders. This Palace was ruined in the Time of the Civil Wars; but might be rebuilt with no very great Expence. The Church and Dioceſe are both very large; but the Revenue of the Biſhoprick is now only about 1,500 *l. per Annum*, tho' it was formerly immenſely great, as may be ſeen by the *Monaſticon*, where is an aſtoniſhing Account of the Wealth of the Place.

The Church, as it is the Seat of the Biſhoprick, is not ſo antient as ſome others; the See being removed, ſince the *Norman* Conqueſt, from *Dorcheſter*,

a little Town in *Oxfordſhire*, on the River *Thames*, not far from *Tame*, of which I have ſpoken, Vol. II. *p.* 207. but the City is truly antient, and the Ruins of it tell us as much.

Mr. *Camden* ſays, King *Vortimer*, the valiant *Briton*, died here, and was buried in the Church of the great Monaſtery.

It is certain, as I have obſerved, that *William the Conqueror* built the Caſtle, to curb the potent Citizens; and the Ruins ſhew, that it was a moſt magnificent Work, well fortified, and capable of receiving a numerous Gariſon.

The Biſhoprick of *Lincoln* at that time contained all that now is compriſed in the Dioceſes of *Ely*, *Peterborough*, and *Oxford*, beſides what is now its own; and 'tis ſtill the largeſt Dioceſe in *England*; containing the ſeveral Counties of *Lincoln*, *Leiceſter*, *Huntingdon*, *Bedford*, *Bucks*, and Part of that of *Hertford*; and in them 1,255 Pariſhes, whereof 577 are Impropriations; and there are in theſe Bounds ſix Archdeacons, *viz.* *Lincoln*, *Leiceſter*, *Bedford*, *Buckingham*, *Stow*, and *Huntingdon*.

Here was the famous Battle fought between the Friends of the Empreſs *Maud*, Mother to King *Henry* II. and King *Stephen*, in which that magnanimous Prince was overthrown, and taken Priſoner.

Lincoln ſtands in a moſt rich, pleaſant, and agreeable Country; for, on the North, and South-eaſt, the noble Plain, called *Lincoln-Heath*, extends itſelf, like the Plain about *Salisbury*, for above 50 Miles; *viz.* from *Sleeford* and *Ancaſter* South, to the Bank of the *Humber* North, though not with a Breadth equal to the Length; for the Plain is hardly any-where above three or four Miles broad.

On the Weſt Side of this Plain, the *Trent* Waters make a pleaſant and rich Valley, running from *Newark* to *Gainsburgh*, thence to *Burton*, and ſo into the *Humber*.

Gainsburgh

Gainsburgh hath a large and fine Market, and is very flouriſhing for Trade and Buſineſs, which hath increaſed of late Years to the Detriment of *Boſton* and *Hull*.

The Body of the Pariſh-church of this Place had been under a general Decay, and the Walls, Arches, and Pillars, ſo ſhaken and declined from their proper Poſition, that it was judged incapable of Repair. An Act of Parliament therefore paſſed in 1735. for pulling down and rebuilding it. It is famous for the *Danes* having landed here, when they came up the *Trent*.

Paſſing the *Trent* by a Ferry, you land in the Iſle of *Axholm*, which is environed by the *Trent*, the *Idle*, and the *Dun*.

Littleborough, in *Nottinghamſhire*, is the *Agelocum*, or *Segelocum*, of the *Romans*, a ſmall Village three Miles above *Gainsburgh*, juſt upon the Edge of the Water, in a Nook. It ſeems only to have been environed with a Ditch, and was of a ſquare Form. The Water ran quite round it; for to the Weſt, where *White's-bridge* is, a watry Valley hems it in; ſo that it was ſufficiently ſtrong. The Church ſtands upon the higheſt Ground. The *Trent* has waſhed away Part of the Eaſtern Side of the Town. Foundations and Pavements are viſible in the Bank. Here, an Urn, with the Coin of *Domitian*, was found; and great Numbers of Coins have been taken up in plowing and digging, which they call *Swine-penies*, becauſe thoſe Creatures ſometimes rout them up, and the Inhabitants take little care to preſerve them. Mr. *Ella*, Vicar of *Rampton* hard by, has collected ſeveral, and ſome valuable.

In 1718. two Altars, handſomely moulded, of coarſe Grit-ſtone, were dug up, which are ſet as Piers in a Wall on the Side of the Steps, which lead from the River to the Inn. Many very ſmall Coins, like flat-

ted Peas, called *Mites*, are alſo found. Mr. *Hardy* has a large Urn, with a Female Face on the Outſide.

In this Field, near *White's-bridge*, are great Foundations of Buildings. Coins are often found at the loweſt Edge of the Water, when the Tide is gone off, and in dry Seaſons.

On the Eaſt Side of the *Trent* in *Lincolnſhire*, has been a Camp.

By *Tilbridge-lane*, upon the Top of the Heath, is a Spring, which, according to the vulgar Report, flows and ebbs with the *Trent*, though at Five Miles Diſtance. The like is ſaid of ſeveral others hereabout.

Ten Miles from *Lincoln* Northward is *Spittle*, all the Way to which Place are Milliary Stones. 'Tis very pleaſant Riding, being wholly Champaign or Heath. Of theſe Stones, I believe, ſome are *Roman*, others later Croſſes to ſupply their Place. This was, no doubt, a Manſion, becauſe hard by a little Beck runs through it. Here is an Hoſpital, ſaid to be founded in the Year 1308. There are great Foundations all around, ſome of which perhaps are *Roman*. At preſent the Village conſiſts of two Farm-houſes, a Chapel, an Inn, and a Seſſions-houſe. Upon the latter is this Inſcription:

Hæcce domus dat, amat, punit, conſervat, honorat,
Æquitiam, pacem, crimina, jura, bonos. 1620.
That is,
This Court does Right, loves Peace, preſerves the Laws,
Detects the wrong, rewards the righteous Cauſe.

Half a Mile Eaſt of the preſent *Wintringham*, ſtood the old *Roman* Town, now a Common, bounded by the Marſhes upon the *Humber*. The City was plowed up of late Years, and many Antiquities found.

The

The preſent *Wintringham* is a dirty poor Place, but ſtill a Corporation; and the Mayor is choſen only out of one Street next the old Town, where was a Chapel. The Bell of it now hangs in a wooden Frame by the Pillory. Here is a vaſt Jaw-bone or Rib of a Whale, which has remained Time out of Mind.

As the Middle of the County is all hilly, and the Weſt Side low, ſo the Eaſt Side is the richeſt, moſt fruitful, and beſt cultivated, of any County in *England*, ſo far from *London*. One Part is all Fen or Marſh Grounds, and extends itſelf South to the Iſle of *Ely*. And here it is that ſo vaſt a Quantity of Sheep are fed, as makes this County and that of *Leiceſter* an inexhauſtible Fund of Wool for all the manufacturing Counties in *England*, as before obſerved.

There are ſome good Towns on the Sea-coaſt; but I include not *Barton*, which ſtands on the *Humber*, as one of them, being a ſtraggling mean Town, noted for nothing but an ill-favoured dangerous Paſſage, or Ferry, over the *Humber* to *Hull*; where, in an open Boat, in which we had about 15 Horſes, and 10 or 12 Cows, mingled with about 17 or 18 Paſſengers, we were about four Hours toſſed about on the *Humber*, before we could get into the Harbour at *Hull*.

Well may the *Humber* take its Name from the Noiſe it makes; for, in an high Wind, it is incredibly great and terrible, like the Craſh and Daſhing together of Ships.

Paſſing over *Whitton* Brook, a *Roman* Road goes directly to *Aukborough*, by that People called *Aquis*. Their Camp is now called *Counteſs-cloſe*, from a Counteſs of *Warwick*, who, they ſay, lived there; at leaſt, owned the Eſtate. The *Roman* Caſtle is ſquare, 300 Feet each Side, very conveniently placed in the North-weſt Angle of *Lincolnſhire*, as a Watch-

tower over all *Nottinghamſhire* and *Yorkſhire*. The Church is of good Stone, and has a ſquare Tower; but the Choir is ruinous, and ſeparated from the reſt of the Church by a wooden Partition. Here are numerous Reliques of the Deluge, as Sea ſhells, ſubterraneous Trees, *&c.*

In a ſquare Plot, called *The Green*, is a round Labyrinth, named *Julian's Bower*, probably from the warlike Games in Uſe among the *Roman* and *Britiſh* Youth, called *Ludi Trojani*, and ſaid by *Virgil* to be firſt introduced into *Italy* by *Iulus* the Son of *Æneas*. And the Boys, to this Day, divert themſelves with running in it one after another, and eluding their Play-fellows by their intricate Mazes. It ſeems that our Tournaments, ſo much in Faſhion till Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, are Remainders of theſe antient Diverſions.

Burton makes a pretty Proſpect, has ſeveral Mills, and the Houſes are pleaſantly intermixed with Trees. There are alſo two Churches, one of which is ſo low in reſpect of the Precipice under which it ſtands, that a Perſon may almoſt leap from thence upon the Steeple.

At *Barrow* is a *Britiſh* Temple, vulgarly called a Caſtle.

A little Eaſtward hence is *Thornton* College, a great Abbey founded by *William le Gros*, Earl of *Albemarle*, in the Year 1139. The Gatehouſe is very perfect, being a vaſt Tower or Caſtle of great Strength both for Offence and Defence. Before it is a large Ditch, acroſs which is laid a Bridge with Walls on each Hand, and Arches which ſupport a broad Battlement to keep off the Enemy. Before it are two round Towers. There was a Portcullis at the great Gate, and behind it another Gate of Oak. Over the Gate are Three old clumſy Statues in the ordinary Niches; a Woman ſeeming a Queen, or the Virgin *Mary*; to the Right a Man with a Lamb,

pro-

probably St. *John Baptiſt*; and to the Left a Biſhop, or Abbat, with a Crotier. Upon taking down an old Wall, they found a Man, with a Candleſtick, Table, and Book, who was ſuppoſed to have been immured. The whole Monaſtery was encompaſſed by a deep Ditch, and high Rampart, to ſecure the Religious from Robbers, becauſe near the Sea.

A Mile Eaſt of *Thornton* are the Ruins of another great Caſtle, called *Kelingholme*.

In *Goſwel* Pariſh, Northward, is *Burham*, once a Chapel, which belonged to the Monaſtery, now a Farm-houſe.

In the ſame Pariſh, near the *Humber*, is *Vere-court*, which belonged to the antient Family of that Name.

The Land hereabouts is good, and well wooded, and many *Roman* Coins are found.

Two Miles Weſt of *Thornton* are the Ruins of a great *Roman* Camp, called *Yarborough*, which ſurveys the whole Hundred denominated from it. Mr. *Howſon* of *Kenington*, which is hard by, has Pecks of *Roman* Coins found here.

Grimsby lies alſo on the *Humber*, but lower down towards the Ocean. It is a Mayor-town and Sea-port; but its Harbour is not very ſafe for Ships to ride in, as appeared at the Time of the great Storm in 1703. when all the Ships in that Road were driven from their Anchors, and moſt of them loſt. Here is a very large ſumptuous Church. The Town returns two Members to Parliament.

We took the Round of the Sea-coaſt from hence Southward, all the Way to *Boſton*, and paſſed thro' *Saltfleet*, *Burgh*, and *Wainfleet*, beſides ſeveral Villages lying on the Sea-ſide. The two firſt are but inconſiderable Market-towns; but *Wainfleet* is a well-compacted Town, and neat, though ſituated in the Fens. 'Tis noted for a fine Free-ſchool, and giving an Addition to the Name of the Founder of it, who was called *William* of *Wainfleet*, afterwards Biſhop of

of *Wincheſter*, and who founded alſo *Wincheſter* College.

The River *Witham* croſſes the County from *Lincoln* to *Boſton*, where it diſembogues.

Between this River and the Sea-coaſt North-eaſt, are the ſeveral inland Towns of *Bolinbroke*, famous for giving Birth and Title to King *Henry* IV. alſo Title to the late Mr. Secretary *St. John*, who was one of the greateſt Genius's of the Age, though unhappy in ſome of his Politics; *Spilsby*, *Horncaſtle*, and *Tatterſal*, on the South. About the Middle of this Diviſion made by the *Witham*, lie *Stanton*, *Market-raſen*, *Louth*, and *Binbroke*; and higher up Northward, ſtand *Kirton*, *Glandford*, *Brigs*, and *Caſter*.

Spilsby is a pretty good Town, and has a well-frequented Market.

Horncaſtle is almoſt ſurrounded with Water, and is a large well-built Town: but the reſt are inconſiderable, except *Louth* and *Caſter*; the firſt has two weekly conſiderable Markets, and is famous for a fine Spire Steeple, as high as that of *Grantham*.

Caſter is the antient *Durobrivis*, though *Dornford* retains ſomewhat of the old Name, where the *Herman-ſtreet* croſs'd the River by a Bridge of Braſs, according to the Vulgar. At *Cheſterton* is a large Tract of Ground, called *The Caſtle-field*, with a Ditch and Rampart around it. The *Roman* Road runs directly through it, and ſtill retains its high Ridge. Beyond the River it extends for ſome Space upon the Meadow along the Bank, then forms an Angle, and proceeds full North. *Caſter* is above half a Mile from it, upon the Hill. A Part of the Foundation of the Wall of the old *Roman* Camp is viſible in the Street to the North-weſt Corner of the Church, under the Wall of the Houſe where the Miniſter lives. It may be known by the great Strength of the Morter, built of the white Slab-ſtone of the Country.

Under-

Underneath this lay the City; for below the Church-yard the Ground is full of Foundations and Moſaics.

In the *Boot* Alehouſe Cellar is a Piece of a Pavement; as are many at Mr. *Wright*'s, and in a Garden an intire one; beſides great Numbers of *Roman* Coins, in the Poſſeſſion of Monſ. *Baillardeau*. In the plowed Fields between the Town and the River, towards *Fordgreen*, is a Tract which runs quite through, whereon Corn grows very ſcantily. This is nothing but a Road laid with a deep Bed of Gravel, tho' the ſuperſtitious Country-people believe it was curſed by the Lady *Kyneburg*, the Abbeſs who built a religious Houſe, which ſtood Eaſtward of the Church, and ſome Part of which ſtill remains. This Meadow is called *Norman-gate* (or, more properly, *Dorman-gate)* Field, from the Town, whoſe Foundations are found all about this Place; and alſo innumerable Coins, called *Dorman-pence*. Part of this is *Berryſtead*, where Antiquities are daily dug up. *Mill-field* ſtands higher toward *Peterborough*, where Moſaic Pavements, *&c.* are found, and ſeems to have been a little Citadel belonging to the Town.

Part of the Church is an antique Building, but new-modell'd. Upon the Stone over the Choir-door is a curious Inſcription, importing that the Church was conſecrated on the 17th of *April* 1114. The Steeple ſtands in the Middle of the Church. The Tower is a fine Piece of antient Architecture, with ſemicircular Arches. The ſquare Well by the Porch is *Roman*, ſurrounded with hewn Stone; and, though it ſtands on an Hill, the Water is very high. At the Eaſt-end of the Church is a very old Croſs.

A little higher up the River, near *Wansford* Bridge, a Gold *Britiſh* Coin was found, which was in the Poſſeſſion of Mr. *Maurice Johnſon*, an eminent Counſellor.

The

The *Fen* Country begins about *Wainfleet*, which is within Twenty Miles of *Grimsby*, and extends itſelf to the Iſle of *Ely* South, and to the Grounds oppoſite to *Lynn-Regis* in *Norfolk* Eaſt.

This Part is indeed very properly called *Holland*; for 'tis a flat, level, and often drowned Country, like the Province of the ſame Name in the *Low Countries*; inſomuch that the very Ditches are navigable, and the People paſs from Town to Town in Boats, as they do there. Here we had the uncouth Muſic of the *Bittern*, a Bird formerly counted ominous and preſaging, and which, as ſome ſay, thruſts its Bill into a Reed, and others, into a Bog, and then gives the dull, heavy Groan or Sound, like a Sigh; which is ſo loud, that 'tis heard two or three Miles Diſtance, as ſome People ſay.

Here we firſt ſaw *Boſton*, a Sea-port Town, at the Mouth of the *Witham*.

The Tower of the Church is ſeen plainly 40 Miles round this level Country, and farther by Sea. The Octagon Lantern on the Top is very beautiful, and admirable for the Thinneſs of the Stone-work.

The following is a Tranſlation of the Deſcription of this fine Edifice, under an accurate Draught publiſhed by Dr. *W. Stukely*.

'In the Year of our Lord 1309. the Third of *Edward* II. two Days after the Feſtival of St. *John* the Baptiſt, the Foundations of the Tower of *Boſton* were laid, upon a Stratum of intire Clay, nine Feet beneath the Bed of the *Witham*, which flows near it; the firſt Stone being laid by the Lady *Margery Tilney*, who contributed Five Pounds of *Engliſh* Money toward the Promotion of the ſacred Work. Mr. *John Trueſdale*, Vicar, and *Richard Stepherſon*, Merchant, beſtowed each the like Sum. From ſo ſmall Expences this noble Structure advanced

'vanced to ſo elevated an Height, namely, 300 'Feet, and 365 Steps, to the Top. Whither when 'with much Difficulty of Breathing you are aſcend-'ed, your Eyes will be delighted to expatiate over 'the ſurrounding Plain of *Holland* in *Lincolnſhire*, 'which may rival the moſt pleaſant Garden, and 'abounds every-where with the neateſt Churches; 'as well as over religious Piles, and innumerable Ab-'beys, ſeparated by an incredible Diſtance; and far 'and wide even over the Ocean. In like manner 'the Tower itſelf gives a flattering Proſpect from 'far, by its deluſive Stature, to Mariners and Tra-'vellers; being compacted with the utmoſt Ele-'gance, and uncertain whether more to be admired 'for the Beauty or Slenderneſs of the Work. The 'Height of this Church is equal to its Length; but 'it is much more antient than high, being dedicated 'to St. *Botolph*, Patron of Mariners. In Width it 'is 200 Feet. It is ſupported by 12 Pillars, wor-'thily admired for their tall and taper Form. The 'Roof within is arched with Beams of *Iriſh* Oak 'and Timber, and adorned with Gilding, Engrave-'ing, and various Paintings throughout. What 'could not antient Piety perform!'

Thus far Dr. *Stukely*.

Mariners find this Tower particularly uſeful to guide them into this Port, and even into the Mouth of the River *Ouſe*; for, in clear Weather, 'tis ſeen quite out at Sea to the Entrance of thoſe Chanels which they call *Lynn Deeps*, and *Boſton Deeps*, which are as difficult Places as moſt upon the Eaſtern Shore of *Britain*. This is particularly taken notice of in an Act paſſed in the Reign of the late Queen *Anne*, *for enabling Aſſeſſments to be made for Repairing and keeping in Repair this Church*: in the Preamble to which it is deſcribed, as it deſerves, as an antient, well-built Fabric;

Fabric; that the Tower thereof is very high, and an uſeful Sea-mark; and that it being ſituate near the Haven, a great Sum is neceſſary yearly to be raiſed, to preſerve it from a violent, conſtantly ebbing and flowing Water.

There was a prodigious Clock-Bell, which could be heard Six or Seven Miles round: it had many old Verſes round it; but, *Anno* 1710. was knocked in Pieces, and the Inſcription not taken.

Twenty Yards from the Foundation of this Tower runs the rapid *Witham*, through a wooden Bridge.

This Town abounded with religious Houſes, whoſe Lands King *Henry* VIII. gave to the Town.

Queen *Mary* I. was a great Benefactreſs likewiſe to it, and gave them Lands called *Erection Lands*, to pay a Vicar, Lecturer, and Two Schoolmaſters.

The Church is reckoned the largeſt Pariſh-church without Croſs-Iſles, in the Univerſe.

Formerly the Town laboured under the Want of freſh Water, which was a great Diſcouragement to Merchants and others ſettling there. To remedy which Inconvenience, *John Smyth*, of *Heath*, in the County of *York*, Eſq; procured an Act of Parliament, which paſſed in the Reign of Queen *Anne*, to incloſe two Acres of the great Common, called *The Weſt Fen*, for a Pond or Ciſtern, and to erect a Water-houſe and Mill upon the ſaid Common, and other proper Edifices, and to lay Pipes from the Pond for ſupplying the Town.

The Town is large, populous, and well-built, full of Merchants, and has a good Share of foreign Trade, as well as *Lynn*. 'Tis built on both Sides of the River *Witham*. It is a Corporation, governed by a Mayor, and 12 Aldermen, and returns two Members to Parliament. It has two Markets weekly, and a commodious Haven. Here is held one of thoſe annual Fairs which preſerve the antient Title of a *Mart*;

Mart; whereof I remember only Four in *England* of any conſiderable Note, *viz. Lynn*, *Gainsburgh*, *Beverly*, and *Boſton*. Its Trade of late Years has not increaſed.

Eaſt of *Boſton* was a Chapel called *Hiptoft*, and in the Town a Church dedicated to St. *John*, but both demoliſhed. Queen *Elizabeth* gave the Corporation a Court of Admiralty over all the Sea-coaſts hereabouts.

The Country round this Place is all Fen and Marſh Grounds; the Land is very rich, and feeds prodigious Numbers of large Sheep, and alſo Oxen of the largeſt Size, the beſt of which are driven to *London* Market; and from this Part, as alſo from the Downs or Heath above-mentioned, comes, as I have before noted, a great Part of the Wool, known, as a creditable Diſtinction, becauſe of its Fineneſs, by the Name of *Lincolnſhire Wool*; which is ſent in great Quantities into *Norfolk* and *Suffolk*, for the Manufacturers of thoſe Counties, and indeed to ſeveral other of the Trading Counties in *England*.

Theſe Fens are very conſiderable for their Extent; for they reach in Length, in ſome Places, 50 Miles, and in Breadth above 30: and, as they are ſo level that there is no Interruption to the Sight, any Building of extraordinary Height is ſeen a long Way. For Example, *Boſton* Steeple is ſeen upon *Lincoln* Heath, near 30 Miles; *Peterborough* and *Ely* Minſters are ſeen almoſt throughout the whole Level; ſo are the Spires of *Lynn*, *Whittleſea*, and *Crowland*, ſeen at a very great Diſtance, which adds ſome Beauty to the Country.

From *Boſton* we came on thro' the *Fen* Country to *Holbech*, a little Market-town, and ſo on to *Spalding*, which is another Sea-port in the Level, but ſtanding far within the Land, on the River *Welland*, which almoſt incloſes it. Here was nothing very remarkable to be ſeen as to Antiquity, but the Ruins of

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an old Monaſtery, of which the *Monaſticon* gives a particular Deſcription. There is a Bridge over the *Welland*, and Veſſels of about 50 or 60 Tons may come up to the Town; and that is ſufficient for the Trade of *Spalding*, which is chiefly in Corn and Coal.

The Town of *Spalding* is not large, but pretty well-built, and well inhabited, and is an handſome Market-town; but, for the Healthineſs or Pleaſantneſs of it, I have no more to ſay, than that I was very glad when I got out of it, as well as out of the reſt of the Fen Country; for 'tis an horrid Air for a Stranger to breathe in.

We muſt not paſs by *Crowland*, another Place of great religious Antiquity, here being once a famous Monaſtery, the Remains of which are ſtill to be ſeen. The Monks of *Crowland* were eminent in Hiſtory; and a great many Stories are told of the Devils of *Crowland* alſo, and what Converſation they had with the Monks; which Tales are more out of Date now than they were formerly.

The Abbey was founded 1000 Years ago, by *Athelbald* King of *Mercia*, in the Midſt of Bogs and Thorns, in Honour of his Chaplain *Guthlac*, who choſe this Place to mortify in. The Foundation is laid on Piles of Wood, ſeveral of which have been found in tearing up the Ruins of the Eaſtern Part of the Church; for what remains is only Part of the Weſt-end, and of that only one Corner in tolerable Repair, which is at preſent their Pariſh-church. In the Middle of the Croſs ſtood once a lofty Tower, and in it was a remarkably fine Ring of Bells; the firſt, as is ſaid, in the County. The Roof, which was of *Iriſh* Oak finely carved and gilt, fell down about 44 Years ago, and Pieces of it are to be found in almoſt every Houſe. People at Pleaſure dig up the monumental Stones for private Uſe, and what are left in the Pavement are covered over with Shrubs. It was made a Cariſon

in

in the Civil Wars, and the Soldiers deſtroyed the painted Glaſs in it. All the Eaſtern Part of the Body of the Church is intirely raſed to the Foundation. The monaſtic Buildings, Cloiſters, Hall, Abbat's Lodgings, are abſolutely demoliſhed. In the North-weſt Corner of the Church ſtands a ſtrong Tower, with a very obtuſe Spire, and a pleaſant Ring of ſmall Bells. Over the Weſt Gate are the Images of divers Kings, Abbats, *&c.* among the reſt, *Guthlac*, with a Whip and Knife, his uſual Symbols.

Not far from the Abbey is the Remnant of a little Stone Cottage, called *Anchor-church-houſe*, where was a Chapel, in which St. *Guthlac* was buried, and where he lived an Hermit.

Over-againſt the Weſt-end of the Abbey is the famous triangular Bridge, hardly to be equaled in *Britain*, if in *Europe*. It being too ſteep for Horſes and Carriages to go over, they paſs under it. 'Tis formed on three Segments of a Circle, meeting in a Point; and each Baſe, they ſay, ſtands in a different County. Here meet the Rivers *Nyne* and *Welland*; ſo that the Bridge, being fixed at the very Point where they join, ſtands upon a Centre in the Middle of the united Waters; and then parting into two Bridges, lands you one to the Right on *Thorney*, and one to the Left upon *Holland*. On one Side ſits an Image of King *Athelbald*, Founder of *Crowland-Abbey*, with a Crown *fleuri* on his Head, and a Globe in his Hand.

The Hiſtory of draining theſe Fens, by a Set of Gentlemen, called the *Adventurers*; the ſeveral Laws for ſecuring and preſerving the Banks, and dividing the Lands; how they were, by the extraordinary Conflux of Waters from all the Inland Counties of *England*, frequently overflowed, and ſometimes lay under Water moſt Part of the Year; how all the Waters in this Part of *England*, which do not run into the *Thames*, the *Trent*, or the *Severn*, fall to-

gether into theſe low Grounds, and empty themſelves into the Sea by thoſe Drains, as thro' a Sink; and how, by the Skill of theſe Adventurers, and at a prodigious Expence, they have cut new Chanels, and even whole Rivers, with particular Drains from one River to another, to carry off the great Flux of Waters, when Floods or Freſhes come down either on one Side or on the other; and how, notwithſtanding all that Hands could do, or Art contrive, yet ſometimes the Waters do ſtill prevail, the Banks break, and whole Levels are overflowed together; All this, and much more that might be ſaid on ſo copious a Subject, tho' it would be very uſeful to have it fully and geographically deſcribed, yet it would take up ſo much Room, that I cannot think of entering any farther into it, than juſt to mention, That an Act of Parliament lately paſſed, to enable the Adventurers, Owners, and Proprietors of the taxable Lands, and the Owners and Proprietors of the free Lands in *Deeping Fen*, *Pinchbeck*, and *Spalding South Fen*, *Therlby Fen*, *Bourn South Fen*, and *Croyland Fen*, &c. in the County of *Lincoln*, containing in the Whole about 30,000 Acres, to raiſe a competent Sum for the effectual Draining and future Preſervation of the ſaid Fens, according to their Agreement in that behalf, dated *February* 23. 1737. and to carry the ſaid Agreement into Execntion.

We ſhall only obſerve further, that Sir *John Heathcote*, Bart. hath made ſo good a Progreſs in draining 366 Acres of the *Therlby Fen* Paſtures, belonging to him, that he is particularly exempted from paying toward the Sums levied upon others by this Act.

Theſe Fens of *Lincolnſhire* are of the ſame Kind with, and contiguous to, thoſe already mentioned in the Iſle of *Ely*, in the Counties of *Cambridge* and *Huntingdon*; and here, as well as there, we ſee prodigious Numbers of Cattle, which are fed up to an extraordinary Size by the Richneſs of the Soil.

Here

Here are alſo an infinite Number of Wild-Fowl, ſuch as Duck and Mallard, Teal and Wigeon, Brand-Geeſe, Wild-Geeſe, *&c.* For the Taking of the Four firſt Kinds, here are a great many *Decoys*, from all which the vaſt Number of Fowls they take are ſent up to *London*.

The Accounts which the Country-people give of the Numbers they ſometimes take, are ſuch, that one ſcarce dares report it from them. But this I can ſay, of my certain Knowlege, that ſome of theſe Decoys are of ſo large an Extent, and take ſuch great Numbers of Fowl, that they are lett from 100 *l.* to 3, 4, and 500 *l.* a Year Rent.

The Art of taking the Fowls, and eſpecially of breeding up a Set of Creatures, called *Decoy-Ducks*, to entice and then betray their Fellow-Ducks into the ſeveral Decoys, is very ingenious; and, tho' 'tis not very eaſy to deſcribe it, I will give it in as few Words as I can.

The Decoy-Ducks are hatched and bred up in the Decoy-Ponds; in which are certain Places where they are conſtantly fed; and, being made tame, they are uſed to come to the Decoy-Man's Hand for their Food.

When they fly abroad, it is not known whither they go; but ſome conjecture they fly quite over into *Holland* and *Germany*; where they meet with others of their own Kind, and, ſorting with them, they, by ſome Art unknown to us, draw together a vaſt Number of the Fowls, and, in a word, *kidnap* them from their own Country; for, being once brought out of their Knowlege, they follow the Decoys, as a Dog follows the Sportſman; and 'tis frequent to ſee theſe ſubtle Creatures return with a vaſt Flight of Fowls along with them, after they have been abſent ſeveral Weeks together.

When they have brought them over, the firſt thing they do is to ſettle with them in the Ponds, to which the

the Decoy-Ducks belong. Here they chatter and gabble to them in their own Language, as if they were telling them, that here they ſhould ſoon ſee how well they ſhould live.

When the Decoy-Men perceive they are come, and that they are gathering and increaſing, they go ſecretly to the Pond's Side, under the Cover which they have made with Reeds, ſo that they cannot be ſeen; where they throw over the Reeds Handfuls of Corn, in ſuch ſhallow Places as the Decoy-Ducks are uſually fed, and whither they are ſure to come for it, and to bring their new Gueſts with them for their Entertainment.

This they do for two or three Days together, and no Harm follows to the poor Strangers; till throwing in this Bait one time in an open wide Place, another time in another wide Place, the third time it is thrown in a narrower Place, where the Trees, which hang over the Water and the Banks, ſtand cloſer together; and then in another yet narrower, where the ſaid Trees are over-head like an Arbour, tho' at a good Height from the Water.

Here the Boughs are ſo artfully managed, that a large Net is ſpread near the Tops of the Trees, among Branches, and faſtened to Hoops, which reach from Side to Side. This is ſo high, and ſo wide, and the Room is ſo much below, and the Water ſo open, that the Fowls do not perceive the Net above them.

Here the Decoy-Man, keeping unſeen behind the Hedges of Reeds, which are made perfectly cloſe, goes forward, throwing Corn over the Reeds into the Water. The Decoy-Ducks greedily fall upon it, and, calling their foreign Gueſts, ſeem to tell them, That now they may find how well the Ducks live in *England*; ſo inviting, or rather wheedling them forward, till by degrees they are all gotten under the Arch or Sweep of the Net which is on the Trees,

and

and which by degrees, imperceptibly to them, declines lower and lower, and alſo narrower and narrower, till at the farther End it comes to a Point like a Purſe; tho' this farther End is quite out of Sight, and perhaps two or three hundred Yards from the firſt Entrance.

When the whole Flight of Ducks are thus greedily following the Decoys, and feeding plentifully as they go, and the Decoy-Man ſees they are all ſo far within the Arch of the Net as not to be able to eſcape, on a ſudden a Dog, which till then keeps cloſe by him, and which is perfectly taught his Buſineſs, ruſhes from behind the Reeds, and jumps into the Water, ſwimming directly after the Ducks, and barks as he ſwims.

Immediately the frighted Ducks riſe upon the Wing, to make their Eſcape, but are beaten down again by the arched Net, which is over their Heads. Being then forced into the Water, they neceſſarily ſwim forward, for fear of the Dog; and thus they croud on, till by degrees the Net growing lower and narrower, they are hurried to the very farther End, where another Decoy-Man ſtands ready to receive them, and who takes them out alive with his Hands.

As for the Traitors that drew the poor Ducks into this Snare, they are taught to riſe but a little Way, and ſo not reaching to the Net, they fly back to the Ponds, and make their Eſcape; or elſe, being uſed to the Decoy-Man, they go to him fearleſs, and are taken out as the reſt; but, inſtead of being killed with them, are ſtroked, made much of, and put into a little Pond juſt by him, and plentifully fed for their Services.

There are many Particulars in the managing and draining theſe Levels, throwing off the Water by Mills and Engines, and cultivating the Grounds in an unuſual Manner, which would be very uſeful to be deſcribed; but the needful Brevity of this Work

will not admit of it: yet ſomething of it may be touched upon.

1. That here are ſome wonderful Engines for throwing up Water, and ſuch as are not to be ſeen any-where elſe; whereof one in particular threw up (as they aſſured us) 1200 Tons of Water in half an Hour, and goes by Wind-Sails, 12 Wings or Sails to a Mill.
2. Here are the greateſt Improvements by Planting of Hemp, that, I think, are to be ſeen in *England*; particularly on the *Norfolk* and *Cambridge* Sides of the *Fens*, as about *Wisbech*, *Wells*, and ſeveral other Places, where we ſaw many hundred Acres of Ground bearing great Crops of Hemp.
3. Here is a particular Trade carried on with *London*, which is no-where elſe practiſed in the whole Kingdom, that I have met with, or heard of, *viz.* For carrying Fiſh alive by Land-Carriage. This they do by carrying great Butts filled with Water in Waggons, as the Carriers draw other Goods. The Buts have a little ſquare Flap, inſtead of a Bung, about 10, 12, or 14 Inches ſquare, which, being opened, gives Air to the Fiſh: and every Night, when they come to the Inn, they draw off the Water, and let more freſh and ſweet Water run into them again. In theſe Carriages they chiefly carry Tench and Pike, Perch and Eels, but eſpecially the Two former, of which here are ſome of the largeſt in *England*.

Whittleſea and *Ramſey* Meres are Two Lakes in *Huntingdonſhire*, made by the River *Nyne*, which runs thro' them; the Firſt is between Five and Six Miles long, and Three Miles broad, and is indeed full of excellent Fiſh for this Trade.

The *Herman-ſtreet* goes in a ſtrait Line thro' great and little *Stukely*, antiently written *Styvecle*, which Name

Name it acquired from its *ſtiff*, *clay* Soil. In *Great Stukely* Church is a Font of a very antique Make. The *Herman-ſtreet*, after this, becomes notorious by the Name of *Stangate*. Near *Stilton* ſome Parts appear ſtill paved with Stone, which ſtrengthens the Conjecture, that the Name *Stangate* was given it from thence. It traverſes great Woods between the Two *Saltries*, where was a religious Foundation of *Simon Silvanect*, the ſecond Earl of *Huntingdon* and *Northampton*; among the Ruins of which lie buried *Robert Brus*, Lord of *Anandale* in *Scotland*, and of *Cleveland* in *England*, with *Iſabel* his Conſort, from whom the *Scotiſh* Branch of our Royal Family is deſcended. Near the Road Side *Roman* Urns have been dug up.

Half a Mile out of the Road was the Seat of Sir *Robert Cotton*, the learned Friend of the great *Camden*, where he had a choice Collection of *Roman* Inſcriptions from all Parts of the Kingdom. The Houſe was built in a magnificent Manner, of hewn Stone; but now lies in diſmal Ruins. By it is a moſt beautiful Church, with a Tower; and in the Windows is fine painted Glaſs. From thoſe Woods abovementioned, your Eye commands the whole Level of the Fens, particularly *Whittleſey-mere*, where the Gentry have little Veſſels to ſail in for Pleaſure. Sir *Robert Cotton*, digging the Foundation of an Houſe on the Hill whence you enjoy this Proſpect, found the Skeleton of a Fiſh, 12 Feet long.

A little to the Right lies *Ramſey*, famed for a rich Abbey; little of which is now left, but a Part of the old Gate-houſe. In the Yard I ſaw a neglected Statue of the Founder *Alwyn*, who was called *Alderman of all* England, and was Couſin to King *Edgar*, and Son of Duke *Athelſtan*, ſurnamed *Half-King*. This is one of the moſt antient Pieces of *Engliſh* Sculpture which we know of. The Keys and ragged Staff in his Hand denote his Office. The Abbey was dedi-

cated to St. *Dunſtan* of *Canterbury*, and St. *Oſwald* of *York*, and was a rich Foundation, and at the Diſſolution valued at 1716 *l. per Annum*, for the Maintenance of 60 Monks. In the Year 1721. a great Quantity of *Roman* Coins were found at *Ramſey*; which were believed to be hid there by the Monks, upon ſome Inroad of the *Danes*.

At every Mile from *Grantham* to *Stangate* are Stones ſet up by Mr. *Boulter*, which he deſigned to have carried on to *London*, for the general Benefit.

All the Country between *Huntingdon* River and *Peterborough* River, is Clay, Sand, and Gravel; but beyond that, to the *Humber*, Stone.

At *Gunworth* Ferry over *Peterborough* River is a Bridge, a few Years ago erected, where Boats pay Toll. The People of *Peterborough* were a good while averſe from having their River made navigable, out of an abſurd Notion, that it would ſpoil their Trade; but they begin to be better informed, or, as I may ſay, to have more Wit, on the Progreſs made in that Navigation, which I ſhall mention more particularly by-and-by, when I come to *Ouudle*.

From the *Fens*, longing to be delivered from Fogs, and ſtagnate Air, and Water of the Colour of brewed Ale, like the Rivers of the *Peak*, we firſt ſet Foot on dry Land, *as I called it*, at *Peterborough*.

But, before we enter it, we muſt not omit to take ſome Notice of *Foderinghay* Caſtle, ſituate on a Branch of the *Nyne*, famous for the Impriſonment and Decollation of the unfortunate *Mary* Queen of *Scots*. It ſeems to have been very ſtrong, and it had a high Mount or Keep, environed with a deep Ditch. 'Tis moſtly demoliſhed, and all the Materials carried off; ſome ſay it was deſtroyed by Order of King *James* I. in Revenge of his Mother's Sufferings. They pretended to ſhew me here the Ruins of the Hall where that Princeſs was beheaded. It was the Seat

Seat of *Edmund* of *Langley*, Duke of *York*, whoſe Body was buried in the Collegiate Church here; a very neat Building, founded by *Edward* Duke of *York*, likewiſe interred here. The Chancel, in which they were buried, was intirely demoliſhed at the Suppreſſion; but theſe Monuments were reſtored by Queen *Elizabeth*. The Church Windows are filled with handſome painted Glaſs, ſaved by a Sum of Money to the Soldiery in the Civil War, and repreſent St. *Denys*, St. *Guthlac*, Archbiſhop *Scrope*, &c.

Peterborough is a City of great Antiquity, ſeated in the Eaſtern Angle of *Northamptonſhire*, on the River *Nyne*; and is the leaſt in *England*; for *Bath*, *Wells*, *Ely*, and *Carliſle*, are all much bigger; yet *Peterborough* is no contemptible Place. Here are ſome good Houſes, an handſome Market-place, and the Streets are fair and well-built; but the Glory of *Peterborough* is the Cathedral, which is in Length, from Eaſt to Weſt, 160 Yards, in Breadth 34, and the Height of the higheſt Spire 62 Yards and a Foot; truly fine and beautiful, and the nobleſt Piece of *Gothic* Building in *England*; but it appears to be more modern than the Story of raiſing this Pile implies, which was completed in 664. It wants only, to make it complete, a fine Tower Steeple, and Spire on the Top of it. It was incorporated by King *Henry* VIII. in 1541. and its antient Monaſtery converted into the Cathedral. Its Juriſdiction extends over 32 Towns and Hamlets, in all which Places the Civil Magiſtrates, appointed by the Royal Commiſſion, are veſted with the ſame Power as Judges of Aſſize; and hold in this City their Quarterly Seſſions of Oyer and Terminer, *&c.* A Mayor, Alderman, and Recorder, are the chief Magiſtrates here; and it ſends Two Members to Parliament.

In this Church was buried the Body of the unhappy *Mary* Queen of *Scots* above-mentioned; but it was afterwards removed by King *James* I. her Son,

into *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, where a Monument is erected for her, in King *Henry* VIIth's Chapel; tho' ſome do not ſtick to tell us, that tho' the Monument was erected, the Body was never removed.

Here alſo lies interred *Catharine* of *Spain*, another unhappy Queen, and the divorced Wife of King *Henry* VIII. and Mother to Queen *Mary* I. Her Monument is not very magnificent, but far from mean. Here is an old decayed Monument of Biſhop *Wulfer*, the Founder of the Church; but this Church has ſo often been burnt and demoliſhed ſince that Time, that it is doubtful whether the Monument be authentic or not.

In the Cathedral is the Figure of one *Scarlet*, a Sexton, who buried the above-named Two Queens, one 50 Years after the other, and under it the following Inſcription:

You ſee old Scarlet's *Picture ſtand on high;*
But at your Feet there doth his Body lie.
He did interr Two Queens within this Place,
And this Town's Houſholders in his Life's Space
Twice over; but at length his own Turn came
Another Man for him ſhould do the ſame.

He died at 95 Years old.

The Chapel here, called *St. Mary's*, is a very curious Building, tho' now not in Uſe. The Choir has been often repaired and beautified, and is now very fine; but the Weſt End, or great Gate, is a Prodigy for Beauty and Variety. This Church, when a Monaſtery, was remarkable for its great Revenues.

In the Year 1720. at *Thorp*, the Seat of Sir *Francis St. John*, by *Peterborough*, a Moſaic Pavement was found. This was undoubtedly a *Villa* of ſome *Roman* of Diſtinction. In the Garden are ſome fine antique Marble Statues, which ſuffer more from the Weather than from Age. In the Middle is a *Livia* of a *Coloſſean*

loſſean Proportion: in the Four Quarters, *Diana*, *Amphion*, an Orator, and a Gladiator: upon the Terrace, an admirable *Hercules* killing the *Hydra*: in the Court, Two Equeſtrian Figures in Copper, King *Henry* IV. of *France*, and *Don John* of *Auſtria*. Over moſt of the Doors of the Houſe, are placed Buſtoes of *Baſſianus*, *Caracalla*, and others. Theſe Antiquities were of the *Arundel* Collection.

As great Part of *Lincolnſhire*, which is a vaſtly extended County, remained yet unſeen by me, I was obliged to turn North from *Peterborough*, and take a View of the Fens again, tho' we kept them at ſome Diſtance too. Here we paſſed the *Welland* at *Market-Deeping*, an old, ill-built, and dirty Town. Then we went thro' *Bourn* * to *Folkingham*, near which we ſaw two Pieces of decayed Magnificence; one was the old demoliſhed Monaſtery of *Sempringham*, the Seat of the *Gilbertine* Nuns, famous for Auſterity, and the other was the antient Houſe of the Lord *Clinton*, Queen *Elizabeth*'s Admiral, where that great and noble Perſon once lived in the utmoſt Splendor. The Houſe, tho' in its full Decay, ſhews what it has been; and the Plaſter of the Cielings and Walls in ſome Rooms is ſo fine, ſo firm, and ſo intire, that they break it off in large Flakes, and it will bear Writing on with a Pencil or Steel Pen, like the Leaves of a Table-Book. This Sort of Plaſter I have not ſeen any-where ſo prodigiouſly fine, except in the Palace of *Noneſuch* in *Surry*, near *Epſom*, before it was demoliſhed by the Lord *Berkley*.

From hence we croſſed Part of the great Heath mentioned before, and came into the high Road again at *Ancaſter*, a ſmall, but antient *Roman* Village, called *Segeloci*. It is full of Remnants of Antiquity; a ſufficient Teſtimony of which may be deduced from

* Famous for the Inauguration of *Edmund* King of the *Eaſt-Angles*.

the Traffick which the Town's-people have for many Years carried on with the Sale of them. After a Shower the Schoolboys and Shepherds look for them on the Declivities, and never return empty.

The Town conſiſts of one Street, running North and South along the Road. There is a Spring at both Ends of the Town, which, no doubt, was the Reaſon for the *Romans* pitching it at this Place; for there is no more Water from hence to *Lincoln*.

On the Weſt Side of the Town is a Road, formerly deſigned for the Convenience of thoſe who traveled when the Gates were ſhut. In the Church-yard are Two Prieſts cut in Stone.

This muſt have been a populous Place, from the large Quarries about it, and the Rock lying a very little Way beneath the Surface.

From *Ancaſter* we came to *Grantham*, famous for a very fine Church, and its Spire Steeple. The general Notion, that this Steeple ſtands leaning, is certainly a vulgar Error: I had no Inſtrument indeed to try it by; but, according to the ſtricteſt Obſervation, I could not perceive it, or any thing like it; and am much of Opinion with that excellent Poet:

'Tis Height makes Grantham *Steeple ſeem awry.*

The Steeple is 82 Yards high; which is Six Yards higher than that of *St. Bride's* in *London*.

What diſfigures the Tower very much is, that the Stair-caſe in one Corner is an Octagonal Projection on the Outſide, and there are no Projections on the other Three Corners to anſwer it.

The Church is large and handſome, and the Organ is very finely ornamented, and has a double Front.

The Charnel-houſe, or Bone-houſe, belonging to this Church, is a large ornamented Building; where may be ſeen near 1500 Skulls, bleached white by the Air; all piled up very exactly in Rows one above another.

The

The chief Magiſtrate here is an Alderman, aſſiſted by Twelve Juſtices. This is a neat, pleaſant, well-built and populous Town, has a good Market, and the Inhabitants are ſaid to have a good Trade, and to be generally rich; and return Two Members to Parliament.

It was certainly a *Roman* Town, and Remains of a Caſtle have formerly been dug up there. Here were many Religious Houſes: Ruins of ſome of which ſtill remain. In one juſt by the Market-place, is a very pretty little Chapel or Oratory, adorned with Imagery. Here is a good Freeſchool, erected by *Richard Fox*, Biſhop of *Wincheſter*; where Sir *Iſaac Newton* received the firſt Principles of Literature, under the famous *William Walker*, then Schoolmaſter. This Town lying on the great Northern Road is famous, as well as *Stamford*, for abundance of very good Inns, ſome of them fit to entertain Perſons of the higheſt Quality, and their Retinues; and it is a great Advantage to the Place.

Within a Mile of *Grantham*, in a delightful Valley, ſtands *Belton*, a late-built Houſe belonging to the Family of *Brownlow* Lord Viſcount *Tyrconnel* in *Ireland*, one of the moſt regular and beautiful Seats in this Country; adorned with curious Gardens, and a large Park. But I ſhould not omit to take ſome Notice, before I quit *Lincolnſhire*, of the Duke of *Ancaſter*'s pleaſant Seat at *Grimſthorpe*. It is an handſome and commodious Houſe: the Park is large and beautiful; the Lawn there, whereon is an annual Horſe-race, is delightful. In the Middle of the Park ſtood *Vaudy-Abbey*, founded *Anno* 1147. ſome ſmall Ruins of which are ſtill to be ſeen.

From an Hill about a Mile beyond *Grantham* North-weſt, being on the great *York* Road, we had a Proſpect again into the Vale of *Bever*, or *Belvoir*, mentioned near the End of Vol. II. which ſpreads itſelf here into Three Counties, to wit, *Lincoln*, *Leiceſter*,

and *Nottinghamſhire*: alſo here we had a diſtant View of *Belvoir* Caſtle, which, 'tis ſuppoſed, took its Name from the Situation, from whence there is ſo fine a Proſpect over the Country, that you ſee from the Hill into *Lincoln*, *Nottingham*, *Derby*, and *Leiceſterſhires*. The Caſtle or Palace (for ſuch it now is) of *Belvoir* is the Seat of the noble Family of *Manners*, Dukes of *Rutland*, who have alſo a very large Eſtate, equal to the Demeſnes of ſome Sovereign Princes; in particular, within View of the Caſtle, to the Amount of 36 Manors; extending itſelf into *Lincoln*, *Leiceſter*, *Nottingham*, and *Derbyſhires*, far and wide, and in which Eſtate they have an immenſe ſubterranean Treaſure, never to be exhauſted; I mean the Lead-mines and Coal-pits; of which I ſhall ſay more in their Place.

In the fine Gallery of this noble Seat are very antient and modern Family and other Pictures, particularly the Original one of King *Charles* I. as he ſat at his Tryal.

At *Botteſworth* in *Leiceſterſhire*, but on the Edge of *Lincolnſhire*, we viſited the Tombs of the *Manners* noble Family, which are worth ſeeing.

The other Towns which lie on the South-weſt of the *Witham* in this County, not already mentioned, are,

1. *Beckingham*, an inconſiderable little Place, lying North of *Grantham*.

2. *Dunnington*, a good Market-town, noted for large Quantities of Hemp and Hemp-ſeed.

3. *Sleford*, ſituate in a Valley on a little River, which is ſo rapid, that its Streams never freeze. It has a good Market, and a long, ſquare Market-place, facing Three Streets.

Turning Southward from hence we enter'd *Rutlandſhire*, remarkable for being the leaſt County in *England*, having but Two Market-towns in it; *viz.* *Okeham* and *Uppingham*.

Okeham

Okeham ſtands in the rich Valley of *Catmoſs*. It has a Caſtle, in which the Aſſizes are held, an Hoſpital for the Poor, and a Freeſchool for the Education of Youth. 'Tis a Cuſtom in this Town, that when a Nobleman comes within its Precincts, he is obliged to pay Homage of a Shoe from one of his Horſes, or to commute for it in Money.

Uppingham is a new well-built Town, ſtanding on an Hill; and has alſo an Hoſpital and Freeſchool.

This County, tho' ſo ſmall, is famous for abundance of fine Seats of the Gentlemen, and ſome of the firſt Rank; as particularly the Earls of *Gainsborough* and *Winchelſea*. The late Earl of *Nottingham*, at a very great Expence, rebuilt the antient Seat of *Burleigh on the Hill*, near *Oakham*, and on the Edge of the Vale of *Catmoſs*. It would take up too much of my Room to deſcribe, as I ought, this noble Houſe, with its curious Paintings, fine Library, and delightful Garden. I can only obſerve, that tho' there may be ſome ſumptuous Palaces in *England* (which abounds with ſo many fine ones) that excel in this or that Particular; I do not know an Houſe in *Britain* which excels all the reſt in ſo many Particulars.

From hence we came to *St. Martins*, and thence proceeded to *Stamford*. This Town is placed in a kind of an Angle of the County of *Lincoln*, juſt upon the Edge of Three Counties; *viz. Lincoln*, *Northampton*, and *Rutland*. The Town boaſts greatly too of its Antiquity; and indeed it has evident Marks of its having been a very great Place in former Days.

Hiſtory tells us it was burnt by the *Danes* above 1500 Years ago, being then a flouriſhing City: it was alſo an Univerſity, and here are ſtill the Remains of Two Colleges, one called *Blackhall*, and the other

Brazen Noſe; on the Gate whereof is a great *Brazen Noſe*, and a Ring through it, like that at *Oxford*; nor could it take this from *Oxford*, but *Oxford* from that, which is as old as *Edward* III. at the leaſt; for that at *Oxford* was not built before *Henry* VII. But the famous Camps, and Military Ways, which ſtill appear at and near this Town, are a more viſible Teſtimony of its having been a very antient Town, and that it was conſiderable in the *Romans* Time.

It is now a very fair, well-built, and wealthy Town, conſiſting of Six Pariſhes, including that of *St. Martin* in *Stamford baron*; that is to ſay, in that Part of the Town which ſtands over the River, which, though it is not a Part of the Town, critically ſpeaking, being not in the Liberty, and in another County, yet it is all called *Stamford*, and is rated with it in the Taxes.

The Government of this Town is by a Mayor and Aldermen, and not, as ſome write, by an Alderman, and 12 Comburgeſſes: it returns Two Members to Parliament.

They boaſt in this Town of very great Privileges, eſpecially to the Mayor; ſuch as being freed from the Sheriff's Juriſdiction, and from being impanelled on Juries out of the Town; to have the Return of all Writs, to be freed from all Lords Lieutenants, and from their Muſters, and for having the Militia of the Town commanded by their own Officers, the Mayor being the King's Lord Lieutenant, and immediately under his Majeſty's Command, and to be eſteemed (within the Liberties and Juriſdiction of the Town) the Second Man in the Kingdom; and the Grant of thoſe Privileges concludes thus: *Ut ab antiquo uſu fuerunt*, As of antient Time they had been accuſtomed: ſo that this Charter, which was granted by *Edward* IV. *Anno* 1461. ſeems to be only a Confirmation of former Privileges, not a Grant of new ones.

There

There is a very fine Stone Bridge over the River *Welland* of Five Arches, and the Town-hall is in the Upper-part of the Gate, upon or at the End of the Bridge, which is a very handſome Building. Here are Two conſtant Weekly Markets, Three Annual Fairs, and a great Midlent Mart; but the latter is not now ſo conſiderable, as it is reported to have been formerly.

In the Church of *St. Martin* in *Stamford-baron*, is a very noble Monument of *William Cecil* Lord *Burleigh*, who lies buried there in a large Vault juſt under it; and oppoſite to it, on the North Side, is a more antient (but handſome) Monument, tho' not ſo magnificent as the former, in Memory of *Richard Cecil*, Eſq; and *Jane* his Wife, the Father and Mother of the ſaid famous Lord *Burleigh*; alſo a more modern Monument for the great Earl, who re-edified the Houſe; and for his Counteſs, a Siſter of a late Duke of *Devonſhire:* this is a finiſhed Piece; 'tis all of the fineſt Marble, and made at *Florence*, and ſent over. The ſaid Earl died on his Return from *Rome*, at *Iſſy* near *Paris*, *Aug.* 29. 1700.

But the Beauty of *Stamford* is the Neighbourhood of the noble Palace of the Earl of *Exeter*, called *Burleigh-houſe*, built by the ſaid Lord *Burleigh*, Lord High Treaſurer to Queen *Elizabeth*.

This Houſe is ſituated in *Northamptonſhire*; it is built all of Free-ſtone, looks more like a Town than an Houſe, at which Avenue ſoever you come to it; the Towers and the Pinacles ſo high, and placed at ſuch a Diſtance from one another, look like ſo many diſtant Pariſh Churches in a great Town; and a large Stone Spire over the Clock in the Centre looks like the Cathedral, or chief Church of the Town.

The Houſe ſtands on an Eminence, which riſes from the North Entrance of the Park, coming from *Stamford:* on the other Side, *viz.* South and Weſt, the

the Country lies on a Level with the Houſe, and is a fine Plain, with Poſts, and other Marks for Horſe-races. As the Entrance looks towards the flat low Grounds of *Lincolnſhire*, it gives the Houſe a moſt extraordinary Proſpect into the *Fens*, ſo that you may ſee from thence near 30 Miles, without any thing to intercept the Sight.

As you mount the Hill, you come to a fine Eſplanade, before the great Gate, or firſt Entrance of the Houſe; where is a ſmall, but very handſome Semicircle, taken in with an Iron Baluſtrade: the Front is a very grand and beautiful Deſign, conſidering that the antient Architecture was but newly introduced at that time: the Projections are well proportioned, and bold. From the Semicircle above-named, riſing a few Steps, you enter a moſt noble Hall, but made infinitely more noble by the invaluable Paintings, with which it is ſo filled, that there is not room to place any thing between them.

John Earl of *Exeter*, Grandfather of his preſent Lordſhip, had a great Genius for Painting and Architecture, and a ſuperior Judgment in both, as every Part of this noble Structure will teſtify; for he changed the whole Face of the Building, pulled down great Part of the Front next the Garden, and turned the old *Gothic* Windows into thoſe ſpacious Saſhes which are now ſeen there; and though the Founder, who had alſo an exquiſite Taſte (as the Manner of Building then was), had ſo well ordered the Situation and Avenues of the whole Fabric, that nothing was wanting of that Kind, and had alſo contrived the Houſe itſelf in a moſt magnificent manner, the Rooms ſpacious, the Cielings lofty, and the Decorations juſt; yet the late Earl found room for Alterations, infinitely to the Advantage of the Whole; as particularly, a noble Stair-caſe, which leads to a Range of ſpacious Rooms of State: but ſome of them not yet finiſhed.

A

As the noble Lord above-mentioned loved Paintings, ſo he had infinite Advantage in procuring them; for he not only traveled three times into *Italy*, and ſtaid every time a conſiderable while at *Florence*; but his princely Deportment, and fine Accompliſhments, procured him the perſonal Eſteem of the Great Duke, who aſſiſted him in the Purchaſe of many excellent Pieces, and likewiſe preſented him with ſeveral others of great Value.

Among the reſt, there is, in the great Hall, his Lordſhip's Picture on Horſeback, done by the Great Duke's principal Painter, at his Highneſs's Charge, and given to his Lordſhip, as a Mark of ſpecial Favour: there is alſo a fine Piece of *Seneca* bleeding to Death in the warm Bath, and dictating his laſt Morals to his Scholars; a Piece ſo excellent, that I have been told, the late King of *France* offered the Earl 6000 Piſtoles for it.

The Stair-caſe, the Cielings of all the fine Lodgings, the Chapel, the Hall, the late Earl's Cloſet, are all finely painted by the celebrated VARRIO, whom the Earl kept 12 Years in his Family, wholly employed in them, and allowed him a Coach and Horſes, an Equipage, a Table, and Servants, and a very conſiderable Penſion.

The Garden is far from being in a beautiful or good Taſte; neither is the Park ſo fine as that of *Woburn*, and ſeveral others: there is a Chearfulneſs wanting both in the Park and Garden.

By the Park Wall, or, as ſome think, through the Park, adjoining to *Burleigh-houſe*, paſſed an old *Roman* Highway, beginning at *Caſter*, a little Village near *Stamford*, where the *Roman* Way ſeems to be continued; but which was antiently the *Roman* Station, or Colony, *Durobrivis*, as I have ſaid, *p.* 14. This whole Town takes in Three Squares of full 300 Feet each, Two of which are allotted to the Caſtle: the Third is an Area lying to the Eaſt before it, between

tween the Caſtle and the Hill, which is ſtill the Market-place. From under the Caſtle-walls, almoſt quite round, riſe many quick Springs; but of theſe the *Syfer* Spring is the moſt noted, having now Four Fluxes of Water from between the Joints of great Stones, laid flat like a Wall, and joined together with Lead, probably by the *Romans*, being under their Wall. It is very pleaſantly overſhaded with Trees. Its Name is *Saxon*, and ſignifies *pure*, which Appellation it well deſerves. The *Roman* Way is ſtill to be ſeen, and is now called *The Forty-feet Way*, paſſing from *Gunworth Ferry* (and *Peterborough*) to *Stamford*. This was, as the Antiquaries are of Opinion, the great Road into the *North*, which is ſince turned from *Stilton* in *Huntingdonſhire*, to *Wandſworth* or *Wandsford*, where is a very good Bridge over the River *Nyne*; which, coming down from *Northampton*, as I have obſerved already, paſſed thence by *Peterborough*, and ſo into the *Fen* Country. But I am of Opinion, neither this nor *Wandsford* was the antient *Northern* Road uſed by the *Romans*; for 'tis evident, that the great *Roman* Cauſway is ſtill ſeen on the Left-hand of that Road, and paſſing the *Nyne* at a Place called *Water Neuton*, went directly to *Stamford*, and paſſed the *Welland*, juſt above that Town, but not in the Place where the Bridge ſtands now; and this *Roman* Way is ſtill to be ſeen, both on the South and the North Side of the *Welland*, ſtretching itſelf on to *Brig-Caſterton*, a little Town upon the River *Guaſh*, about Two Miles beyond *Stamford*; which was, as all Writers agree, another *Roman* Station, and was called *Guaſennæ* by the Antients, from whence the River is ſuppoſed alſo to take its Name; whence it went on to *Ponton*, another very conſiderable Colony, and ſo to *Newark*, where it croſſed the *Foſſe*.

Hence the Road goes by *Stretton*; then leaves a little on the Left-hand *Colſterworth*, highly memo-

rable

rable for being the Birth-place of the great Philoſopher Sir *Iſaac Newton.*

This *Forty-foot Way* then muſt be a Croſs-road from *Caſter*, and by that from the *Fen* Country, ſo leading into the great Highway at *Stamford:* as likewiſe another Croſs-road went out of the ſaid great Road at *Ponton*, a Village of Antiquity near *Grantham*, to the Town of *Ancaſter*, where a *Roman* Cohort was ſtationed, and thence joined the *Foſſe* again at *Lincoln.*

Near this little Village of *Caſter* lives Earl *Fitzwilliams*, of an antient Family: his Lordſhip ſome Years ago built a very fine Stone Bridge over the River *Nyne*, near *Gunworth*, where formerly was the Ferry, as I have mentioned, *p.* 28. for the Paſſing of which in a Coach, we paid 2 *s.* 6 *d.*

As we paſs by *Burleigh-park* Wall, on the great Road, we ſee on the Weſt Side, not above a Mile from it, another Houſe, built by the ſame Lord *Burleigh*, and which might paſs for a very noble Seat, *were not* Burleigh *by.* This is called *Wathorp*, and ſtands juſt on the great *Roman* Way, mentioned above: this is the Houſe of which the old Earl is reported to have ſaid, he built it to *remove to, and to be out of the Duſt, while* Burleigh-houſe *was ſweeping.*

From hence we went to *Oundle*, being told, that the famous Drum was to be heard at that time in the Well; but tho' we ſaw the Well, we heard no Drum, or any Noiſe at all. No doubt, it is owing, if there be any thing in it, to the Paſſage of the Water and Air. Here are Two long Stone Bridges. *Lowick* Church, on the Side of an Hill, is very fine. The Monuments of the Founder *John de Drayton*, of the *Veres*, and *Staffords* Earls of *Wiltſhire*, &c. are to be ſeen here: as is that of the late Ducheſs of *Norfolk*, who, after her Divorce, married Sir *John Germayn*, of *Drayton-houſe*, who in a manner intirely new-built this antient Seat.

Oundle

Oundle is almoſt ſurrounded by the River, over which it has Two handſome Stone Bridges. It is a neat, uniform-built Town.

The *Nyne* has a Range of eminent Towns along the Banks of it; *viz.* *Northampton*, *Wellingborough*, *Higham ferris*, *Thrapſton*, *Oundle*, *Foderinghay*, *Wandſford* and *Peterborough*, all in this County. Some of theſe I have already mentioned.

Higham ferris is a ſmall, neat, and healthful Mayor-town, pleaſantly ſeated on a riſing Ground, an antient Borough, and returns Two Members to Parliament.

Thrapſton is delightfully ſituated in a fine Valley, and ſurrounded with a rich Soil, and well-watered. It has a fine Bridge over the *Nyne*; but is not eminent either for Trade or Buildings; tho' it will probably ſoon change its Face, by virtue of an Act paſſed for making the *Nyne* navigable; which has had ſo good an Effect, that, when I was laſt there, the 17th of *November* 1737. on that very Day Boats were brought up to *Thrapſton*, for the firſt time, which occaſioned much Joy in the Town.

Here alſo is a moſt beautiful Range of Meadows and Paſtures, perhaps not to be equaled in *England* for Length. They ſtretch, uninterrupted, from *Peterborough* to *Northampton*, which is near 30 Miles in Length, and in ſome Places are near Two Miles in Breadth; the Land rich, the Graſs fine, and the Cattle, which feed on them, hardly to be numbered.

North-weſt of this River lies *Kettering*, an handſome well-frequented Town upon a riſing Ground; and beyond that again is *Rothwell*, a pretty good Market-town.

From *Oundle* we traveled North-eaſt to *Yaxley* in *Huntingdonſhire*, a little Town tolerably well built. The Church has a neat lofty Spire. In our Way hither

hither we croſſed the *Watling-ſtreet*. At *Overton*, now called *Cherry-Orton*, a Village near *Gunworth* Ferry, is an old Manſion-houſe, formerly belonging to a very antient and almoſt forgotten Family of great Men, called *Lovetoft*. On the other Side of the River, is the fine Houſe I mentioned, *p.* 30. belonging to Sir *Francis St. John*, Bart. which affords a very beautiful Proſpect to Travelers, as they paſs from the Hill beyond *Stilton* to *Wandsford* Bridge. This *Wandsford* has obtained an idle Addition to its Name, from a Story firmly believed by the Country People; *viz.* That a great Flood coming haſtily down the River *Nyne*, in Hay-making-time, a Country Fellow, having taken up his Lodging on a Cock of Hay in the Meadow, was driven, on the Hay, down the Stream in the Night, while he was faſt aſleep, towards *Wiſbech* in the *Fens*; when being wakened, he was ſeen and taken up by ſome Fiſhermen, almoſt in the open Sea; and being asked, Where he lived? he anſwered, *At* Wandsford *in* England. And we ſaw, at the great Inn, by the South End of the Bridge, the Sign of a Man floating on a Cock of Hay, and over him written *Wandsford in England.*

Falling down Southward we come to *Stilton*, a Town famous for Cheeſe, which is called our *Engliſh Parmeſan*, and is brought to Table ſo full of Mites or Maggots, that they uſe a Spoon to eat them. We came again into the *Roman* Way at *Stilton*, which comes from *Caſter* mentioned, *p.* 14. and runs all the way to *Huntingdon*; which we followed thro' *Sautery-lane*, a deep Deſcent between the two Hills, in which is *Stangate-hole*, noted for being the greateſt Robbing-place in all this Part of the Country, and ſo came to *Huntingdon*, antiently called *Hunter's-dune*, the County-town, ſituated on a riſing Ground, on the North Side of the *Ouſe*. It is a great Thoroughfare on the Northern Road, is full of very good Inns, and is a ſtrong Paſs upon the *Ouſe*, and, in the Civil Wars,

Wars, it was eſteemed ſo by both Parties. It was given by King *Stephen* to *David* King of *Scots*, as an Augmentation to his Eſtate, and taken away by King *Henry* II. However, the *Scotiſh* Kings always claimed it.

It is a Mayor-town, and had antiently Fifteen Churches; of later Days but Four, and, in the Civil Wars, they were reduced to Two. The Cauſe of its Decay, at firſt, is ſaid to be owing to a Court Minion, who procured the Paſſage of the *Ouſe* to be ſtopped, which had been navigable to the Town. The ſaid River is now made navigable for ſmaller Veſſels to *Bedford*. *Huntingdon* returns Two Members to Parliament.

The Witches of *Warbois*, in this County, have made ſo much Noiſe, that I ſhall juſt mention the fatal End of a Man, his Wife, and Daughter, who were all Three hanged for torturing the Children of of a Gentleman in the Pariſh: the Hiſtory of it is kept in *Queen*'s College Library in *Cambridge*; and one of their Fellows preaches yearly, at *Huntingdon*, on that Occaſion. The Children being ſick, their Urine was ſent to Maſter Dr. *Dorrington* at *Cambridge*, who ſent a Medicine againſt Worms. That prevailing nothing, the Doctor, upon ſecond Thoughts, pronounced the Symptoms were from Witchcraft. It was not long before a proper Family was ſuſpected: the Woman and her Daughter were frequently ſent for, and kept with the Children, and the Diſeaſe remitted upon the Sight of them; but chiefly upon a Confeſſion, and a ſort of Petition added to it. To this Effect was the Girl's: *As I am a Witch, and a greater Witch than my Mother, ſo I deſire, that the Pains ſhall go off from this Child.* Theſe Confeſſions were the chief Point againſt the Priſoners, which they had been prevailed upon to repeat by the Standers-by, who had obſerved the Children relieved upon it,

as

as they imagined. And thus Three unhappy Perſons were ſacrificed to Ignorance and Superſtition.

I ſhall take farther Notice of this Subject when I come to *Lancaſhire*, a County formerly famous for Witches, and where Perſons likewiſe ſuffered for this pretended Crime.

Here are the moſt beautiful Meadows on the Banks of the River *Ouſe*, that I think are to be ſeen in any Part of *England*; which, in the Summer Seaſon, are covered with ſuch numerous Herds of Cattle, and Flocks of Sheep, as are hardly credible.

This Town is one long continued Street, pretty well built, eſpecially from the Ground-plot, where the Caſtle ſtood. Here was born *Oliver Cromwell*, of genteel and worthy Parents. The Houſe is new-built, but the Room in which he was born is preſerved in its firſt State; it has a good Market-place; but the Free-ſtone Bridge, or Bridges rather, and Cauſway over the *Ouſe*, are a very great Ornament as well as Benefit to the Place. Here is a good public School.

Between *Godmancheſter*, or *Gormancheſter* (a *Roman* Camp), and *Huntingdon*, is a wooden Bridge erected over a Rivulet, upon Principles of Gratitude and public Charity, with this Inſcription:

ROBERTUS COOK, *emergens aquis, hoc viatoribus Sacrum D. D.* 1636.

That is,

ROBERT COOK, *having eſcaped the Danger of Drowning, conſecrated this for the Uſe of Travellers*, 1636.

On the Weſt Side of the Town, and in View of the plain lower Side of the Country, is a noble, tho' antient Seat of the Earl of *Sandwich*, called *Hinchinbroke-houſe*; the Gardens very fine, and well kept; the Situation ſeems a little obſcured by the Town of *Huntingdon*. In the ſame Plain we ſaw *Bugden*, a

ſmall Village, in which is a very pleaſant, tho' antient Houſe or Palace of the Biſhops of *Lincoln*; the Houſe and Garden ſurrounded by a very large and deep Moat of Water. The Chapel is very pretty, tho' ſmall. There is an Organ painted againſt the Wall, in a ſeeming Organ-loft, and ſo properly placed, and well painted, that we at firſt believed it really to be one.

Erith is a large Town, but without a Market.

St. Ives is a pretty neat Market-town, but is leſſened, and ſuffered greatly by Fire. Here *Cromwell*, after he had prodigally waſted his paternal Eſtate, rented a Farm, before he was elected Burgeſs for *Cambridge*.

The Village of *Hinchinbroke*, which gives the Title of Viſcount to the eldeſt Son of the Earl of *Sandwich*, lies at a ſmall Diſtance from *Huntingdon*; and a little Way South-weſt ſtands the Town of *Kimbolton*, and that moſt nobly ſituated and pleaſant Seat of the Duke of *Mancheſter*, *Kimbolton* Caſtle, where no Pains or Coſt have been ſpared to improve the moſt beautiful Situation in Nature with the Works and Ornaments of Art.

Kimbolton Town is the *Kiniubantum* of the *Romans*. Here Queen *Catharine*, after ſhe was divorced, reſided for ſome time.

At *Ailweſton*, in this County, are Two Springs, one of freſh Water, good for dim Eyes; the other brackiſh, of Uſe for curing of Scabs, Leproſy, *&c.*

From *Huntingdon* we came to *St. Neots* on the *Ouſe*, over which is a good Stone Bridge. The Church is ſtrong and well built, and the Steeple manifeſts the Skill of the Artiſt much to his Advantage. The Town takes its Name from *Neotus*, a learned and pious Man, who was interred here; from whom likewiſe *St. Neots* in *Cornwall* takes its Name, where he for ſome time reſided. Hither Coals are brought by Water, and conveyed by Land around the Country.

Here

Here we enter'd *Bedfordſhire*, and came to *Bedford*, the chief Town; for it has no City in it, tho' this Town is larger and more populous than ſeveral Cities in *England*. It is one of the Seven Counties, which, they ſay, lie together, and have not one City among them; namely, *Huntingdon*, *Bedford*, *Bucks*, *Berks*, *Hertford*, *Eſſex*, and *Suffolk*.

It is divided into Two Parts by the River *Ouſe*; which, entering it between *Brayfield* and *Turrey*, after as many Windings as meaſure 90 Miles, leaves this Country again at *St. Neots*, and paſſes into the fenny Parts of *Huntingdonſhire*.

This County is remarkable for ſeveral curious and ſcarce Plants; eſpecially the Woad, which, if it be good, is commonly worth 18 *l. per* Ton. The antient *Britons*, by painting themſelves with this Plant, uſed to ſtrike Terror into their Enemies; who, tho' not afraid of meeting Men caſed in complete Armour, could not at firſt ſtand the Shock of theſe naked Barbarians; as was the Caſe in the firſt Invaſion of this Iſland by *Cæſar*, according to *Pompey*, in *Lucan*, *l.* ii.

Territa quæſitis oſtendit terga Britannis.

When Cæſar *reach'd the warlike* Britons *Shore,*
Trembling he fled the Foes he ſought before.

It is remarkable, that though a great Part of this County, *viz.* the Two whole Hundreds of *Stodden* and *Bedford*, lie on the North of the *Ouſe*, yet there is but one Market-town in all that Side of the *Ouſe*, beſides *Bedford*.

It is alſo remarkable, that tho' the *Ouſe*, by a long and winding Courſe, cuts thro' the County, ſo as to make above 70 Miles between *Oulney* and *St. Neots*, not above 20 by Land, yet, in all that Courſe, it receives only the little River *Ivel*, which fall into it a little above *Temsford*, noted for a Camp, in which the

the *Danes* took up Winter-quarters, when they mined the ſtrong Fort of *Sandy*, about Four Miles more Southward, by ſome ſuppoſed to have been built by the *Romans*, and the very *Salinæ* of *Ptolemy*. This is certain, that, in the Grounds now occupied by Gardeners, there have been many Urns, and great Numbers of *Roman* Coins formerly dug up, and ſuch-like Curioſities are ſtill ſometimes found by the Country-people. At *Sandy* is a School for 20 or 30 Children.

Adjoining to *Temsford* on the Eaſt is the little Village of *Everdon*, noted for the Birth of the learned and eminent *John Tiptoft*, Earl of *Worceſter*, and Lord High Conſtable of *England* under *Edward* IV. and of *Sylveſter de Everdon*, Biſhop of *Carliſle* in the Reign of *Henry* III.

Bedford is a large, populous, thriving, pleaſant, and well-built Mayor-town; it has Five Pariſh Churches, a very fine Stone Bridge over the *Ouſe*, and the High Street (eſpecially) is very handſome and well-built: here is alſo a fair Market-place; but it is much improved lately in new Buildings. The River hath alſo been made navigable, and runs through the Town. It had formerly a Caſtle, and now, where it ſtood, is one of the moſt beautiful Bowling-greens in the Kingdom. It has Two Hoſpitals for Lazars, and another for Eight poor People. Here is a Free-ſchool well endowed, and a Charity-ſchool for Forty Children; and tho' the Town is not upon any of the great Roads in *England*, yet it is full of very good Inns, which afford elegant Entertainment; for here is the beſt Market for all Sorts of Proviſions, that is to be ſeen in any Country Town in all theſe Parts of *England*; and the Reaſon of it is, that, tho' it is ſo far from *London*, yet the Higglers or Carriers buy great Quantities of Proviſions here for the *London* Markets: here alſo is a very good Trade down the River to *Lynn*; and it returns Two Members to Parliament.

Here

Here likewiſe is a great Corn-market, and vaſt Quantities of Grain are bought here, and carried down by large Veſſels and Barges to *Lynn*, where it is again ſhipped, and carried by Sea to *Holland*. The Soil hereabouts is exceeding rich and fertile, and particularly produces great Quantities of the beſt Wheat in *England*, which is carried by Waggons from hence, and from the North Part of the County 20 Miles beyond this, to the Markets of *Hitchin* and *Hertford*, and bought again there, and ground and carried in the Meal (ſtill by Land) to *London*.

Indeed the whole Product of this County may be ſaid to be Wheat and Malt for *London*; for here are very few Manufactures, except thoſe of Straw Hats and Bone-lace; of which by itſelf. There are but Ten Market-towns in the whole County, which I ſhall recount as I took them in my Courſe.

Potton, which lies on the Borders of *Cambridgeſhire*, and of no Note.

About Two Miles South of *Potton* is the Pariſh of *Sutton*, the chief Seat, and a Lordſhip, of the *Burgoynes*, and the Firſt Eccleſiaſtical Preferment of that Right Reverend and Learned Biſhop of *Worceſter*, Dr. *Stillingfleet*. He was preſented young to this Living, by Sir *Roger Burgoyne*, and wrote his *Origines Sacræ* at his firſt coming to it.

From *Potton* in the Road, and a little South of *Bedford*, lies *Helenſtow*, or *Elſtow*, where formerly was a beautiful Religious Houſe of *Benedictine* Nuns, founded by *Judith* Wife of *Waltheof* Earl of *Huntingdon* in the Reign of *William the Conqueror*, and dedicated to the Honour of the Holy Trinity, the Virgin *Mary*, and St. *Helen*, Mother of *Conſtantine the Great*. A little Eaſt of this was another Religious Houſe, a Priory for Canons Regular of the Order of St. *Auſtin*, dedicated to St. *Paul*.

South-weſt of *Potton* ſtands *Biggleſwade*, a pleaſantly ſituated Place on the *Ivel*, and furniſhed with

a great Number of good Inns for accommodating Travelers between *London* and *York*. Still more Southward lies

Shefford, between Two Rivulets; over each of which is a Bridge.

Weſt of this Place ſtands *Ampthill*, a pretty Town, delightfully ſituated between two Hills. Near it is a large Park, with a great Manſion-houſe in it, which King *Charles* II. gave to the Noble Family of *Bruce*, Earls of *Aylesbury*, who had their Title of Viſcount from this Town; notwithſtanding which, and that they were always Hereditary Stewards of the Manor of *Ampthill*, yet the late Earl of *Aylesbury* ſold his whole Eſtate here to his Grace the Duke of *Bedford*.

Here is a School endowed for teaching 13 poor Children, and an Hoſpital with good Allowance for 10 poor Men, founded by Mr. *Stone*, late Principal of *New-Inn*.

Near to this Town, towards the South-eaſt, lies *Wreſt*, the Seat of the Noble Houſe of *Grey*, late Dukes of *Kent*; the Heireſs of which (the Marchioneſs *de Grey*) is married to the Honourable *Philip Yorke*, Eſq; Son of the Lord Chancellor *Hardwicke*.

To the Northward is *Houghton-park*, and *Houghton-conqueſt*, ſo called from the antient Family of the *Conqueſts*. Here is a Freeſchool of good Reputation, in the Gift of *Sidney-Suſſex* College in *Cambridge*. Near to this Place are Two Common Fields, known by the Name of the *Great* and *Little Danes Fields*, remarkable for ſeveral large Pits of about 15 Feet Diameter.

Queen *Catharine*, after ſhe was divorced, choſe this Town as one of her Retiring-places. Farther South-weſt is

Woburn, noted for having Plenty of Fullers Earth near it; and likewiſe another Kind of Earth, which petrefies Wood into Stone. This Town, having been almoſt demoliſhed by a terrible Fire, which happened a few

a few Years ago, is now rebuilt, and makes no mean Appearance. It belongs almoſt all of it to his Grace the Duke of *Bedford*, who finiſhed, in *Feb.* 1737. a fine and commodious Market-place here. This Place is famous for Jockey-Caps.

The Duke's Houſe, called *Woburn-Abbey*, is juſt by the Town, a good old Houſe, and exceedingly pleaſant by its Situation, which is in a fine large Park walled round. The Duke had once deſigned to have pulled down the old Houſe, and to rebuild it in a magnificent manner; but laid aſide that Reſolution, and only repaired it. There are many noble Rooms in it, and particularly a curious and long Gallery, furniſhed with a great Variety of fine Pictures, chiefly of the *Ruſſel* Family: and at the other End of the Houſe is a noble Library, well ſtocked with Books, and fitted up in an elegant Taſte. The Wainſcoting of this noble Apartment is ſtrewed, as one may ſay, with gilded Stars, which have a pretty Effect among the Pictures. A Room has been laid into this Gallery at one End, where a good Billiard-table is placed.

Before the Houſe is a very large Baſon of Water, ſurrounded with a fine broad Gravel-walk, which is bounded with Poſts and Iron Chains. On the Water is a moſt beautiful Yacht, of between 30 and 40 Tons Burden, elegantly carved and gilt, and completely rigged, and mounts 10 Guns, which are fired on Occaſion of Entertainments, *&c.* given on board her by his Grace. There is alſo an elegant Boat, with a fine Awning over it, a Wherry of the common Shape, and a Skiff, which are very neat, and make a moſt beautiful Appearance on this noble Baſon of Water.

The Park is fine and large, as I have ſaid; but its great Beauty conſiſts in the tall Woods, of which there are upwards of 500 Acres; and his Grace is now planting every Year vaſt Quantities of Trees;

and the Hills of this Park, which were covered with Heath and Broom, are many of them planted with Firr-trees, whereby the black diſagreeable Proſpect is altered to a perpetual Verdure; and by this means his Grace will furniſh a Supply of this Timber to his Succeſſor, ſufficient for half the County.

On the North Side of the Park, his Grace has made a Plantation of Evergreens, near Two Miles long, with a fine Riding thro' them; where, in the Depth of Winter, he can ride in Shelter, and thro' a perpetual Verdure. At the End of this Plantation, is a noble Piece of Water, with an Iſland in the Middle, upon which is a *Chineſe* Building, where, in Summer, his Grace often dines with his Company; and, on one Side of this Water, the Hills, which riſe to a conſiderable Height, are planted with Evergreens theatrically, which has a noble Effect when viewed from the Building.

There is alſo another very commodious thing in this Park, which is rarely to be found in others; that is, a great Number of gravel Roads thro' the Woods, whereby a Perſon may either walk or ride to every Part of the Park, in the wetteſt Time, without meeting the leaſt Dirt.

Near *Woburn* is *Battleſden*, the Seat of *Thomas Page*, Eſq; abounding with many Beauties, and ſtill daily improving by additional Works in a very fine Taſte.

Dunſtaple, more commonly written *Dunſtable*, is ſeated on an Hill, in a chalky Ground, in the County of *Bedford*. It conſiſts of Four principal Streets, anſwering to the Four Quarters of the World. It is well inhabited, and furniſhed with many good Inns, for the Accommodation of Travellers. In the Centre ſtood one of Queen *Eleanor*'s beautiful Croſſes, which was demoliſhed by the Parliament Soldiers. The Situation of this Place being high, and no running Water near, they are forced to draw it up from deep Wells,

by

by means of great Wheels; and they have Four large Ponds to receive the Rain-water, which, as a Mark of the holding Quality of the Soil, are never dry, though they have no other Supply. They have ſometimes dug 24 Fathoms deep, in Search of Springs, to no Purpoſe.

Kingsbury, once a Royal Seat, over-againſt the Church, is now a Farm-houſe. The Church is compoſed of many Pieces tacked together, as it were, ſome of which are very old. It was Part of the Priory; and Archbiſhop *Cranmer* was the laſt Prior, who here pronounced the Sentence of Divorce againſt Queen *Catharine*.

In the Reign of King *Henry* VII. Dr. *Smith*, Biſhop of *Lincoln*, ordered *William Tillſworth* to be burnt here for denying the Pope's Supremacy, with this remarkable Circumſtance of Cruelty, that his own Daughter was compelled to ſet Fire to the Fagots.

The Gentlemen of *Bedfordſhire* lately came to a laudable Reſolution of levelling the Chalk-hill near this Town, for the Benefit of the Road, which, in a Froſt, or after a Shower of Rain, uſed to be ſo ſlippery, that neither Man nor Horſe could keep their Feet, which often occaſioned great Damage to both; to prevent which for the future, they employed a Number of Hands to lower it.

Dunſtable ſtands on the *Roman Watling-ſtreet*, juſt where it is croſſed by *Icknild-ſtreet*. Here have been *Roman* Coins frequently found; and on the Deſcent of *Chiltern* Hills, not far from the Town, is a large round Area of Nine Acres, ſurrounded with a deep Ditch and Rampire, called *Mardin-bour*. It was burnt by the *Danes*, and rebuilt by *Henry* I. to repreſs a vaſt Number of Robbers which infeſted the Country thereabouts; and it takes its Name from *Dunning*, one of the Thieves; and, from *Dunningceſtaple* it is now, by Contraction, called *Dunſtable*.

Tuddington is the next Market-town, due North of *Dunſtable*. It is a ſmall Place, and has Three annual Fairs.

On the Borders of *Buckinghamſhire* ſtands *Leighton*, famous for a great Cattle and Horſe Fair.

Luton-How, about Five Miles South-eaſt of *Dunſtable*, is the Seat of Sir *John Napier*, Bart. From hence you paſs through *Caddington* to *Luton*. The former is only noted for having been the Seat of the antient Family of the *Gaſcoigns*, now extinct, in this County.

South-eaſt of *Dunſtable*, on the Edge of *Hertfordſhire*, lies *Luton*, a pretty little Town, ſeated very pleaſantly among Hills, and noted for a good Market and Market-place.

The middle Part of the County is well ſtored with Wood, which affords a great deal of Game.

Thro' the whole South Part of this County, as far as the Borders of *Buckinghamſhire* and *Hertfordſhire*, the People are taken up with the Manufacture of Bone-lace, in which they are wonderfully increaſed and improved.

Alſo the Manufactures of Straw-work, eſpecially Straw Hats, ſpreads itſelf from *Hertfordſhire* into this County, and is greatly increaſed within a few Years paſt.

Having thus viewed this County in all its moſt conſiderable Towns, we came from *Dunſtable* to *St. Albans*, where we ſaw the handſome Alms-houſes built and endowed by the *Marlborough* Family, and ſo returned to *London*.

Yours, &c.

LETTER

LETTER II.

CONTAINING

A DESCRIPTION *of Part of* Nottinghamſhire, *of* Derbyſhire, *and Part of* Yorkſhire.

SIR,

HAVING finiſhed the Account of my ſeveral Circuits, which complete the Southern Part of *Britain*, I am now to begin this Circuit from the River *Trent*, and to confine my Obſervations to the Country which is called by ſome *North by Trent*.

The River *Trent* is deemed by antient Writers, as the Fourth capital River in *England*, the other Three being the *Thames*, the *Severn*, and the *Humber*.

Tho' the *Trent* is not the largeſt, yet it may be ſaid to run the longeſt Courſe, and riſes nearer to the Weſt Side of the Iſland than any of the others; it is alſo the largeſt, and of the longeſt Courſe of any River in *England*, which does not empty its Waters immediately into the Sea; for the *Trent* runs into the *Humber*, and ſo loſes its Name before it reaches the Ocean.

It riſes in the Highlands of *Staffordſhire*, called the *Moorlands*, receiving from the Edge of *Cheſhire*, and towards *Lancaſhire*, a great many (ſome ſay 30, and that thence it had its Name, for *Trente* in *French* is 30) little Rivulets into it, very near its Head; ſo that it ſoon becomes one large River, and comes down from the Hills with a violent Current into the flat Country: where, being increaſed by ſeveral other little Rivers, it carries a deeper Chanel, and a ſtiller Current; and, having given its Name to *Trentham*, a ſmall Market-town in the ſame County, it goes on to *Stone*, a conſiderable Town on the great Road to *Weſt Cheſter*.

One Branch of the *Trent* riſes within a Quarter of a Mile of the *Dane*, from a Moor adjoining to a little Ridge of Hills, called *Molecop-Hill*, near *Congleton*, within 22 Miles of the *Iriſh* Sea. As the *Dane* runs into the *Weaver*, and both into that Arm of the Sea which the *Merſee* makes from *Frodſham* to *Liverpool* and *Hyle-lake*; and as the *Trent* runs into the *Humber*, which opens into the great *German* Ocean; theſe Rivers may be ſaid to cut the Iſland acroſs in the Middle.

It is true, the Northern Part is much larger than the Southern, now *Scotland* is united; otherwiſe the Country South by *Trent*, including *Wales*, is by far the largeſt, as well as the richeſt and moſt populous, occaſioned chiefly by the Commerce of the City of *London*. As for the Towns of *Briſtol*, *Exeter*, *Lynn*, *Norwich*, *Yarmouth*, &c. which are large and very populous, and carry on a prodigious Trade, as well in Merchandize as Manufacture, we ſhall find them pretty near equaled by the Towns of *Liverpool*, *Hull*, *Leeds*, *Newcaſtle*, and *Mancheſter*, and the Cities of *Edinburgh* and *Glaſgow*.

The *Trent* runs a Courſe of near 200 Miles, thro' the Four Counties of *Stafford*, *Derby*, *Nottingham*, and *Lincoln*. It receives, beſides leſſer Waters, the larger Rivers of the *Sowe* from the Weſt Side of the County,

County, and from the Town of *Stafford*; the *Tame* from *Birmingham* and *Tamworth*; the *Soar* from *Leiceſter*; and the *Dove* and *Derwent*, Two furiouſly rapid Streams, from the *Peak* of *Derby*; the *Idle*, a gentle navigable Stream, from *Retford* and *Nottinghamſhire*; with Part of the *Witham*, called the *Foſſedike*, from *Lincoln*, alſo navigable; and, the greateſt of them all, the *Don*, from *Doncaſter*, *Rotherham*, and *Sheffield*, after a long and rapid Courſe thro' the Moors of *Stanecroſs*, on the Edge of *Derby*, and the Weſt Riding of *Yorkſhire*.

The *Trent* is navigable by Ships of good Burden as high as *Gainsborough*, which is near 40 Miles from the *Humber*, by the River. The Barges, without the Help of Locks or Stops, go as high as *Nottingham*; and farther by the Help of Art, to *Burton* upon this River in *Staffordſhire*. The Stream is full, the Chanel deep and ſafe, and the Tide flows up to *Gainsborough*, and in Spring-Tides to *Newark*. The Navigation, by theſe Advantages, is a great Support to the Trade of thoſe Counties which border upon it, eſpecially the Cheeſe Trade from *Cheſhire* and *Warwickſhire*, which have otherwiſe no Navigation but from the Parts about *Weſt Cheſter* to *London*; whereas, by this River, it is brought by Water to *Hull*, and from thence to all the South and North Coaſts on the Eaſt Side of *Britain*.

The only Towns of Note ſtanding upon the North Shore of *Trent* are *Nottingham* and *Burton*, of which I ſhall ſpeak in their Order.

The Counties North of *Trent* are *Yorkſhire*, which may not improperly be called Three Counties, as it is divided into Three Ridings, each equal to ſome large Counties; *Lancaſhire*, which is very large; *Derbyſhire*, and *Nottinghamſhire*, which are more Southerly. I ſhall begin with theſe Two, and take them together.

Beginning at the Mouth of *Trent*, the firſt Town of Note that I met with was *Nottingham*, the Capital of that Shire, and the moſt conſiderable in all that Part of *England*. The County is ſmall, but, like the *Peak*, full of Wonders. (1.) 'Tis remarkable for its Situation, being bounded intirely by Four Counties, and thoſe towards the Four Cardinal Points, a Circumſtance peculiar to this County only. (2.) For its Soil, which on the South Part is the richeſt and moſt fruitful, and in the North Part the moſt wild and waſte, even almoſt to Barrenneſs, of any Part of *England* within many Miles of it. (3.) For the fine Seats of Noblemen and Gentlemen, eſpecially thoſe of the Dukes of *Norfolk*, *Kingſton*, *Newcaſtle*, Lord *Middleton*, Lord *Robert Sutton*, and ſeveral others.

Nottingham is one of the moſt pleaſant and beautiful Towns in *England*, from its Situation, were its Buildings not to be named.

It is ſituated on the ſteep Aſcent of an Hill or Rock, overlooking a fine Range of Meadows of great Extent; a little Rivulet running on the North Side of them, almoſt cloſe to the Town; and the noble River *Trent*, parallel with both, on the South Side of the Meadows. Over the *Trent* is a ſtately Stone Bridge of 19 Arches, where the River is very large and deep, having received the Addition of the *Dove*, the *Derwent*, the *Irwaſh* and the *Soar*, Three of them very great Rivers of themſelves, which fall into it after its paſſing by *Burton* in *Staffordſhire*, mentioned before.

The Rock whereon the Town ſtands is of a ſandy Kind, and ſo ſoft, that it is hewed into Vaults and Cellars, and yet ſo firm as to ſupport the Roofs of theſe Cellars, two or three under one another. The Stairs which lead to theſe Vaults are cut out of the Rock, two or three Stories deep, to 80 Steps ſometimes: and theſe Cellars are well ſtocked with excellent Ale, of which the Inhabitants are very liberal among

among their Acquaintance, as ſome in our Company experienced.

The Hill or Rock was called of old the *Dolorous Hill*, or *Golgotha*, becauſe of a great Slaughter of the antient *Britons* there by King *Humber*, a piratical Northern Monarch; who, being afterwards drowned between *Hull* and *Burton*, gave Name, as 'tis ſaid, to that Arm of the Sea which is now called the *Humber*, and receives the *Trent*, and almoſt all the great Rivers of *Yorkſhire*, into it; tho' others derive the Name from the dreadful Noiſe of its Waves.

They tell us, that theſe Caves and Cellars ſerved the People for a Retreat from their Enemies; and that from thence the Town firſt took its Name, which was *Snottengaham*, ſignifying hollow Vaults in a Rock, *Speluncarum Domus*; and, as Mr. *Camden* obſerves, the *Britiſh* Word was *Tui-ogo-bauc*, which ſignifies the ſame as the *Latin*, an Houſe of Dens, or ſecret Caves to hide in.

Beſides the delightful Situation of *Nottingham* towards the River, it is equally pleaſant to the Land Side, towards the Foreſt on the North of the Town; where is a fine Plain for an Horſe-courſe, and where Races are run once a Year.

At the Weſt End of the Town is a very ſteep Hill, and at the South of it a Cliff, which falls in a Precipice down to the River. On this Hill ſtood a Caſtle of ſo great Antiquity, that the Time of its firſt Erection could never be traced. The firſt Account we read of it is, that there was a Tower here which the *Danes* obſtinately defended againſt King *Alfred*, and his Brother *Æthelred*.

Upon the ſame Situation *William the Conqueror*, or, as others, with greater Probability, maintain, *William Peverell*, his natural Son, built another Caſtle; which was afterwards repaired, or rather rebuilt, by *Edward* IV. who added fine Apartments to it, which *Richard* III. his Brother, ſtill farther inlarged;

whereby it became in time very conſiderable, and ſo ſtrong, that nothing could reduce it but Famine. 'Tis certain it has not undergone the ordinary Fate of other fortified Places, to be often taken and retaken; for it was never ſtormed. Once, indeed, it was taken by Surprize in the Barons Wars, by *Robert* Earl *Ferrers*, who alſo plundered the Town, or City, as it was then called.

The People here tell us of one of the *Davids*, King of *Scotland*, being kept Priſoner in it; and that *Roger Mortimer*, Earl of *March*, was hid in a Vault under Ground, which they call *Mortimer's-hole*, whence he was taken and hanged for Treaſon.

This Report has ſome Foundation in Hiſtory; but is ſo obſcured by vulgar Tradition, that it led Mr. *Camden* firſt into ſome Miſtakes in his Narration, and afterwards into a Disbelief of it. *Mortimer*, with the Queen, the Biſhop of *Lincoln*, and others, being poſſeſſed of the Caſtle, could have no Reaſon to hide himſelf under-ground: but it was by this private Paſſage, which goes by Steps thro' the Rock up to the Keep, that Sir *William Montacute*, with others, 5 *Edw.* III. found means, in the Dead of the Night, to ſeize him; and, ſending him up to the *Tower*, he was there beheaded.

The Caſtle was granted by King *James* I. to *Francis* Earl of *Rutland*; and King *Charles* I. made it remarkable by erecting there his Royal Standard, *Anno* 1642. but he ſoon quitted it, and the Parliament kept Poſſeſſion of it till the End of the War, when it was ordered to be demoliſhed. Some Parts of it, however, were ſtanding at the Reſtoration, when *George Villiers*, Duke of *Buckingham*, whoſe Mother was the ſole Heireſs of the foreſaid Earl of *Rutland*, ſold it to *William Cavendiſh*, Marquis of *Newcaſtle*. He, in 1674. cleared the Foundations of the old Tower, a ſmall Part excepted, and founded the noble Structure which is now ſtanding; and devolved to the Houſe of *Pelham*.

Pelham. The preſent Duke of *Newcaſtle* beautified it, and wainſcoted the Rooms with Cedar, and had laid out a Plan for the fineſt Gardens in all that Part of *England*, being to contain no leſs than 60 Acres; but the Deſign is changed, and the intended Gardens are made a Park.

The Caſtle, built on an high perpendicular Rock, as I have hinted, ſeems to have been modelled after ſome of the Draughts of *Inigo Jones*. There are many good Pictures in it; and it commands a vaſt Proſpect. The South Side of the Rock is altogether inacceſſible, and vaſt ſubterraneous Grottoes are cut underneath; and a winding Stair-caſe quite to the Bottom ends in *Mortimer's-hole*, above-mentioned.

This Caſtle is at preſent much neglected, being ſtripped of all its beſt Furniture and Hangings, and the Floors of ſome of the nobleſt Apartments ſuffered to fall in.

St. Mary's Church is a fine lightſome *Gothic* Building, with a deep Peal of Six Bells; but the great Tower makes a mean Appearance. The Butchers Shambles is an old Edifice, built for a Granary.

They ſhewed us the Gardens of Count *Tallard*, who, in his Confinement here, after having been taken Priſoner by the renowned Duke of *Marlborough*, at the glorious Battle of *Blenheim*, amuſed himſelf with making a ſmall, but beautiful Parterre, after the *French* Taſte, which happens not to be the reigning one with us at preſent. 'Tis ſaid, likewiſe, that this gallant Gentleman left behind him here ſome *living* Memorandums of his great Affection and Eſteem for the *Engliſh* Ladies.

An handſome Town-houſe upon Piazzas has been erected within theſe few Years, for the tranſacting the Buſineſs of the Corporation. Not many Years ago, the Hall where the Aſſizes were held gave ſuch a Crack, that the People were exceedingly frighted, and all ran out of it, leaving Mr. Juſtice *Pawis* upon the

the Bench, calling out after them, *Is there nobody will take care of the Judge?* for he was ſo aged and infirm, that he could hardly walk. But, finding himſelf neglected, he made ſhift to deſcend from the Bench, and hobble out at the Door, where he denounced Vengeance againſt the Town, which, with a very ſeaſonable Piece of Juſtice, he fined, for neglecting to keep the Hall in Repair.

The Town has been at a great Expence in making the *Trent* navigable here for Veſſels or Barges of Burden, by which all their heavy and bulky Goods are brought from the *Humber*, and even from *Hull*; ſuch as Iron, Block-tin, Salt, Grocery, Dyers Wares, Wine, Oil, Tar, Hemp, Flax, *&c.* and the ſame Veſſels bring down Lead, Coal, Wood, and Corn; as alſo Cheeſe in great Quantities from *Warwickſhire* and *Staffordſhire*, as I have already mentioned. Hops are now grown in this Neighbourhood.

When I ſaid the Bridge over the *Trent* had 19 Arches, I might have ſaid alſo it was a Mile long; for the *Trent*, the laſt time I was there, being ſwelled over its ordinary Bounds, reached quite up to the Town: yet an high Cauſeway, with Arches at proper Diſtances, carried us dry over the whole Breadth of the Meadows, which, I think, is at leaſt a Mile, and may as juſtly be called a Bridge, as that at *Swarſton*, and alſo that of *Poul-Spooder* in *Wales*, are ſo called.

The chief Manufacture carried on here is Frame-work-knitting of Stockens, the ſame as at *Leiceſter*, and ſome Glaſs, and Earthen-ware. The latter is much increaſed by the Conſumption of Tea-pots, Cups, *&c.* ſince the Increaſe of Tea-drinking, as the Glaſs-houſes, I think, are of late rather decreaſed. A Proof, one would think, that the Luxury of the Males is leſs predominant than that of the Females; or rather, as ſome would ſay, that the Men are brought over by the Ladies to join with them in the Love of the Tea-table; and indeed the latter ſeems

pretty

pretty much the Caſe; whether it be owing to Gallantry and Complaiſance, or to Effeminacy and Indolence, let thoſe concerned in the Obſervation anſwer.

As they brew very good Liquor here, ſo they make the beſt Malt (and more of it) of any Town in this Part of *England*, and ſend it by Land-carriage to *Derby*, thro' all the *Peak*, as far as *Mancheſter*, and to other Towns in *Lancaſhire*, *Cheſhire*, and even into *Yorkſhire* itſelf; for which Purpoſe all the Low Lands of this County, and eſpecially on the Banks of the *Trent*, are made to yield prodigious Crops of Barley.

The Government of *Nottingham* is in a Mayor, Recorder, Six Aldermen, Two Coroners, Two Sheriffs, Two Chamberlains, and 24 Common-council, whereof Six are called Juniors. Here they hold a Court of Pleas. They have Two Sergeants at Mace, and another Officer, which they call a Bill-bearer, and Two more called Pinders, one for the Fields, and the other for the Meadows. The Firſt is alſo the Town-Woodward, and attends the Foreſt-Courts; for this Town is within the Juriſdiction of the Foreſt; and it returns Two Members to Parliament.

I might enter into a long Deſcription of all the modern Buildings lately erected at *Nottingham*, but that would be too great a Taſk; only I muſt take notice of the Houſe of Mr. *Plumtre*, which is juſtly to be admired for its elegant Front; and obſerve in general, that as the Caſtle has oftener been the Reſidence of Kings and Queens than any other Place ſo far diſtant from *London*, ſo the Town has more Gentlemens Houſes than any other of its Bigneſs in *Great Britain*. One may eaſily gueſs *Nottingham* to have been an antient Town of the *Britons*. As ſoon as they had proper Tools, they fell to work upon the Rocks, which every-where offer themſelves ſo commodiouſly to make Houſes in; one Inſtance of which, tho'

tho' perhaps not old enough to be formed on theirs, is a Ledge of perpendicular Rock in the Duke of *Newcaſtle*'s Park, hewn into a Church, Houſes, Chambers, Dove-houſes, *&c.* The Church is like thoſe in the Rocks of *Bethlehem*, in the *Holy Land*. The Altar is natural Rock, and there have been Painting on the Wall, a Steeple (where, perhaps, was a Bell) and regular Pillars. The River here winding about makes a Fortification to it; for it comes to both Ends of the Cliff, leaving a Plain before the Middle. The Way to it was by Gates cut out of the Rock, and with an oblique Entrance for more Safety.

Between this and the Caſtle is an Hermitage of like Workmanſhip.

Clifton, in this Neighbourhood, is a good Seat, with pretty Gardens, and a noble Proſpect; and in the Church are many old Braſſes of the *Clifton* Family.

As this Houſe is ſituated on the Side of an Hill, ſo the Gardens, which were above the Houſe, riſe in Three Terraces. The Leveling of the Ground on each of theſe, ſo as to make them into ſo many flat Parterres, was attended with a great Expence, and is a Proof that the Deſigner had very little Taſte; for, had the natural Slope of the Hill been preſerved, the whole Surface might have been viewed either from the Top or Bottom, which is now cut off by the Terraces, one of which can only be ſeen at any one Point of View.

On the Top of the Hill has been lately built a fine Room, which is oppoſite to the Caſtle at *Nottingham*, and commands a fine View of that, and the adjoining Meadows, with the *Trent* ſerpentizing thro' them, which renders the Proſpect very delightful. The Plantations about this Seat, which were made by the late Sir *Gervas Clifton*, deſerve to be mentioned, as an Example for other Gentlemen; ſince, by a very incon-

inconſiderable Expence, they may greatly beautify and increaſe the Value of their Eſtates.

Three Miles from *Nottingham* is *Wollaton-hall*, the Seat of Lord *Middleton*, and the nobleſt Building in this County.

The Park, incloſed within a Brick Wall, is much finer than the great Park adjoining to the Caſtle of *Nottingham*, being much better planted with Timber; whereas that at *Nottingham* was all cut down, and ſequeſtred in the late Wars.

There is a pretty Summer-houſe, panelled and cieled with Looking-glaſs, which produces a pleaſant Effect. Underneath is a Water-houſe, with groteſque Work of Shells, *&c.* The Hall, at the firſt Entrance into the Houſe, is ſo high, that a Man on Horſeback might exerciſe a Pike in it.

The late Sir *Thomas Parkyns*, of *Bunny-park* in this County, ſo noted for his Athletic Exerciſes, particularly for the Art of Wreſtling, of which he wrote a Treatiſe, lies buried in *Bunny* Chancel, under a Marble Monument, on which is repreſented the ſturdy Baronet in a wreſtling Poſture, old *Time* with his Sithe mowing him down, as if nothing elſe could ſubdue him. He had cauſed a Stone Coffin to be depoſited for himſelf in the Family-Vault for Years before he died.

Theſe Verſes are inſcribed on his Monument:

Quem modo ſtraviſti longo in certamine, Tempus,
Hic recubat Britonum *clarus in orbe pugil.*
Jam primum ſtratos præter te vicerat omnes:
De te etiam victor, quando reſurget, erit.

Which may be thus tranſlated;
Here lies, O Time, *the Victim of thy Hand,*
The nobleſt Boxer on the Britiſh *Strand:*

His

His nervous Arm each bold Oppoſer quell'd,
In Feats of Strength by none but thee excell'd;
Till, ſpringing up, at the laſt Trumpet's Call,
He conquers thee, who wilt have conquer'd all.

The Foreſt of *Shirwood* is an Addition to *Nottingham* for the Pleaſure it affords of Hunting. There are alſo ſome fine Parks and noble Houſes in it, as *Welbeck*, the late Duke of *Newcaſtle*'s, now Lord *Oxford*'s, and *Thoresby*, the preſent noble Seat of the *Pierrepoints*, Dukes of *Kingſton*, which lies at the fartheſt Edge of the Foreſt.

The Park at *Welbeck* is nobly wooded; and there are in it ſome of the largeſt and oldeſt Trees that are to be found in the County.

But this Foreſt is now given up, in a manner, to Waſte: even the Woods, which formerly made it famous for Thieves, are deſtroyed; ſo that *Robin Hood* would now hardly find Shelter for a Week; nor is there any Store of Deer now left, at leaſt not worth mentioning.

From this Foreſt I went purpoſely out of my intended Way, to take a View of the Collegiate Church of *Southwell*.

Southwell is a Market-town in *Nottinghamſhire*; its Church is both Parochial and Collegiate; which, I think, is the Caſe of no other in *England*, except *Ripon* in *Yorkſhire*. To it belong Sixteen Prebendaries or Canons, Six Vicars Choral, an Organiſt, Six Singing Men, Six Choriſters, beſides Six Boys, who attend as Probationers, a Regiſter to the Chapter, a Treaſurer, an Auditor, a Virger, *&c.*

This Church is generally ſuppoſed to be founded by *Paulinus*, the firſt Archbiſhop of *York*, about the Year 630. It was ſurrendered to the King, 32d *Henry* VIII. and was actually in the King's Poſſeſſion, until by Act of Parliament, 35 *Henry* VIII. it was refounded, and reſtored to its antient Privilege, and incor-

incorporated by the Name of *The Chapter of the Collegiate Church of the Bleſſed* Mary, *the Virgin of* Southwell.

Queen *Elizabeth* confirmed its Privileges; as did afterwards, on a Tryal at Law, King *James* I.

The Chapter have a peculiar Juriſdiction, and there are 28 Pariſhes ſubject to it, to moſt of which they have the Right of Preſentation; beſides ſome others in *Lincolnſhire* and *Yorkſhire*. This Juriſdiction is exerciſed by a Commiſſary, or Vicar-General, choſen by the Chapter out of their Body, who holds Viſitations, *&c.* twice a Year. And, beſides theſe, there are Two Synods yearly, to which all the County of *Nottingham* pay their Attendance; and a certain Number of the Prebendaries, and others of the conſiderable Clergy, are appointed Commiſſioners by a Commiſſion granted by the Archbiſhop of *York*, to preſide at the Synods.

The Civil Government of the Juriſdiction of *Southwell* is diſtinct from the County at large. It is called the *Soke* of *Southwell cum Scrooby*, which is another Town in this County. There are about Twenty Towns ſubject to this Juriſdiction.

The *Cuſtos Rotulorum*, and the Juſtices of the Peace, are nominated by the Archbiſhop of *York*, and conſtituted by a Commiſſion under the Great Seal of *England*, who hold their Seſſion both at *Southwell* and *Scrooby*, and perform all other Juſtitiary Acts diſtinct from the County.

The Church is a ſtrong plain *Gothic* Building; it has no painted Figures in the Glaſs Work, nor Images, nor ſo much as a Nich capable of placing an Image in. And from hence it has been conjectured, that it was probably built before Image-worſhip was practiſed among Chriſtians.

On *Monday* the 5th of *November* 1711. about Ten a Clock at Night, the Top of the Ball on one of the South Spires of this Church was fired by Lightning; which,

which, backed by a furious Wind, that drove it almoſt directly on the Body of the Church, in a few Hours burnt down the Spire and Roof, melted the Bells, and ſpared nothing which was combuſtible, except the other Spire, till it came to the Choir, where, after it had conſumed the Organs, it was by ſingular Providence ſtopt and extinguiſhed. The Damage was computed at near Four thouſand Pounds.

The Church is built in Form of a Croſs; a great Tower in the Middle, in which are Eight Bells, and Two Spires at the Weſt End. There is an handſome Chapter-houſe on the North Side of the Choir.

The Length of the Church from Eaſt to Weſt is 306 Feet, the Length of the croſs Iſle from North to South is 121 Feet; the Breadth of the Church is 59 Feet.

There are no very remarkable Monuments in this Church, except one of Archbiſhop *Sands*, which is within the Communion Rails, and is a fair Tomb of Alabaſter, with his Effigies lying on it at full Length, with a fine Inſcription upon it in *Latin*, greatly to his Honour: but which, being very long, I have not room to inſert.

Here was formerly a Palace belonging to the Archbiſhop of *York*, which ſtood on the South Side of the Church, the Ruins of which ſtill remain; by which it appears to have been a large and ſtately Building. It was demoliſhed in the Time of the Civil Wars. The Church eſcaped the Fury of thoſe Times, by the good Offices of one *Edward Cludd*, Eſquire, one of the Parliament-Side, who lived at *Norwood*, in the Pariſh of *Southwell*, in an Houſe belonging to the Archbiſhop. Here were no leſs than Three Parks belonging to the Archbiſhop, which, though diſparked, ſtill retain the Name; one of which is *Norwood* Park, in which is a good Houſe, which has been very much inlarged and beautified by Mr. *Burton*,

ton, a Deſcendent of the above *Edward Cludd*, Eſq; who lives in it ſome Part of the Year.

There is a Freeſchool adjoining to the Church, under the Care of the Chapter, where the Choriſters are taught *gratis*, and other Boys belonging to the Town. The Maſter is choſen by the Chapter, and is to be approved by the Archbiſhop of *York*.

There are alſo Two Fellowſhips and Two Scholarſhips in St. *John's* College in *Cambridge*, founded by Dr. *Keton*, Canon of *Salisbury*, in the 22d Year of King *Henry* VIII. to be choſen by the Maſter and Fellows of the ſaid College out of ſuch as have been Choriſters of the Church of *Southwell*.

From *Southwell* I turned to the Left to *Neuſted*, to viſit the antient Seat of the very antient Family of the *Byrons*, who even in the *Conqueror's* Time were wealthy. It was a ſmall Priory founded by King *Henry* II. and given by King *Henry* VIII. to Sir *John Byron*; one of which Name having ſignalized himſelf very remarkably for his Loyalty to King *Charles* I. was created a Baron; which Honour ſtill continues in the Family. Near this Place is the Head of the little River *Lynn*.

We came next to *Ainſley*, which Town gave Name to a Family that were poſſeſſed of it from the Conqueſt to the Time of King *Henry* VI. from whence are deſcended the Earls of *Angleſey*: but, for want of Heirs Male, it came then by Marriage into the Family of the *Chaworths*, who have a good Seat here, well wooded, and watered with beautiful Fiſhponds.

We then turned again on the Right to *Mansfield*, which lies in the Foreſt, a large well-built Market-town, noted now for its Trade in Malt, and for having been formerly the Place to which the Kings of *England* uſed to retire for the Pleaſure of Hunting in the Foreſt of *Shirwood*; inſomuch that a Manor was held in this County by *Henry Fauconberg* for ſhoeing the

the King's Horſe, whenever he came to *Mansfield.*

From hence we kept ſtill to the Right North-eaſt, and came to *Tuxford in the Clays*, an ordinary, dirty Market-town on the great Road to *York*, and of no other Note, than for being ſituated in a miry, clayey Country, and called by King *James* I. *Tuxford in the T—d.*

We kept the Road North to *Eaſt-Retford*, ſo called as it lies on the Eaſt Side of the River *Idle.* It is an antient Bailiwick-town, and noted for an Exemption of all Tolls and foreign Services, and ſends Two Members to Parliament. It holds Pleas without Limitation of Sums, and enjoys many other valuable Privileges and Immunities. It has a Steward, who is generally a Perſon of Quality.

Weſt-Retford is ſo called from its Situation in regard to the other, tho' they ſeem to be but one Town, the *Idle* only dividing them. This is famous for a fine Hoſpital, founded by Dr. *Dorrel* in 1666. and ſince incorporated. It has a Maſter, 10 Brethren, a Steward, and a Nurſe; and they have a Garden and Orchard divided into 10 Shares.

Chaworth is a Village juſt by, noted for a fine Rectory of 200 *l.* a Year.

Higher up ſtands *Blith*, a Market-town, where are a very large good Church, and ſome old Ruins of a Caſtle and Priory.

We then fell down Southward, and viſited the noble Seats of the Duke of *Kingſton* at *Thoresby* (intirely burnt down a few Years ago, and not yet rebuilt; ſo that the Duke reſides in ſome of the Offices, which happened to eſcape the Flames); of the Lord *Oxford* at *Welbeck*, and of the late Marquis of *Halifax*, but now of Sir *George Savil*, at *Rufford*, or *Rugford* Abbey, all very magnificent Structures, tho' antient; eſpecially that at *Welbeck*, which is beautified with large Additions, fine Apartments, and good Gardens;

Gardens; but particularly the Park, which is well ſtocked with large Timber of the fineſt Kind, and with great Numbers of Deer. For the late Duke of *Newcaſtle*'s Delight (whoſe Property it was, before it came by Marriage into the *Harley* Family) being chiefly on Horſeback, and in the Chace, it is not to be wondered, if he rather made his Parks fine than his Gardens, and his Stables than his Manſion-houſe: yet the Houſe is noble, large, and magnificent.

Hard by *Welbeck*, near the Head of the River *Ryton*, is *Wirkſop Manor*, the ſometime ſtately Seat of the noble Family of *Talbot*, deſcended by a long Line of Anceſtors from another Family illuſtrious, though not ennobled, of *Lovetofts*; one of whom, being Lord of this Place, under the *Normans*, built a Priory here; and *John*, the Second Earl of *Shrewsbury*, being ſlain at the Battle of *Northampton*, 38 *Henry* VI. was buried in it; which, afterwards, at the Diſſolution of the Monaſteries, was ſettled on *Francis*, his Great-Grandſon. This Houſe (tho' in its antient Figure) is not outdone by any of the beſt and greateſt in the County. It now belongs to the Duke of *Norfolk*, who has, for ſome Years, been laying out great Sums of Money in planting and beautifying the Park.

Here is a good Market-town alſo, of the Name of *Wirkſop*, where are the Ruins of a Monaſtery to be ſeen in the Meadows on the Eaſt Side of it, and the Weſt End of the Church, which is ſtill ſtanding, and has Two beautiful and fair Towers. This Place is noted for Liquorice and Malt.

Near this Place is a Seat belonging to Sir *Robert Clifton*, called *Charlton*; it was built for an Hunting-ſeat; but as the late Poſſeſſor, Sir *Gervas Clifton*, found the Soil about it very proper for Plantations, he extended them to a conſiderable Diſtance, and filled them with a great Variety of Trees, which are

in

in as proſperous Condition as any of the ſame Age in the whole Kingdom.

From hence leaving *Nottinghamſhire*, the Weſt Part of which abounds with Lead and Coal, we came to *Balſover* in *Derbyſhire*, which ſtands on a riſing Ground, and has a Caſtle, and is the Property of the Duke of *Newcaſtle*, but is no Market-town.

From hence we intended to paſs directly to *Derby*; but, being informed that the Moors, by reaſon of the Rocks and Bogs which render the Roads difficult and hazardous, were too dangerous to travel over, we left them on the Weſt of us; and paſſing thro' *Mansfield* in *Nottinghamſhire*, and *Alfreton* a ſmall Market-town within the Skirts of *Derbyſhire*, we arrived at *Derby* the County-town. But tho' we avoided the Moors, yet we had ſome Reaſon to complain of the Roads, which we took from the North of *Nottinghamſhire*, where we were informed, that if we had come directly from *Nottingham* to this Town, and kept the Midway between the *Trent* on the Left, and the Mountains on the Right, we ſhould have found the 12 Miles, which lie between them, as agreeable with reſpect to the Situation of the Country, the Soil, and the well planting of it, as any of the ſame Length in *England*.

The Town of *Derby* is ſituate on the Weſt Bank of the *Derwent*, over which it has a very fine Stone Bridge, well-built, but antient, and a Chapel upon the Bridge, now converted into a Dwelling-houſe. The River has lately been made navigable into the *Trent*. It is a fine, beautiful, and pleaſant Town, and has more Families of Gentlemen in it, than is uſual in Towns ſo remote; perhaps the more, becauſe the *Peak*, which takes up the larger Part of the County, is ſo inhoſpitable, rugged, and wild a Place, that the Gentry chooſe to reſide at *Derby*, rather than upon their Eſtates, as they do elſewhere.

Here is a Curioſity of a very extraordinary Nature, and the only one of the Kind in *England*: I mean thoſe Mills on the *Derwent*, which work the Three capital *Italian* Engines for making Organzine or Thrown Silk, which, before theſe Mills were erected, was purchaſed by the *Engliſh* Merchants with ready Money in *Italy*; by which Invention one Hand will twiſt as much Silk, as before could be done by Fifty, and that in a much truer and better Manner. This Engine contains 26,586 Wheels, and 97,746 Movements, which work 73,726 Yards of Silk-thread, every time the Water-wheel goes round, which is three times in one Minute, and 318,504,960 Yards in one Day and Night. One Water-wheel gives Motion to all the reſt of the Wheels and Movements, of which any one may be ſtopt ſeparately. One Fire-engine, likewiſe, conveys warm Air to every individual Part of the Machine, and the whole Work is governed by one Regulator. The Houſe which contains this Engine is of a vaſt Bulk, and Five or Six Stories high.

A Patent paſſed 5 *George* I. to ſecure to Sir *Thomas Lombe* the ſole Property of this Invention for 14 Years; but the requiſite Buildings and Engines, and the inſtructing of proper Perſons to work them, took up ſo much Time, and when all was completed, the King of *Sardinia* prohibiting the Importation of the Raw Silk made by the ſaid Engines into his Dominions, all which rendered the Undertaking expenſive and difficult, and the Term of 14 Years being near elapſed, without any great Benefit accruing from the uſeful Invention, Sir *Thomas* applied for a Conſideration from the Public; and the Parliament accordingly, to preſerve ſo uſeful an Undertaking for the Benefit of the Kingdom in general, allotted 14,000 *l.* to be paid to Sir *Thomas*, on Condition that he ſhould allow a perfect Model to be taken of his new-invented Engines, in order to ſecure and perpetuate the Art of

making the ſame. The Preamble to this Act ſets forth, That Sir *Thomas Lombe* did, with the utmoſt Difficulty and Hazard, and at a very great Expence, diſcover the Art of making and working the Three capital Engines made uſe of by the *Italians* to make their Organzine Silk, and did introduce thoſe Arts and Inventions into this Kingdom.

This wonderful Piece of Machinery was, under the Direction of Sir *Thomas Lombe*, or, as ſome ſay, of his Brother, erected by one *Soracle*, a Man expert in making Mill-work, eſpecially for raiſing Water to ſupply Towns for Family Uſe.

Derby, as I have ſaid, is a Town of Gentry, rather than Trade; yet it is populous, well-built, has Five Pariſhes, a large Market-place, a beautiful Town-houſe of Free-ſtone, and very handſome Streets. But the Entrance into it every Way is ſo choaked up with Dirt and Mire, that it is no ſmall Matter of Reproach to the Inhabitants.

In the Church of *All Saints*, the Body of which has been lately rebuilt in an elegant Taſte, is the Burial-place of the noble *Cavendiſh* Family; and an Hoſpital cloſe by the Church, built by one of that Family for Eight poor Men, and Four Women.

This Church is remarkable for the Architecture of its beautiful *Gothic* Tower, 178 Feet high; and for the Elegance of its Ornaments, as well as Height, is not to be equalled in this, or in any of the adjacent Counties.

According to an Inſcription in this Church, the Steeple was erected about Queen *Mary*'s Reign, at the Charge of the Maidens and Bachelors of the Town; on which Account, whenever a Maiden, a Native of the Town, was married, the Bells uſed to be rung by Bachelors. How long the Cuſtom laſted, I have not read; but I do not find it is now continued. This Union of the Maidens and Bachelors to build a Steeple,

Steeple, reminds me of a Bell caſt by a like Contribution, upon which was this Device:

Materiem Juvenes, Formam tribuere Puellæ.

This curious Work to Men its Grandeur owes:
But beauteous Woman did its Form compoſe.

The Government of this Town is in a Mayor, High Steward, 9 Aldermen, a Recorder, 14 Brothers, 14 Capital Burgeſſes, and a Town-Clerk. What Trade there is in the Town is chiefly in good Malt and good Ale.

This was a Royal Borough in the Time of *Edward* the Confeſſor. It has received divers great Privileges; *viz.* to keep a Court of Record on *Tueſday* every Fortnight, a Quarterly Seſſion, and Two Courts-Leet annually. It takes Toll; but pays none throughout *England*, on remitting one Half to the Duchy of *Lancaſter*, by Charter from *Henry* I. and II. It ſends Two Members to Parliament.

Derby was the Extent of the Rebels Progreſs in the Year 1745. and it muſt be owned, was a very alarming one. But as an Account of all that relates to that Rebellion will be given in a Letter by itſelf, at the End of Vol. IV. I ſhall take little or no notice of it, either here or elſewhere in *England*.

A Mile below *Derby*, upon the *Derwent*, ſtood the old *Roman Derventio*, now *Little Cheſter*. Remains of the old Walls, Vaults, Wells, *Roman* Coins, Aqueducts, human Bones, Braſs Rings, and other Marks of Antiquity, have been from time to time diſcovered and dug up. The River being too rapid for a Ford, a Bridge was antiently there, the Foundation of which with a Staff they can ſtill feel.

A little farther North, is *Horreſton* Caſtle, whoſe Ruins on an hoary Rock are ſcarce diſcernible.

It is obſervable, that as the *Trent* bounds the County of *Derby* South, ſo the *Dove* and the *Erwaſh*

make the Bounds Eaſt and Weſt, and the *Derwent* runs through the Centre, all of them beginning and ending their Courſe in the ſame County; for they riſe in the *Peak*, and end in the *Trent*. The *Derwent* is remarkable for its Brownneſs, the *Dove* for its blue Tranſparency, from whence it probably took its Name. It is endued with ſuch a peculiar Fecundity, ſuppoſed to ariſe from a Bed of Lime, through which it paſſes, that it has often been compared to the River *Nile*.

It is not leſs ſwift in its Operations than effectual; for, by haſty Rains which fall from the Hills, it ſometimes ſtrays over the Meadows, and, having impregnated them, in 12 Hours time retires into its Bed again.

It was in one of theſe temporary Inundations I ſaw it, when having gone from *Derby* to *Utoxeter*, the *Utocetum* of the Antients, I paſſed it with Difficulty to ſee that Town, ſituated on its Weſtern Bank; and *Aſhbourn*, nine Miles farther up, ſituated on the contrary Bank.

The Middle of the Stream at *Utoxeter* divides the Counties of *Derby* and *Stafford:* and here we paſs the River by an handſome Stone Bridge, with Two Mere-Stones upon it. The Town is commonly called *Utceſter:* it is very large, and built upon a delicious riſing Ground, of an eaſy Aſcent; very fruitful, and overlooking a Track of fine rich Meadow-grounds: but the Houſes are very ordinarily built: the Streets, however, are exceeding broad, well paved, and neatly kept. The Market-place is large and commodious, and of a triangular Form, with a moſt noble Croſs in the Centre, whoſe Baſe conſiſts of 24 Steps. Three Streets iſſue from the Angles of this open Area, and the Market extends a conſiderable Way into each of them; wherein all Sorts of Kine, beſides Butter, Cheeſe, Corn, and other Proviſions, are expoſed to Sale

Sale every *Wedneſday*. The Town is ſurrounded with Iron Forges; and ſeveral conſiderable Ironmongers live in it, carrying on a great Trade in that Manufacture.

Beyond *Derby*, along the *Ricning Way*, is *Burton upon Trent*, where is a Bridge of 34 Arches, containing 515 Yards, or 1545 Feet; all built with Freeſtone, cut and ſquared. Here was an old Abbey, out of whoſe Ruins they have within theſe few Years built a new Church.

In our Way to the *High Peak* we paſſed an antient Seat, large, but not very gay, of Sir *Nathanael Curſon*. From hence we kept the *Derwent* on our Right-hand, which having overflowed its Banks, by the Acceſſion of Floods pouring down from the *Peak Hills*, render'd it ſo frightful, that we contented ourſelves with hearing at a Diſtance its ſhocking Roar; and ſo came to *Quarn*, or *Quarnden*, a little ragged, but noted Village, where is a famous Chalybeat Spring, to which abundance of People reſort in the Seaſon to drink the Water; as likewiſe a Cold Bath. There are alſo ſeveral other Mineral Waters in this Part of the Country, an hot Bath at *Matlock*, and another at *Buxton*; of which in their Places. Beſides theſe, there are hot Springs in ſeveral Parts, which run waſte into the Ditches and Brooks, and are taken no notice of, being remote among the Mountains, and out of the Way of common Reſort.

We found the Wells at *Quarn* pretty full of Company, the Waters good, and very phyſical, but wretched Lodging and Entertainment.

From *Quarnden* we advanced due North, and, mounting the Hills gradually for Four or Five Miles, we ſoon had a moſt diſmal View of the black Mountains of the *Peak*; however, as they were at a Diſtance, and a good Town lay on our Left, called *Wirkſworth*, we turned thither for Refreſhment.

Here we found verified what I had often heard before, that however dreary the Hills might appear, the Vales were every-where fruitful and delightful to the Eye, alſo well-inhabited, and having in them good Market-towns, abounding with all neceſſary Proviſions; and, as for the Ale, the farther we went Northward, the better it ſeemed to be.

Wirkſworth is a large well-frequented Market-town; tho' there is no very great Trade carried on in it, but what relates to the Lead-works.

The *Peakrills*, as they are called, are a rude booriſh kind of People; but bold, daring, and even deſperate in their Search into the Bowels of the Earth: for which Reaſon they are often employed by our Engineers in the Wars to carry on the *Sap*, when they lay Siege to ſtrong fortified Places.

The *Barmoot Court*, kept at *Wirkſworth*, to judge Controverſies among the Miners, and adjuſt ſubterranean Quarrels and Diſputes, is very remarkable. It conſiſts of a Maſter and 24 Jurors, who, when any Perſon has found a Vein of Ore in another's Land (except it be in Orchards or Gardens), aſſign Two Meres of Ground in a *Pipe* (as they term it) and a *Flat*, the former being 29 Yards long, and the latter 14 Yards ſquare, appointing to the Finder one Mere, and the other to the Owner of the Land, half at each End of the Finder's; and moreover, certain Fees and Perquiſites for the Paſſage of Carts, the Uſe of Timber, and the like. This Court not only preſcribes Rules to the Miners, and limits their Proceeding in the Works under-ground, but is Judge of all their little Quarrels above.

The Produce of the Mines in this Hundred is very conſiderable: the King claims the 13th Peny Duty, for which they compound at the Rate of 1000 *l.* a Year; nay, I have been informed, that the Tythe of *Wirkſworth* alone has been worth to the Incumbent yearly that Sum.

Not

Not far from hence lies *Hartington*, which gives Title of Marquis to the eldeſt Son of the Duke of *Devonſhire*.

Near *Wirkſworth*, and upon the very Edge of *Derwent*, is a Village called *Matlock*, where, as I ſaid, are ſeveral warm Springs. One of theſe is ſecured by a Stone Wall on every Side, by which the Water is brought to riſe to a due Height; and if it is too high, there is a Sluice to let it out as low as you pleaſe. It has an Houſe built over it, and Room within the Building to walk round the Bath, and ſo by Steps go down gradually into it. The Water is but juſt Milk-warm, ſo that it is no leſs pleaſant to go into, than ſanative.

This Bath would be much more frequented than it is, if a ſad, ſtony, mountainous Road, which leads to it, and no good Accommodation when you are there, did not hinder; for from the Bath you are to croſs over the Meadows, and then aſcend a *Derbyſhire* Hill, before you meet with an Houſe of Refreſhment.

For ſome Miles before you come to *Matlock*, you paſs over barren Moors in perpetual Danger of ſlipping into Coal-pits and Lead-mines, or ride for Miles together on the Edge of a ſteep Hill on ſolid ſlippery Rock, or looſe Stones, with a Valley underneath, the Bottom of which you can hardly diſcover with your Eye. Inſtead of Trees and Hedges, they fence-n their poor Land for Arable, with Walls made of looſe Stones, picked from under their Feet. The extended Sides of the Mountains are generally powder'd over, as it were, with Rocks, Streams of Water dribbling down every-where, and ſometimes bolder Cataracts diverſify the romantic Scene.

At the Smelting-mills they melt down the Lead Ore, and run it into a Mold, whence it becomes *Pigs*, as they call them. The Bellows are kept in continual Motion by running Water. We were

complimented to be let down 200 Yards deep into the Mines, if we pleaſed. Over-againſt this warm Bath, and on the Eaſt Side of the *Derwent*, we came to a monſtrous Parcel of gigantic Rocks, ſeemingly piled on one another, called the *Torr*. A few Inhabitants in little Cottages truſted themſelves at the Bottom, under ſo ruinous a Shelter. I took the Pains on Hands and Knees to clamber near the Top, and enter'd an Hermit's Cell hewn in the Rock, with a moſt dreary Proſpect before it. On one End are a Crucifix and a little Nich, where I ſuppoſe the Anchorite placed his Saint. Over-againſt it, about half a Mile off, is ſuch another Cliff, but by the Care of a Gentleman who lives underneath, Mr. *Aſhe*, is hewn out of the Rock an eaſy Aſcent by Steps, and there are abundance of Alcoves, Grots, Summer-houſes, Cellars, Pinacles, Dials, Baluſtrades, Urns, *&c.* all of the ſame Materials. And by the Help of Earth carried up to the Top, there are fine Graſs Walks, with Greens planted along them upon this hanging Terrace; whence you have a fine View over many a craggy Mountain.

A little on the other Side of *Wirkſworth* begins a long Plain, called *Braſſington Moor*, which reaches from *Braſſington* to *Buxton*, full 12 Miles: from *Wirkſworth* it is not quite ſo much. The *Peak* People, who are mighty fond of raiſing the Admiration of Strangers, told us here of another high Mountain, where a Giant was buried, which they called the *Giant's Tomb*.

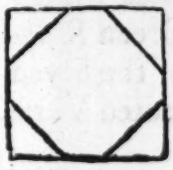
We rode up the Hill, which ſeemed to be round, with a Precipice almoſt on every Side of it. While we were in queſt of the Tomb of the Dead, we found the Rock afforded a poor Habitation for a Woman and her Children. We entered into their Manſion, divided by a Curtain into its ſeveral Offices, and a Funnel work'd through the Top to carry the Smoke out, where the celebrated Tombſtone was. Her Husband,

Husband, ſhe ſaid, was a Miner, who, if he had good Luck, could earn his Five-pence, and ſhe could alſo earn her Three-pence a Day, were it not for the Care of ſo many Children; but, ſhe bleſſed God, they lived very comfortably. An Inſtance of that happy Contentment oftener met with in Habitations like this, than in gilded Palaces!

We went next, by the Direction of the good Woman, to a Valley on the Side of a riſing Hill, where were ſeveral Grooves (for ſo they called the Mouth of the Shaft, or Pit, by which they go down into a Lead-mine). As we were ſtanding ſtill to look at one of them, admiring how ſmall they were, and ſcarce believing a poor Man, who told us they went down thoſe narrow Holes to a great Depth in the Earth, we were ſurpriſed with ſeeing an Hand, and then an Arm, and quickly after an Head, thruſt up out of the very Groove we were looking at.

Immediately we rode cloſer up to the Place, where we ſaw the poor Wretch working and heaving himſelf up gradually, as we thought, with Difficulty; but when he ſhewed us that it was by ſetting his Feet and Elbows upon Pieces of Wood fixt croſs the Angles of the Groove like a Ladder, we found the Difficulty was not much, and that if the Groove had been larger, he could not go up and down with ſo much Eaſe or Safety.

Thoſe who would have a more perfect Idea of theſe Grooves, need only ſee the ſquare Wells in the Church of St. *Paul*, by which the Workmen go down from the Top of the Church into the very Vaults under it, to place the Leaden Pipes, which



carry the Rain Water from the Flat of the Roof to the Common-ſewer. They have ſmall Iron Bars placed croſs the Angles for the Men to ſet their Feet on in the manner here repreſented.

When this ſubterranean Creature was come quite out, with all his Furniture about him, he afforded us new Matter of Wonder, which ſatisfied our Curioſity without venturing down ourſelves. For the Man was a moſt uncouth Spectacle; he was cloathed all in Leather, had a Cap of the ſame without Brims, ſome Tools in a little Basket, which he drew up with him, not one of the Names of which we could underſtand, but by the Help of an Interpreter. Nor indeed could we underſtand any of the Man's Diſcourſe, ſo as to make out a whole Sentence, and yet he was pretty free of his Tongue too. He was lean as a Skeleton, pale as a Corpſe, his Hair and Beard a deep black; what little Fleſh he had, was lank, and, as we thought, ſomething of the Colour of the Lead itſelf. Beſides his Basket of Tools, he brought up with him about Three Quarters of an hundred Weight of Ore, which was no ſmall Load, conſidering the Manner of his coming up; and it was this which occaſioned that Heaving and Struggling at his firſt Appearance; and it ſeems he was at Work 60 Fathom deep, but that there were Five Men of his Party, Two of whom were 11 Fathoms, and the other Three 15 Fathoms deeper. The Man ſeemed to regret, that he was not at Work with theſe Three; for they have a Way out at the Side of the Hill, without coming up ſo high as he was obliged to do. We then looked on the Ore, and got the poor Man's Leave to bring every one a ſmall Piece of it away with us, for which we gave him Two Pieces of better Metal.

From hence entering upon *Braſſington Moor*, mentioned *p.* 80. we had Eight Miles ſmooth Green Rideing to *Buxton* Bath, which they call *One* of the Seven Wonders of the *Peak*, compriſed in that noted Verſe of Mr. *Hobbes*,

Ædes,

Ædes, Mons, Barathrum, binus Fons, Antraque bina.

Houſe, Mountain, Depth, Two Fountains, and Two Caves.

This Place has ſome Advantages beyond what the City of *Bath* can pretend to. Here is an open and healthy Country, a Variety of fine Views to entertain the Curious, and a beautiful Down for the Ladies to take the Air in, much more agreeable than the cloſe City of *Bath*, which is very deficient in this Particular.

As to the Medicinal Nature of the Waters at *Buxton*, hear what Dr. *Leigh* ſays of their Virtues, and the Manner of their Operation, in his *Natural Hiſtory of* Lancaſhire, *and of the* Peak. His Words are as follow:

" The Waters are ſulphurous and ſaline, yet not " fetid, but very palatable, becauſe the Sulphur is not " united with any vitriolic Particles, or but very few " ſaline; it tinges not Silver, nor is it purgative, be- " cauſe its ſaline Particles are diſpenſed in ſuch ſmall " Proportions.

" If drank, they create a good Appetite, open Ob- " ſtructions, and no doubt, if mixed with the Chaly- " beat Waters that are there alſo, may anſwer all " the Intentions of the *Bath* Water in *Somerſetſhire*, " and that of *St. Vincent*'s too at *Briſtol*, ſo noted for " curing the *Diabetes*, of which I have ſeen ſeveral " Inſtances in theſe Parts; and likewiſe for curing of " Bloody Urines, of which I ſaw a moſt noted In- " ſtance at *Liverpoole*.

" This Bath is of a temperate Heat, and, without " queſtion, by a reverberating *Halitus*, might be " brought to any Degree of Heat; but, I think, in " its own natural Heat, it may in general be ſaid to " be more agreeable to the Conſtitution; and where

" the hot Baths cannot be ſafely uſed, this may. This " laſt Summer I ſaw remarkable Inſtances of its Ef- " fects in ſcorbutic Rheumatiſms in Perſons, that " could not go before without the Help of Crutches, " who came from thence to *Marcheſter* on Foot with- " out them, diſtant from *Buxton* full 16 Northern " Miles."

The Village where the principal Springs are, is call d *Buxton*, though there are ſeveral of them; for they riſe unregarded in the Banks of the Incloſures, and on the Sides of the Hill, ſo that their Number is hardly known.

The Duke of *Devonſhire*, Lord of the Village, has built a large and convenient Houſe for the Reception of Strangers. The Bath-room is arched overhead, and the Whole made handſome, convenient, and delightful. This Collection of tepid Waters, exceeding clear, will receive 20 People at a time to walk and ſwim in. The Temper of the Water is equal to new Milk, or Blood-warm, procuring a moderate Perſpiration. Its Effect is remarkable for giving that gentle Relaxation of the Solids, which takes off the Wearineſs and Fatigue of a Journey, and refreſhes inſtantly. 'Tis phyſically uſeful in many Caſes, and may be indulged in more, than the Hot-baths of *Somerſetſhire*, which frequently do Harm through imprudent Uſe. Such an one as this naturally is, was aimed at by the ſumptuous Bagnios of the *Roman* Emperors.

Sir *Thomas Delves*, who received a Cure here, gave the Pump, and a pretty Stone Alcove over the Drinking-ſpring in the Yard. The Water may be raiſed at pleaſure to any Height. We found in one of the Rooms theſe Verſes written upon the Wall by a Phyſician who formerly frequented the Place:

Corpore

Corpore debilior Grani *ſe proluit undis:*
Quærit aquas Aponi, *quem febris atra necat:*
Ut penitus renem purget; cur Pſaulia *tanti,*
Vel, quæ Lucinæ gaudia, Calderiæ?
Sola mihi Buxtona *placet:* Buxtona Britannis
Undæ Grani, Aponus, Pſaulia, Calderiæ.

Which may be thus tranſlated:

In Gran's *fam'd Baths the feeble Patient laves;*
Whom diſmal Fevers ſeize, in Apon's *Waves.*
At Pſaulia *ſhall a Purge ſo dear be bought?*
For teeming Throes Calderiæ *far be ſought?*
When here at Buxton (Britain's *Choice*) *appear*
* Gran, Apon, Pſaulia, *and* Calderiæ, *near.*

As to the Antiquity of theſe Baths, though there is not a King *Bladud* to teſtify for them, as for thoſe at *Bath* in *Somerſetſhire*, yet the learned Author abovementioned obſerves, "That it is certain they were "eminent in the Time of the *Romans*. *Lucan* "and others acquaint us, that they were extra-"ordinary hot, *&c.* and the High-road, called the "*Roman Bath-gate*, as Mr. *Camden* ſays, farther "confirms it. But it is eſpecially evident from a "*Roman* Wall cemented with red *Roman* Plaſter, "cloſe by *St. Anne*'s *Well*, where we may ſee the "Ruins of the antient Bath, its Dimenſions and "Length."

The Queen of *Scots* took her Leave of this Place with a Diſtich of *Julius Cæſar*, ſomewhat altered, which is ſtill ſhewn, written with a Diamond on a Pane of Glaſs, as the laſt Claſſical Authority of Antiquity:

Buxtona, *quæ calidæ celebrabere nomine lymphæ,*
Forte mihi poſthac non adeunda, vale.

* Places abroad noted for the Virtue of their Waters.

Buxton,

Buxton, *whoſe Fame thy Baths ſhall ever tell,*
Whom I perhaps ſhall ſee no more, farewel.

About half a Mile off is that ſtupendous Cavern, called *Poole's-hole*, at the Foot of a great Mountain, and deemed the *Second* Wonder of the *Peak*. The Entrance is ſo low and narrow, that you muſt ſtoop to get in; but immediately it dilates into a wide and lofty Concavity, which reaches above a Quarter of a Mile end-wiſe, and farther, as they ſay. Some old Women with lighted Candles are Guides in this dark Way. Water drops every-where from the Roof, and incruſts all the Stones with long Cryſtals and Fluors, whence a Thouſand imaginary Figures are ſhewn you by the Name of Lions, Fonts, Lanterns, Organs, Flitch of Bacon, *&c.* At length you come to the Queen of *Scots Pillar*, as the Boundary of moſt Peoples Curioſity. It was ſo named by that unhappy Princeſs, when ſhe viſited this Place: nor needed ſhe any other Monument; for, by this Incident, ſhe may be ſaid to have erected one to her Memory, which will probably laſt as long as the Works of Nature; tho' every one almoſt that comes hither, carries away a Piece of it, in Memory of the Princeſs, or the Place. It is a clear bright Stone like Alabaſter, or rather like that kind of Spar, which is found about Lead; and conſidering the Country where it grows, is probably ſomething of that Sort.

A Stream of Water runs along the Middle, among the falling Rocks, with an hideous Noiſe, re-echoed from all Sides of the horrid Concave. On the Left-hand is a ſort of Chamber, where they ſay *Poole*, a famous Robber, lived, and whoſe Kitchen, as well as Bedchamber, they ſhew you, after you have crept 10 Yards on all Fours.

The moſt ſurpriſing Thing you meet with in it, is the extraordinary Height of the Arch, which, however,

ever, is far from what a late Author has magnified it to, a Quarter of a Mile perpendicular. Dr. *Leigh* ſpends ſome Time in admiring the ſpangled Roof. *Cotton* and *Hobbes* are exceeding witty upon it. Dr. *Leigh* calls it *Fret-work*, *Organ*, and *Choir-work*. The whole Matter is this: The Rock being every-where moiſt and dropping, ſome of the Drops are falling, and others are pendent in the Roof. Now, as you have Guides before you and behind, carrying every one a Candle, the Light of the Candles, reflected by the globular Drops of Water, dazles your Eyes like the Dew in a Sun-ſhine Morning; whereas, were any Part of the Arch of this Vault to be ſeen by a clear Light, all this Beauty would diſappear.

Let any Perſon, therefore, who goes into *Poole's-hole*, and has a mind to make the Experiment, take a long Pole in his Hand, with a Cloth tied to the End of it, and wipe the Drops of Water away, he will at once extinguiſh all thoſe Glories. Then let him wait till other Drops emerge, and he will find the Stars and Spangles glittering as before.

As to the ſeveral Stones, called *Cotton's Stone*, *Haycock's Stone*, *Poole's Chair*, *Flitch of Bacon*, and the like, they do not enough reſemble what they are ſaid to repreſent, to be the Foundation of even a Poetic Metamorphoſis.

The petrefying Water, indeed, might have exerciſed *Ovid*'s Fancy; for you ſee Drops pendent like Icicles, or riſing up like Pyramids, and hardening into Stone, juſt the Reverſe of what the Poet deſcribes of Stones being ſoftened into Men.

The *Third* Wonder of the *Peak* is *Mam Tor*, or, as the Word in the Mountain Jargon, or rather in the *Britiſh*, ſignifies, the *Mother Rock* (for *Mam* is the *Britiſh* Word for Mother), upon a Suggeſtion that the ſoft crumbling Earth which falls from its Summit produces ſeveral other Mountains below. The Whole of the Wonder is this: On the South

Side

Side of this Hill is a Precipice, very ſteep from the Top to the Bottom; and the Subſtance being of a crumbling looſe Earth, mingled with little Stones, is continually falling down in ſmall Quantities, as the heavy Rains looſen and waſh it off, or as Froſts and Thaws operate upon it. Now the great Hill, which is thick, as well as high, parts with this looſe Stuff, without being ſenſibly diminiſhed; ſo the Bottom, into which it falls, being narrow, is more eaſily perceived to ſwell. Here then is the pretended Wonder, That the little Heap below ſhould grow up into an Hill, without any Decreaſe of the great Hill, as it ſhould ſeem, notwithſtanding ſo much has fallen from it. But the Fact is certainly otherwiſe, tho' not perceivable.

The Hill lies on the North Side of the Road from *Buxton* to *Caſtleton*, at which Place you come to the *Fourth* much famed Wonder, ſtiled *The Devil's Arſe in the Peak*. The ſhort Account of it is this: On the ſteep Side of a Mountain is a large Opening, almoſt in the Form of an old *Gothic* Arch, from its Centre, only that the Entrance is horizontal. It is upwards of 30 Feet perpendicular, and twice as much broad at the Bottom at leaſt.

It continues thus wide but a little Way, yet far enough to have ſeveral ſmall Cottages built on either Side of it within the Entrance, like a little Town in a Vault. On the Left-Side, as it were, of the Street, is a running Stream of Watee.

As you go on, the Roof deſcends gradually, and is now ſo far from having Houſes, that a Man cannot ſtand upright in it, tho' in the Water; but ſtooping for a little Way, and paſſing over (in a kind of Bathing-tub, wherein you lie extended) the ſame Stream of Water which croſſes the Cave, you find more Room over your Head. But, going a little farther, you come to a Third Water, which croſſes your Way; and the Rock ſtooping, as it were, down

almoſt

almoſt to the Surface of the Water, puts an End to the Traveller's Search.

But when we read in Scripture, that the Caves of *Adullam* and *Macpelah* received *David* and his Troop of 400 Men, and what Travelers relate of a Cave in the *Apennine* Mountains, near *Florence*, large enough to contain an Army; and when we know, that there are many others in the *Alps*, and the Hills of *Dauphiné* and *Savoy*, and other Parts of the World; this ſurely can be thought no Wonder, unleſs we credit *Gervaiſe* of *Tilbury*, who tells us of a Shepherd that ventured into the Third River in this Den, and being either carried over it, or down the Stream, he knew not whither, ſaw a beautiful heavenly Country beyond it, with a ſpacious Plain, watered with many clear Rivers, pleaſant Brooks, and ſeveral Lakes of ſtanding Water.

Caſtleton takes its Name from the Caſtle that lies near it, which is a very antient Building, and ſo ſituated as to be only one Way acceſſible, being erected on an high ſteep Rock; and the Way that goes to it is ſo full of Twinings and Turnings, that it is Two Miles from the Bottom to the Top.

Not far off is a little Village called *Burgh*, frequented by the *Romans*, on account of the Baths, as appears evidently by a Cauſway leading from hence thither.

The *Fifth* Wonder is called *Tideſwell*, or *Weedenwell*, a Spring which, according to ſome Writers, ebbs and flows as the Sea does. The Baſin, or Receiver for the Water, is about Three Feet ſquare; the Water ſeems to have ſome other Receiver within the Rock, which, when it fills by the Force of the original Stream, the Air being contracted, or pent in, forces the Water out with a bubbling Noiſe, and ſo fills the Receiver without; but when the Force is ſpent within, then it ſtops till the Place is filled again; and, in the mean time, the Water without runs off,

till

till the Quantity within ſwells again, and then the ſame Cauſe produces the ſame Effect. So that this *Oceanet*, as Mr. *Cotton* calls it, which has been the Subject of ſeveral Philoſophic Inquiries, is owing wholly to the Figure of the Place, and is only a mere Accident in Nature; and if any Perſon were to dig into the narrow Cavities, and give Vent to the Air, which is pent up within, they would ſoon ſee *Tideſwell* turned into an ordinary Stream.

This Spring lies near the little Market-town of *Tiddeſwall*, wherein are a very good Church, and a Freeſchool.

So much for the *Five fictitious* Wonders: I come now to the *Two real* Wonders, *Elden Hole*, and the Duke of *Devonſhire*'s fine Houſe at *Chatſworth*; the one natural, the other artificial.

In the Middle of a plain open Field, gently deſcending to the South, is this frightful Chaſm in the Earth, or rather in the Rock, called *Elden Hole*. The Mouth of it is about 20 Feet over one Way, and 50 or 60 the other, deſcending down perpendicular to the Earth: how deep could never yet be diſcovered, notwithſtanding ſeveral Attempts have been made to find its Bottom. Mr. *Cotton* ſays, he let down 800 Fathom of Line, which is 1600 Yards, near a Mile perpendicular.

The Author has poetically enough deſcribed the Noiſe the huge maſſy Stones make, which the Country-people often throw down here. The Hiſſing of Spears and Arrows is ſeldom omitted in Poetry to deſcribe the Terror they bring: he has here improved a ſimilar Noiſe into a Mark of Fear.

When one's turn'd off, it, as it parts the Air,
A kind of Sighing makes; as if it were
Capable of the trembling Paſſion Fear;
Till the firſt Hit ſtrikes the aſtoniſh'd Ear,

Like

Like Thunder under-ground: thence it invades
With louder Thunder thoſe Tartarean *Shades,*
Which groan forth Horror, at each pond'rous Stroke
Th' unnat'ral Iſſue gives the Parent Rock:
Whilſt, as it ſtrikes, the Sound by Turns we note,
When nearer, flat; ſharper, when more remote:
When, after falling long, it ſeems to hiſs,
Like the old Serpent in the dark Abyſs.

They tell a diſmal Story here of a Traveller, who inquiring his Way to *Caſtleton*, or to *Buxton*, in a dark Night, Two Villains offered to guide him; but, intending to rob him, led him to the Edge of this Gulph, and either thruſt him in, or made him believe there was a little Gull of Water, and bade him take a large Step, which he did into this Abyſs, and into that of Eternity at the ſame time. One of the Villains, being hanged at *Derby* ſome Years after for ſome other Roguery, confeſſed this diabolical Action at the Gallows.

It raiſes an Horror in the Imagination, when one does but look into this frightful Hole; and ſo I ſhall leave it with the Words of the forementioned Author, who, ſuppoſing it one of the Entrances to the Infernal World, ſays,

For he, who ſtanding on the Brink of Hell,
Can carry it ſo unconcern'd and well,
As to betray no Fear, is certainly
A better Chriſtian, *or a* worſe, *than I.*

I come now to the magnificent Seat of the Earls and Dukes of *Devonſhire*, called *Chatſworth-houſe*.

This glorious Fabric may be ſaid to have had Two or Three different Founders, who have all improved upon one another, in the Completion of this great Deſign.

The Houſe was begun on a much narrower Plan than it now takes up, by Sir *William Cavendiſh* of

Cavendiſh

Cavendiſh in *Suffolk*, who, by Marriage with the Counteſs Dowager of *Shrewsbury*, became intitled to a noble Fortune in this Country.

Sir *William* died, after having done little more than building one End of the Fabric, and laying out the Plan of the Whole. But his Lady finiſhed it in the magnificent Manner in which it appeared, when it was firſt ranked among the Wonders of the *Peak*. And, if it then deſerved to be ſo ranked, how much more does it now, with the additional Improvements made by the firſt Duke of *Devonſhire!*

One thing is obſervable, That the very Diſadvantages of Situation contribute to the Beauty of the Place, and, by the moſt exquiſite Management, are made ſubſervient to the Builder's Deſign. On the Eaſt Side, not far diſtant, riſes a prodigious high Mountain, which is ſo thick planted with beautiful Trees, that you only ſee a riſing Wood gradually aſcending, as if the Trees crouded one above the other to admire the ſtately Pile before them.

Upon the Top of this Mountain they dig Millſtones; and here begins a vaſt extended Moor, which, for 15 or 16 Miles together due North, has neither Hedge, Houſe, or Tree, but a waſte and houling Wilderneſs, over which, when Strangers travel, it is impoſſible to find their Way without Guides.

Nothing can be more ſurpriſing of its Kind to a Traveller, who comes from the North, when, after a tedious Progreſs through ſuch a diſmal Deſert, on a ſudden the Guide brings him to this Precipice, where he looks down from a comfortleſs, barren, and, as he thought, endleſs Moor, into the moſt delightful Valley, and ſees a beautiful Place, adorn'd with fine Gardens. If Contraries illuſtrate each other, here they are ſeen in the ſtrongeſt Oppoſition.

The

The Surprize that is occaſioned in a Traveller, deſcending from ſuch a rocky and barren Mountain, and from ſuch a dreary Wilderneſs, at once upon ſo glorious a Palace, gave Occaſion to the following Lines:

Qualiter in mediis, quam non ſperaverat, urbem
Attonitus Venetam *navita cernit aquis;*
Sic improviſo emergens e montibus invîs
Attollit ſeſe Devoniana domus.

Tranſlated by Mr. *Cibber*, Poet Laureat, as follows:

Not Sailors view, with more aſtoniſh'd Eyes,
On open Seas Venetian *Tow'rs ariſe,*
Than, from the Mountains, Strangers with Delight
See unexpected Chatſworth *charm the Sight.*

It is really ſurpriſing to think what a Genius it muſt be, that ſhould lay out ſo great a Deſign in ſuch a Place, where the Mountains intercept the Clouds, and threaten, were Earthquakes frequent here, to bury whole Towns, and, what ſeems equal to a Town, this Houſe, in their Ruins.

On the Plain, which extends from the Top of this Mountain, is a large Body of Water, which takes up near 30 Acres, and, from the Aſcents round it, receives, as into a Ciſtern, all the Water that falls; which, thro' Pipes, ſupplies the Caſcades, Waterworks, Ponds, and Canals, in the Gardens.

Before the Weſt Front of the Houſe, which is the moſt beautiful, and where the firſt Foundreſs built a very a guſt Portal, runs the River *Derwent*, which, tho' not many Miles here from its Source, yet is a rapid River, when, by haſty Rains, or the melting of Snows, the Hills pour down their Waters into its Chanel; for the Current, by reaſon of its many contracted Paſſages among the Rocks (Pieces of which, of an incredible Bulk, come ſometimes rolling down its

its Stream), on the leaſt Motion of its Waters above their ordinary Height, roars like the Breaches on the Shores of the Sea.

Over this River is a ſtately Stone Bridge, with an antient Tower upon it, and in an Iſland in the River an antient Fabric all of Stone, and built like a Caſtle; which are the Works of the ſaid Foundreſs, and ſhew the Greatneſs of the original Deſign; but are all, except the Bridge, eclipſed, as it were, by the modern Glories of the late Edifice.

The Front to the Garden is a regular Piece of Architecture. The Frize under the Cornice has the Motto of the Family under it in gilt Letters, ſo large as to take up the whole Front, tho' the Words are only theſe Two, CAVENDO TVTVS; which is no leſs applicable to the Situation of the Houſe than the Name of the Family.

The Saſhes of the Second Story, we were told, are 17 Feet high, of poliſhed Looking-glaſs, each Glaſs Two Feet wide; and the Wood-work double-gilt.

Under this Front lie the Gardens exquiſitely fine; and, to make a clear Viſta or Proſpect beyond into the flat Country, towards *Hardwick*, another Seat of the ſame Owner, the Duke (to whom thoſe things, which others thought impoſſible, were practicable) removed a great Mountain that ſtood in the Way, and which interrupted the Proſpect.

In the uſual Approach to this noble Fabric, it preſents itſelf thus: Firſt, the River, which, in calm Weather, glides gently by; then a venerable Walk of Trees, where the famous *Hobbes* uſed often to contemplate; a noble Piece of Iron-work Gates and Baluſters, expoſe the Front of the Houſe and Court, terminated at the Corners next the Road with Two large Stone Pedeſtals of *Attic* Work, curiouſly adorned with Trophies of War, and Utenſils of all the Sciences, in *Baſſo Relievo*. This Part of the Building is *Ionic*, the Whole being a Square of a ſingle Order,

but every Side of a different Model: a Court in the Middle, with a Piazza of *Doric* Columns of one Stone each, overlaid with prodigious Architraves. The Stone is of an excellent Sort, veined like a Marble, hewn out of the neighbouring Quarries, and tumbled down the adjacent Hill. In the Ante-room to the Hall are flat Stones of 14 Feet ſquare, laid upon the Heads of Four Pillars, and ſo throughout. In the Hall-ſtairs, the Landing-ſteps are of the ſame Dimenſions; the Doors, Chimneys, Window-caſes, Stairs, *&c.* all of Marble; the Cielings and Walls of all the Apartments charged with rare Painting of *Varrio*, and other famous Hands; the Bath-room all of Marble, curiouſly wrought.

The Chapel is a moſt raviſhing Place; the Altar-end and Floor, Marble; the Seats and Gallery, Cedar; the reſt of the Wall and Cieling, painted.

The Gardens abound with Green-houſes, Summer-houſes, Walks, Wilderneſſes, Orangeries, with all the proper Furniture of Statues, Urns, Greens, *&c.* with Canals, Baſons, and Waterworks, of various Forms and Contrivances; as Sea-horſes, Drakes, Dolphins, and other Fountains, that throw up the Water. An artificial Willow-tree of Copper ſpouts dropping Water from every Leaf. A wonderful Caſcade, where from a neat Houſe of Stone, like a Temple, out of the Mouths of Beaſts, Pipes, Urns, *&c.* a whole River deſcends, the Slope of an Hill a Quarter of a Mile in Length, over Steps, with a terrible Noiſe, and broken Appearance, till it is loſt under-ground. Beyond the Garden, upon the Hills, is a Park, and that overlooked by a very high and rocky Mountain. Here are ſome Statues, and other Antiquities.

I ſhould never have done, were I to ſay all that might be ſaid of this auguſt Palace. But Two hiſtorical Circumſtances in its Honour muſt not be forgotten, *viz.* That *Mary* Queen of *Scots*, whom we had

had occaſion to mention as a Viſitant of the *Peak*, was for 17 Years in Cuſtody in this Houſe, under the Care of the celebrated Foundreſs of it. In Memory of this Royal Captive, the new Lodgings, that are built inſtead of the old, are ſtill called the *Queen of* Scots *Apartment*. Happy for her could ſhe have been allowed to have paid the ſame fine Compliment to the Owner of it, which the Count *de Tallard* did, and is our other hiſtorical Circumſtance, when he had been entertained for a few Days by the late Duke of *Devonſhire: When I return*, ſaid he, *into my own Country, and reckon up the Days of my Captivity, I ſhall leave out thoſe I ſpent at* Chatſworth.

Mr. *Colley Cibber*, mentioned before, a Gentleman equally noted for the Number and Chaſtity of his Dramatic Pieces, particularly for his Play of the *Careleſs Husband*, one of the genteeleſt Comedies in the *Engliſh* Language, as alſo for his inimitable Action on the Stage, left upon the Walls of the Bowling-green Houſe a Memorandum of his having viſited this ſuperb Palace; and humanely deplored the Fate of this unfortunate Queen, in an handſome Compliment upon this princely Edifice, in the following Lines:

When Scotland's *Queen, her native Realm expell'd,*
In antient Chatſworth *was a Captive held,*
Had there the Pile to ſuch new Charms arriv'd,
Happier the Captive, than the Queen, had liv'd.
What Tears, in Pity of her Fate, could riſe,
That found the Fugitive in Paradiſe?

Theſe Lines were afterwards tranſlated into *Latin* by Mr. *Mattaire*, as follows:

Civilem fugiens Scotiæ *Regina tumultum*
Fertur in antiqua hac clauſa fuiſſe domo.
Hanc ſi vidiſſet, qualis nunc quantaque, vellet
Exilium regnis præpoſuiſſe ſuis.

To

Te profugam, O Regina, nefas plorare fuiſſet,
Felix meta fugæ cui Paradiſus erat.

I will cloſe all I have to ſay of this famous Palace, as I may call it, with the following brief Extract from the Letter of an ingenious Gentleman to his Friend:

"This Place, *ſays he*, exceeds all the high Ideas "and Deſcriptions that were ever given me of it. "The Houſe yields to nothing in *Europe*; it is pro- "digiouſly great in every Part. I never ſaw ſuch a "Number of fine Rooms; but the Situation ſur- "paſſes all. Nature has laid herſelf out in amazing "Variety of Greatneſs and Proſpects; a fine River "below, with fine Banks, ſome naked and rocky, "others declining and woody, many ſmooth, and "proper for walking; large Groves and Fiſhponds, "and Canals between the River and the Houſe, "which riſes proudly upon ſeveral Terraces, and has "behind it a great Lawn, intermixed with Planta- "tions, and long Walks, all riſing one above an- "other, at firſt gently, afterwards over vaſt Preci- "pices, to the Top of an high Mountain, which "was all covered upon the Brows with high Trees, "Two or Three Miles on either Side; then breaks "into a thouſand Vales, and green Hills; then, re- "ſuming its former Height and Bulk, proceeds again "a mighty Mountain, covered with Rocks and Heath, "its Sides in many Places adorned with Wood; the "Whole yielding a moſt extenſive Proſpect of many "Miles. Every body has heard of the great Caſ- "cade."

There are likewiſe other Curioſities in the *Peak*, which I need but juſt mention; as the tottering Stones at *Byrch-Over*, ſtanding upon an hard Rock, one of them ſaid to be Four Yards high, 12 round, and yet reſts upon a Point ſo equally poiſed, that it may be moved with a Finger; the *Roman* Cauſeway, called *Bath-gate*; the ſeveral Minerals found in the

Hills, and in the Lead Mines, as Black Lead, *Stibium*, or Antimony, and Cryſtal.

Bakewell is the beſt Town in the North-weſt Side of the *Peak*: it lies on the Banks of the *Wye*, and had a good Market; the Pariſh is exempt from Epiſcopal Juriſdiction. Near this the Duke of *Rutland* had a very noble Palace, called *Haddon*, now intirely uninhabited. It was antiently the Seat of the *Vernons*, ſome of whom were Members of Parliament for this County as early as *Edward* III. Sir *George Vernon*, in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, was ſtiled King of the *Peak*; and his Daughter being married to *Thomas*, the Son of the Firſt Earl of *Rutland*, it came into the Family of *Manners*.

The extended Angle of this County, which runs a great Way North-weſt by *Chapel* in the *Frith* (which was formerly a Market-town), and which they call *High Peak*, is perhaps the moſt deſolate, wild, and abandoned Country in *Great Britain*. The Mountains of the *Peak*, of which I have been ſpeaking, ſeem to be but the Beginning of Wonders to this Part of the Country; the Tops of whoſe Hills ſeem to be as much above the Clouds, as the Clouds are above the ordinary Hills.

Nor is this all; the Countenance of theſe Mountains is ſuch, that they have no Bounds to them but the Sea; they run on in a continued Ridge from one to another, even to the Highlands in *Scotland*; ſo that they may be ſaid to divide *Britain* as the *Apennine* Mountains divide *Italy*. Thus joining to *Blackſtone-Edge*, they divide *Yorkſhire* from *Lancaſhire*; and going on North, divide the Biſhoprick of *Durham* from *Weſtmorland*, and ſo on. All the Rivers in the North of *England* take their Riſe from them; thoſe on the Eaſt Side run into the *German* Ocean, thoſe on the Weſt Side into the *Iriſh*: for inſtance, the *Dove* and the *Derwent* riſe both at the South End of them, and come away South to the *Trent*; but

but all the Rivers afterwards run, as above, Eaſt or Weſt; and firſt, the *Merſee* riſes on the Weſt Side, and the *Dun* on the Eaſt; the firſt runs to *Warrington*, and into the Sea at *Liverpoole*, the other to *Doncaſter*, and into the Sea at *Humber*. I ſhall confirm this Obſervation as I go on; for to give an Account of Rivers is the beſt Guide to the Geography of a Country. But to return to my Progreſs:

We went next to *Cheſterfield*, an handſome populous Town, ſituate between Rivulets, on the South Side of an Hill, North-eaſt from *Chatſworth*, well-built and well-inhabited, notwithſtanding it ſtands in the Extremity of this rocky Country; for, being on the North Side of the Country next to *Yorkſhire*, it leads into the Hundred of *Scarſdale*, which is a rich, fertile Part of the Country, though ſurrounded with barren Moors and Mountains; for ſuch the Name *Scarſdale* ſignifies. It is a Mayor-town of great Antiquity, and was made a free Borough by King *John*. It is now a Place of conſiderable Merchandize, and Dealings in Lead, Grocery, Mercery, Malting of Barley, Tanning, Stockens, Blankets, Bedding, *&c.* in which they have great Intercourſe to and with *Yorkſhire*, *Nottinghamſhire*, *Lincolnſhire*, *Leiceſterſhire*, and *London*; alſo to and with the Towns and Places of *Bakewell*, *Tiddeſwell*, *Wirkſworth*, *Aſhbourne*, the *Peak*, and Weſt of *Derbyſhire*; with *Cheſter*, *Mancheſter*, *Liverpoole*, &c. It has a fair Church. The Spire of its Steeple, being Timber covered with Lead, is warped all awry. It has a new large Market-place, which is well ſupplied with Lead, and with the Commodities above-mentioned.

The Freeſchool in this Town is reckoned the moſt conſiderable of any in the North of *England*, and ſends great Numbers of Students to the Univerſities, particularly to *Cambridge*.

Dronfield is a ſmall Market-town, noted only for its high Situation, juſt on the Edge of the *Peak*.

We are now enter'd into the County of *York*, which is of larger Extent than any Two Counties in *England* joined together, being in Compaſs 360 Miles. Its Figure is a large Square, and is adequate to the Dukedom of *Wirtemburgh* in *Germany*, and contains more Ground than all the Seven *United Provinces*. I was at firſt puzzled which Way to direct my Courſe in this large County; but at laſt reſolved to ſtrike thro' the Middle of it, and along the North-eaſt Part of the Weſt Riding, up as far as *Ripon*.

This great County is divided into Three Ridings, North, Eaſt, and Weſt Riding. This laſt, which I chooſe to ſpeak of, is much the largeſt and moſt populous, and contains the greateſt Number of Towns, as well as the moſt conſiderable, and likewiſe the beſt Manufactures, and conſequently the greateſt Share of Riches.

Sheffield, ſituated on a riſing Ground, is the firſt Town we came to from *Derbyſhire*. It is famous for Whittle-making, Cutlery-wares, and Iron-work; and there are a great many good Iron Mines about it, and ſome of Alum. The Town is very antient, and has been always conſiderable, tho' no Corporation; and that it was noted, in *Chaucer*'s Time, for the ſame Trade, appears by thoſe Lines of his:

——— *A Miller*———
With a rizzled Beard, and a hooked Noſe,
And a Sheffield *Whittle in his Hoſe.*

The Town is very populous and large, but the Streets are narrow; the Houſes built with Stone, but look dark and black, by the continued Smoke of the Forges, which are always at Work. Here were ſet up the firſt Mills for turning Grind-ſtones in *England*.

The Pariſh-church is very large and ſpacious, in the Form of a Croſs; and has a fine high Spire.

Sheffield

Sheffield is reputed to excel *Birmingham* in Cutlery-wares and Files; and *Birmingham* is allowed to out-do *Sheffield* in Locks, Hinges, Nails, and poliſhed Steel.

The Cutlers here are incorporated by the Stile of *The Cutlers of Hallamſhire*, and have many Privileges. They are ſaid to be 600 in Number, and are called *Maſter-cutlers*; each of whom gives a particular Stamp to his Wares. The Corporation chooſe a Maſter and other Officers yearly; and it is judged, that no leſs than 40,000 are employed in the Iron-trade in *Sheffield*, and the adjacent Tract of Land called *Hallamſhire*.

From hence it will be judged, that the ſaid Pariſh-church, the only one in this populous Town, was not able to contain one half of the People of *Sheffield*; which induced one Mr. *Robert Downes*, Goldſmith, of this Town, to contribute a large Sum, and to procure other Sums by Contributions, for erecting a Chapel of Eaſe; and accordingly he got Leave, *Anno* 1719. from Sir *William Dawes*, Archbiſhop of *York*, to proceed in ſo good a Work; and built an handſome and ſtately Structure on a Piece of Ground called *Shaw-cloſe*, purchaſed by the ſaid Mr. *Downes*, who alſo ſettled to the Value of 30 *l.* a Year for ever, on a Preacher, to be elected and nominated by him, his Heirs and Aſſigns.

But tho' the Building was thus finiſhed, and Mr. *Downes* had actually nominated to it his Nephew, *Joſeph Downes*, yet the Nomination being conteſted by the Patrons of the Vicarage of *Sheffield*, and the Vicar alſo, it remained unconſecrated till the Year 1739. when the contending Parties, coming to an Agreement, an Act of Parliament paſſed, confirming the ſame; and it is now conſecrated by the Name of *The Chapel of* St. Paul *in the Town of* Sheffield.

Formerly here was a very fine Caſtle, with a noble Manſion-houſe, the Seat of the Dukes of *Norfolk*;

but it is now all demoliſhed and decayed, though the Manor remains ſtill in the Family.

In the great Church, in this Town, are ſeveral very antient Monuments of the Family of *Talbots*, Earls of *Shrewsbury*, who once had great Poſſeſſions in this and the next County.

In particular, *George* Earl of *Shrewsbury*, who died in 1538. *George*, his Grandſon, under whoſe Care the Queen of *Scots* was here in Cuſtody for 16 Years, who died in 1590. and *Gilbert* his Son, who founded the ſtately Hoſpital in this Town, all lie buried here.

The Gift of this Hoſpital is perpetuated in the following Inſcription:

The Hoſpital of the Right Honourable GILBERT *Earl of* Shrewsbury, *erected and ſettled by the Right Honourable* HENRY *Earl of* Norwich, *Earl Marſhal of* England, *great Grandſon of the ſaid Earl, in purſuance of his laſt Will and Teſtament*, Anno 1673.

Here is a fine Engine for raiſing Water to ſupply the Town. Here is alſo a very large and ſtrong Bridge over the *Dun*, as there is another at *Rotherham*, a Market-town Six Miles lower. Of late ſeveral Acts of Parliament have paſſed to make this River further navigable to different Places, which has greatly increaſed the Trade of thoſe Parts.

The Remains of the *Roman* Fortification between *Sheffield* and *Rotherham* are ſtill to be ſeen, and probably will continue to the End of Time.

Here is alſo the famous Trench, by ſome called *Devil's Bank*, other *Danes Bank*; which is ſaid to run Five Miles in Length, and in ſome Places is called *Kemp Bank*, in others *Temple's Bank*.

Rotherham is the next Market-town North-eaſt of *Sheffield*. It is noted for its fine Stone Bridge over the

the *Dun*, which is here increaſed by the River *Rother*; from whence the Town, no doubt, took its Name.

The Church is built in the Form of a Cathedral, and is a fair Stone Building, with an handſome Spire Steeple.

From *Rotherham* we went to *Sondbeck*, a fine Seat of the Earl of *Scarborough*; which, conſidering the beautiful Lawn before the Houſe, and the Extent of the adjoining Woods, remarkable for the Improvements of Art, as well as for the Bigneſs and flouriſhing State of the Trees, may vie with moſt Seats, in reſpect to Situation.

Afterwards we ſtruck into a Bye-road, which brought us to the Ruins of *Roch* or *Rock-Abbey*, hid by a ſteep woody Cliff, towards the South, and by large Rocks towards the North and North-eaſt: the North and South-weſt Sides of theſe Ruins are bounded by Two large Woods: the Circumference of that on the South-weſt, called *Kings-Wood*, is about a Mile and half, and of that on the North-weſt, called (as I ſuppoſe from a large Farm on one Side of it) *Grange-Wood*, is about Four or Five Miles. To the Eaſt is a large Bed of Water, which is the Collection of a Rivulet that runs amongſt the Ruins: the Banks on each Side this Water are ſteep, and charmingly cloathed with Trees of various Sorts, interſperſed with ſeveral peeping Rocks and Ruins: under one of the Rocks is the Mouth of a Cavern, which, I was told, had formerly a Communication under-ground with a Monaſtery in *Tickhill Caſtle*, about Two Miles diſtant; but that now the Paſſage is ſtopped by the falling in of the Earth: ſeveral traditional Stories are almoſt univerſally told, and believed by the Inhabitants hereabouts, of ridiculous Pranks which have been played by ſeveral Goblins and Ghoſts in this Cave, and about this Abbey; and, I can aſſure you, we were not a little entertained with the honeſt Simpli-

city of the credulous Relaters. One Side of the Nef of the Building, from North to South, under the middle Tower, and ſome old Pillars and Arches, are all that are now left, except ſeveral ſmall Fragments which are diſperſed for above half a Mile round, great Part having been carried away, from time to time, to repair adjacent Churches, or build Gentlemens Seats, though care was taken, by the late Earl of *Scarborough*, to preſerve what remains. Theſe Ruins, among which large Trees are now grown up, and the contiguous Borders, make a Picture inexpreſſibly charming, eſpecially when viewed with the Lights and Shadows they receive from a Weſtern Sun; and its recluſe Situation, ſtill from every Noiſe, except the Murmur of a limpid Rivulet, together with the Fragments of ſepulcral Monuments, and the gloomy Shades of thoſe venerable Greens, Ivy, and Yew, which creep up, and luxuriantly branch out, and mix with the beautiful Whiteneſs of the Rocks, give ſuch a Solemnity to this Scene, as demands a ſerious Reverence from the Beholder, and inſpires a contemplative Melancholy, oftentimes pleaſing as well as proper to indulge.

The Stone of which this Abbey is built, was dug out of the famous Quarry near adjoining, and ſo well known to Maſons by the Name of *Roch Abbey-ſtone*, which for Whiteneſs and Beauty is not to be equalled.

Another thing worthy of Notice in this Neighbourhood, is the Tower and Spire of the Church of *Laughton*, which, for Delicacy and Juſtneſs of Proportion, is not excelled by any other *Gothic* Piece of the kind. How it happened, that ſo elegant and ornamental a Structure, ſuperior by far to all others round it, was beſtowed upon a Village-church, is matter of ſome Wonder.

The Building ſtands upon a very high Hill, which appears at Diſtance like that at *Harrow* in the County of *Middleſex*. The Height of the Steeple to the Weather-

Weather-cock is 195 Feet, and by its Situation the moſt conſpicuous, every way, of any perhaps in the whole Kingdom, being ſeen from many Places 40, 50, and 60 Miles. It has a peculiar Beauty, when viewed in the diagonal Line, the Pinacles at the Corners of the Tower being joined by Arches to the Spire, as are others above them, which break its Outlines, and give, at the ſame time, a beautiful Diminution; but Time will not permit it to ſtand much longer without conſiderable Repairs.

The Duke of *Leeds*, whoſe Seat at *Kiveton* is at about Three Miles Diſtance, has cut a Viſta through the Woods of his Park, to take this Steeple into his View.

About Three Miles from *Laughton* we ſaw the ſaid Seat of *Kiveton:* It is an elegant Houſe, and the Apartments and Offices are diſpoſed with great Conveniency. The Situation is in a wholſome Air, and commands fine Proſpects. Here are pleaſant Gardens, a beautiful Park, and a fine Canal.

We omitted viſiting many other Places in theſe Parts, which, had Time allowed, would have anſwered the Trouble of riding uneven Roads, which are tireſome hereabouts; and haſtened to reach *Tickhill*, which is a ſmall Market-town, and very antient.

Here is a large old Caſtle, which is ſurrounded with a broad and deep Moat, and a Wall about Five Feet high; and on the North-eaſt Side is an huge Mount, with a round Tower on the Top of it. About the Centre of the Space, within the Walls, is an Houſe, which, from its great Number of Apartments, and the Paintings of Saints and Crucifixes on the Walls, appears to have been a religious Houſe. This Place was antiently of ſuch Dignity, that all the Manors round about it, belonging to it, were ſtiled *The Honour of Tickhill.* The Church in this Town is a very large and handſome Building.

Traveling about Three Miles Eaſt from hence, we came to *Bautre*, Part of which ſtands in *Yorkſhire*, and the other Part in *Nottinghamſhire*: it is a Town bleſſed with Two great Conveniencies, which contribute to its Support, and make it a very well frequented Place.

1. That it ſtands upon the great Poſt-road from *London* to *Scotland*; which makes it full of very good Inns and Houſes of Entertainment.

2. That the little, but pleaſant River *Idle* runs by it, which, contrary to the Import of its Name, is a full and *quick*, tho' not rapid and unſafe Stream, with a deep Chanel, which carries Lighters and flat-bottomed Veſſels into the *Trent*, that comes within Seven Miles of it, to a Place called *Stockwith*, from thence to *Burton*, and from thence, if the Weather be fair, to *Hull*; if not, 'tis ſufficient to go to *Stockwith*, where Veſſels of 200 Tons Burden may come up laden to the Town.

By this Navigation *Bautre* becomes the Centre of all the Exportation of this Part of the Country, eſpecially for heavy Goods, which are brought down hither from all the adjacent Countries, ſuch as Lead, Mill-ſtones and Grind-ſtones from *Derbyſhire*, wrought Iron and edged Tools of all Sorts, from the Forges at *Sheffield*, and from the adjacent Country called *Hallamſhire*.

From hence to *Doncaſter* is a pleaſant Road, that never wants Repair; which is ſomething extraordinary in any Part of this lower Side of the Country.

Doncaſter (ſo called from the River on which it ſtands, and the Caſtle, which is now ruined) is a noble, large, ſpacious Town, and exceeding populous, governed by a Mayor, and carrying on a great Manufacture, principally for Stockens, Gloves, and knit Waiſtcoats; and as it ſtands upon the great Northern Poſt-road, is full of good Inns. There is a remarkable

able old Column called a Croſs, at the End of the Town, with a *Norman* Inſcription upon it.

Here we ſaw the firſt Remains of the great *Roman* Highway, which, tho' we could not perceive before, were eminent and remarkable juſt at the Entrance into the Town, and ſoon after appeared in many Places. Here are alſo Two ſtrong Stone Bridges over the *Dun*, beſides a long Cauſeway beyond them, the Waters of the River being dangerous to Paſſengers, when they ſwell over its Banks, as is ſometimes the Caſe.

The Town is now prodigiouſly improved in Buildings.

It has but one Church, which is large, and its Tower of admirable Work. There is a remarkable Epitaph on one *Robert Byrk*, a famous Man of *Doncaſter*, who gave a Place, called *Roſſington Wood*, to the Poor:

Howe, Howe, who's here?
I, Robin, *of* Doncaſtere,
And Margaret *my Fere.*
That I ſpent, that I had;
That I gave, that I have;
That I left, that I loſt.
A. D. 1597.
Quoth Robertus Byrks, *who in this World did reign*
Threeſcore Years and ſeven, but liv'd not ane.

Here lies alſo, under a plain Grave-ſtone in the Church, the Body of one *Thomas Ellis*, memorable for having been Five times Mayor of the Town, for founding an Hoſpital there, called *St. Thomas's the Apoſtle*, and endowing it plentifully.

We ought not to forget, that the celebrated Sailor, Sir *Martin Frobiſher*, was born in this Town. He was the firſt *Engliſhman*, who, in the Reign of Queen *Elizabeth*, diſcovered the North Paſſage to *China* and *Cathai*, and found ſome Streights, which he called

after his own Name, and a Foreland after the Queen's. At his firſt Voyage, one of the Company brought back ſome black Stones, out of which the Refiners, it is ſaid, extracted Gold; which encouraged him to load his Ship with them afterwards: but they were then found to be fit for nothing, but to mend the Highways. He ſignalized himſelf againſt the *Spaniſh Armada*; and received his Death-wound by a Shot at *Breſt* in *Britany*: the Surgeon, having extracted the Bullet, left the Wadding behind; by which means the Wound mortified, and he died as ſoon as he had brought back the Fleet to *Plymouth*.

We then proceeded to *Coningsborough* Caſtle, called in Britiſh *Caer Conan*, ſituate on a Rock, where *Matthew* of *Weſtminſter* ſays, That *Aurelius Ambroſius*, a *Britiſh* Prince, vanquiſhed *Hengiſt*, the *Saxon* General, and took him Priſoner; where, in Revenge of his barbarous Murder of the *Britiſh* Nobility in cold Blood, near *Stone-henge* in *Wiltſhire*, he cut off his Head.

Before the Gate is an Agger, ſaid to be the Burying-place of *Hengiſt*. It is not only famous for its Antiquity, but its Situation alſo, upon a pleaſant Aſcent, having in its Neighbourhood Six large Market-towns, 120 Villages, many large Woods of Oak, ſome containing 100 Acres, and others beautifully cut through into Walks, Six Iron Furnaces, many Mines of Coal and Iron, Quarries of Stone for Building, Nine large Stone Bridges, 40 Water-mills, Six Seats of Noblemen, 60 of Gentlemen, 15 Parks, and Two navigable Rivers. Upon the *Dun* alſo, a little Way from *Coningsborough*, is a Place called *Temple-borough*, a *Roman* Fortification, of which the North-eaſt Corner is waſhed away by the River. The Area is about 200 Paces long, beſides the Agger; and on the Outſide of it is a large Trench, 37 Paces deep; on the other Side of it is another Trench, covered with large Trees.

From

From *Coningsborough* we turned Weſt to *Wentworth*, on purpoſe to ſee the old Seat of the *Wentworths*, who have flouriſhed here ever ſince the Conqueſt, and been poſſeſſed of the Eſtate of *Woodhouſe* from the Time of *Henry* III. It was rebuilt in a moſt elegant Manner by the late Marquis of *Rockingham*, and is now called *Wentworth-Houſe*. Among the ſeveral noble Perſons of this Family, who have reſided here, was the great *Thomas Wentworth*, Earl of *Strafford*, beheaded in the Time of King *Charles* I. whoſe Body lies buried in this Church. His Honours were extinct in his Son; but his Seat is ſtill in the Poſſeſſion of the Marquis of *Rockingham*, his Great Great Grandſon, who has made ſuch Improvements to it, that it is inferior to few in *Great Britain*. It is ſituated on the Side of an Hill, defended from the North and Weſt; but opens to the South and Eaſt, towards which Quarters it commands a very extenſive Proſpect over a rich and beautiful Country, belonging to the Family.

The Gardens are large, and adorned with Obeliſks, Statues, *&c.* having a Green-houſe and Bathing-room. On one Side there is an uninterrupted View into the Park and Neighbourhood. Here are two Beauties rarely to be met with any-where elſe, a Grove of old Fir-trees, and a Mount of above 100 Feet high perpendicularly meaſured; which the Marquis has been at a great Expence to raiſe: at the Top of this Mount is erected a Summer-houſe, which commands a very extenſive and finely diverſified Proſpect. The Circumference of the Park is about eight Miles, and is beautified with Fiſh-ponds, Woods of Timber of an uncommon Size, and Plantations innumerable. The Turf is of a fine Verdure, and the Soil fruitful.

The Houſe, with the Additions lately made, and now carrying on, will extend 200 Yards in Front; and is built in Imitation of *Wanſtead* in *Eſſex*, the

Seat of Earl *Tilney*. And an Improvement has been added to the Park and Fiſh-ponds; one whereof, conſiſting of 14 Acres of Ground, receives a ſmall Brook, which, being conducted through a winding Cut, for 600 Yards, falling down ſix Steps, is brought by a Canal of 300 Yards into the Lake, and ſo affords a pretty Proſpect of Water for near a Mile together.

From hence we went to ſee the antient *Stainborough*, now called *Wentworth-Caſtle*, a fine Seat belonging to the Earl of *Strafford*: the late Earl built the Houſe here, which has an exceeding noble Front, and adorned it with large Plantations, fine Water-works, and Gardens; to which, if we add the Viſta's, Walks, and Woods, which are large and numerous, it may vie with moſt Seats in *Great Britain* for Elegancy.

We ſet forward, and came to *Barneſley*, a little Market-town, well-built of Stone, where a Manufacture of Iron and Steel Work flouriſhes. It has a ſmoky Aſpect, and is called *Black Barneſley*; but whether on that Account, or from the Moors, which look all black, like *Bagſhot Heath*, I know not.

After we had paſſed theſe Moors, we came thro' a moſt rich, pleaſant, and populous Country, to *Wakefield*.

Wakefield is a large Town, ſituate upon the River *Calder*, which was made navigable in the Year 1698. ſince which Time the Town has increaſed conſiderably in Riches, and Number of Inhabitants. There is an handſome Stone Bridge over the River, upon which ſtands a Chapel, erected by King *Edward* IV. in Memory of his Father *Richard* Duke of *York*, who was ſlain near this Place, as I ſhall mention by-and-by. The Chapel is 10 Yards long, and 6 broad; and, tho' very much defaced by Time, it appears to have been wrought in a very curious manner. A little above the Bridge is a Waſh or Dam,

Dam, over which the Water rolling, forms an admirable Caſcade of a great Length.

This Town conſiſts of three great Streets, which meet in a Centre near the Church, where there might be formed a very ſpacious Market-place; but, by reaſon of the great Number of Inhabitants, it is ſo crouded with Buildings, that there is only a ſmall Area round the Market-croſs, which is a very elegant Building, being an open Colonnade of the *Doric* Order, ſupporting a Dome, to which you aſcend by an open circular Pair of Stairs, in the Centre of the Building. This brings you to a Room, which receives Light from a Turret on the Top, and may be called the Town-hall; for here they tranſact all their public Buſineſs.

The Church is a very large and lofty *Gothic* Building, the Body of which was repaired in the Year 1724. but the Spire (which is one of the higheſt in the County) remains in the ſame State it was.

In this Town was born *John Green*, the famous Pinder, who fought *Robin Hood* ſo manfully.

From the Bridge you have an agreeable View to the South-eaſt, where, by the Side of the River, riſes a Hill, covered with Wood, at about a Mile Diſtance. This joins to an open Moor or Common called *Heath-moor*, upon which are ſeveral Gentlemens Seats, very pleaſantly ſituated.

South between *Wakefield* and a Village called *Sandal*, they ſhewed us a ſmall triangular Piece of Ground, which was fenced off by itſelf; and on which, before the late grand Rebellion, ſtood a large Stone Croſs, juſt upon the Spot where the Duke of *York*, fighting deſperately, and refuſing to yield, tho' ſurrounded with Enemies, was killed. But though Religion has ſuffered the Croſs to fall, the Chapel I mentioned on the Bridge at *Wakefield*, the other Monument of this Battle, is ſtill preſerved. It is now uſed as a Warehouſe for Goods. Some ſay there are more

People

People here, than in the City of *York*, and yet it is no Corporation-Town.

At the Village of *Heath*, in the Neighbourhood of *Wakefield*, is a very thriving Academy for the Education of Youth; who are completely fitted for the Univerſities, for Trade, for Stewardſhips, for Attorneys, for the Navy, for the Army. The Languages taught are *Latin*, *Greek*, *French*, *High-Dutch*, *Low-Dutch*, *Italian*, *Portugueſe*, and *Spaniſh*; the Sciences, Geography, Chronology, Mathematics, Natural and Experimental Philoſophy, Writing, Arithmetic, Menſuration, Surveying, Mechanics, Hydroſtatics, Geometry, Trigonometry, Aſtronomy, Pneumatics, Optics, Ethics, Metaphyſics, Drawing, Fortification, Gunnery, Muſic, Dancing, *&c.*

Mr. *J. Randall* is the principal Maſter, aſſiſted by Perſons of ſufficient Abilities, and noted for their Sobriety and Morals; who make thoſe neceſſary Qualities a Part of their Attention in the Youth under their Care.

The Academy is a very ſpacious Building, large enough to board 200 young Gentlemen.

I was ſo much pleaſed with the good Order of the Youth, when I was there, and with their Proficiency, that I could not diſpenſe with the giving this Account of that flouriſhing Inſtitution.

This Village is remarkable for a genteel Neighbourhood, and for its healthful Air, which it enjoys from the delightful Eminence of its Situation; and, as the Maſter obſerved to me, is happily retired from thoſe Temptations which are apt to lead Youth into vicious Habits.

I was particularly pleaſed with the Maſter's Rule to expel any ſuch as ſhould be found incorrigible, and whoſe bad Example might influence others.

I cannot here paſs by my former Obſervation, that all the great Rivers take their Beginning in the Mountains of *Blackſtone Edge* and *High Peak*, which,

as

as I have ſaid, part the Counties of *Lancaſter* and *York*, and that theſe Rivers all take their Courſe due Eaſt. The *Dun* is the firſt; the ſecond is the *Calder*, now becoming a very large River at *Wakefield*; and the *Aire* is the next, which riſes at the Foot of the Mountain *Penigent*, on the Edge of *Lancaſhire*, of which it is vulgarly ſaid:

Pendle-Hill *and* Penigent
Are the higheſt Hills between Scotland *and* Trent.

As the *Calder* runs by *Halifax*, *Huthersfield*, and thro' *Wakefield*; ſo the *Aire* runs by *Skipton*, *Bradford*, and thro' *Leeds*; and then both join a little above *Caſtle-Bradford* Bridge, and in an united Stream form that Navigation from this trading Part of *Yorkſhire* to *Hull*, which is of ſo much Advantage to the whole County.

From *Wakefield* we went to ſee the antient Town of *Pontefract*, but rode five or ſix Miles out of our Way over *Barnſdale*, in order to ſee the great *Roman* Cauſeway, which runs acroſs this Moor, from *Doncaſter* to *Caſtleforth*, and which I ſhall preſently be more particular upon. In *Pontefract*, and the Caſtle, much Blood has been ſpilt, in different Ages. Here *Henry*, the great Earl of *Lancaſter*, who was Lord of the Caſtle, and whoſe Anceſtors had beautified, inlarged, and fortified it, was beheaded by his Nephew, King *Edward* II. with three or four more of the *Engliſh* Barons. Here *Richard* II. was murder'd, and, if Hiſtory may be credited, in a moſt cruel manner: and here *Antony* Earl *Rivers*, and Sir *Richard Gray*, the former Uncle, and the other Brother-in-law to King *Edward* V. were beheaded by King *Richard* III. In the Civil Wars, a ſmall Party of brave Fellows took this Caſtle by Surprize for the King, and deſperately defended it to the laſt Extremity; but, being at length obliged to yield, five of them attempted

to

to break thro' the Beſiegers Camp, three of whom periſhed in the Attempt.

The Town is large, and well-built, but much ſmaller than it has been. The Caſtle lies in Ruins, though not demoliſhed. It is a Corporation by Preſcription, and the Mayor and 12 Aldermen are always Juſtices of the Peace; and it ſends two Members to Parliament. 'Tis ſaid, that antiently none could be arreſted at the Market-croſs, called *Oſwald*'s Croſs; and a free Way leading to the Croſs, with about two Yards around it, was kept unpav'd in Memory of that Privilege. But in the Year 1735. the old Croſs was pulled down, and an handſome Dome, ſupported by a Colonnade of *Doric* Pillars (the Charge whereof was defrayed by a Legacy left by one *Dupere*, an Inhabitant of the Town), was erected for that Purpoſe.

The Ruins of the Caſtle ſhew it to have been a noble Pile. A round Tower, yet ſtanding, is intire, in or near which, the Tradition is, King *Richard* II. was ſlain. Adjoining to this Tower are Winding-ſtairs, which deſcend into ſeveral Vaults, and ſubterraneous Paſſages.

The Pariſh-church, which ſtands near the Caſtle, and was prodigiouſly large, received ſo much Damage in the Civil Wars, that no more than the Shell is now left ſtanding. It is an handſome *Gothic* Building, in the Form of a Croſs, with a Tower in the middle, which is in good Proportion, and was formerly crown'd with a magnificent Lantern, enriched with carved Work; but it received ſuch Damage from a Cannon-Shot, during the Siege of the Caſtle, that it was ſoon after blown down; and, upon the Surrender of the Caſtle, the Parliament (by Reſolution of the Houſe, of the 27th of *March* 1649.) granted one thouſand Pounds, to be raiſed by Sale of the Materials of the ſaid Caſtle, to the Town of *Pontefract*, towards the Repairing of their Place

of

of public Worſhip, and re-edifying an Habitation for a Miniſter. Part of this Grant might be applied in erecting a plain Octagon Building upon the Tower, which finiſhes the Whole, in a manner not diſagreeable, though far inferior to the former. In the North-weſt Corner of this Tower, are two circular Flights of Stairs, winding about the ſame Centre, with ſeparate Entrances below, and diſtinct Landings above. The Inhabitants of the Town ſtill continue to bury in this Church-yard; but Divine Service is performed in a Chapel adjoining to the Market-place, which is very ſpacious.

At the Bottom of the Market-place ſtands the Town-hall.

From *Ferry-bridge*, within a Mile of *Pontefract*, extends a large Stone Cauſeway, about a Mile in Length, to a Village called *Brotherton*, whither *Margaret*, Wife of King *Edward* I. was forced to retire as ſhe was hunting, and was delivered of a Son, called from the Village *Thomas* of *Brotherton*. This Son was afterwards made Earl of *Norfolk*, and Marſhal of *England*. Not far from the Church is a Piece of Ground of 20 Acres, ſurrounded with a Trench, and a Wall, where, as Tradition informs us, ſtood the Houſe in which the Queen was delivered; and the Tenants are obliged by Tenure to keep it ſurrounded with a Wall of Stone.

A little to the South of this Village, the great Road divides into two Parts: one goes on to the Right to *York*, and the other, thro' *Aberforth* and *Wetherby*, to *Scotland*.

Caſtleforth is a Village within two Miles of *Pontefract*, and ſtands near the Confluence of the Rivers *Aire* and *Calder*. It was formerly a Place of great Conſideration, inſomuch that ſome Authors call it a City. There have been dug up here divers Pieces of *Roman* Coin.

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We had the Curioſity to trace the great *Roman* Highway from this Place to *Aberforth* (which is a ſmall Market-town, noted only for its Pin Manufacture). The Cauſeway in many Places is intirely perfect, although undoubtedly a Work of 15 or 1600 Years old: and, in other Places where it is broken up, the Courſes appear to be of different Materials; the Bottom is Clay or Earth, upon that is Chalk, then Gravel; upon the Gravel is Stone, and then Gravel upon that. This Cauſeway runs in a direct Line from *Doncaſter* to *Caſtleforth*, where it make an Angle, and runs in another direct Line to *Aberforth*, *Tadcaſter*, and *York*. It is very eaſy to trace its Courſe over Moors and open Grounds, which have not been cultivated; but there are few or no Remains upon the incloſed Lands. There is no doubt but that the *Romans* had Communications between all their Stations in this Country, by Roads of this kind: and though, perhaps, by reaſon of the Dampneſs of our Climate, and a Neglect of repairing them after the *Romans* left the Iſland, they are not now to be compared with the noble Remains of the *Appian* and *Flaminian* Ways in *Italy*; yet in ſeveral Places they appear to be aſtoniſhing Monuments of *Roman* Induſtry, and ſhew how well thoſe People then reconciled the Grand with the Uſeful. As I have ſaid ſo much of theſe Roads in this Place, I ſhall not hereafter trouble you with Accounts of the other Traces of them, which I expect to meet with in my Journeys thro' this County.

From *Aberforth* we turned Weſt, and went to *Leeds*, which is a large, wealthy, and populous Town, ſtanding on the North Side of the River *Aire*, with great Suburbs on the South Side, and both joined by a ſtately, ſtrong, Stone Bridge, ſo large, and ſo wide, that formerly the Cloth-market was kept upon it; and therefore the Refreſhment given the Clothiers by the Inn-keepers (being a Pot of Ale, a Noggin of Pottage,

Pottage, and a Trencher of boil'd or roaſt Beef, for Two-pence) is called the *Brigg-ſhot* to this Day.

The Increaſe of the Manufactures, and of the Trade, ſoon made the Market too great to be confined to the *Brigg*; ſo that it is now kept in the High-ſtreet, beginning from the Bridge, and running up North almoſt to the Market-houſe, where the ordinary Market for Proviſions begins; which alſo is the greateſt of its kind in all the North of *England*. You may judge of the Plenty of it, when 500 Load of Apples have been numbered by the Mayor's Officers in a Day.

But the Cloth-market is chiefly to be admired, as a Prodigy of its Kind, and perhaps not to be equalled in the World. The Market for Serges at *Exeter* is indeed a wonderful Thing, and the Money returned very great; but it is there only once a Week, whereas here it is every *Tueſday* and *Saturday*.

Early in the Morning, Treſſels are placed in two Rows in the Street, ſometimes two Rows on a Side, croſs which Boards are laid, which make a kind of temporary Counter on either Side, from one End of the Street to the other.

The Clothiers come early in the Morning with their Cloth; and, as few bring more than one Piece, the Market-days being ſo frequent, they go into the Inns and Public-houſes with it, and there ſet it down.

At about Six o' Clock in the Summer, and about Seven in the Winter, the Clothiers being all come by that Time, the Market Bell at the old Chapel by the Bridge rings; upon which it would ſurpriſe a Stranger, to ſee in how few Minutes, without Hurry, Noiſe, or the leaſt Diſorder, the whole Market is filled, and all the Boards upon the Treſſels covered with Cloth, as cloſe to one another as the Pieces can lie longways, each Proprietor ſtanding behind his own Piece, who form a Mercantile Regiment, as it were, drawn up in a double Line, in as great Order as a Military one.

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As ſoon as the Bell has ceaſed ringing, the Factors and Buyers of all Sorts enter the Market, and walk up and down between the Rows, as their Occaſions direct. Some of them have their foreign Letters of Orders, with Patterns ſealed on them, in their Hands; the Colours of which they match, by holding them to the Cloths they think they agree to. When they have pitched upon their Cloth, they lean over to the Clothier, and, by a Whiſper, in the feweſt Words imaginable, the Price is ſtated; one asks, the other bids; and they agree or diſagree in a Moment.

The Reaſon of this prudent Silence is owing to the Clothiers ſtanding ſo near to one another; for it is not reaſonable, that one Trader ſhould know another's Traffick.

If a Merchant has bidden a Clothier a Price, and he will not take it, he may go after him to his Houſe, and tell him he has conſidered of it, and is willing to let him have it; but they are not to make any new Agreement for it, ſo as to remove the Market from the Street to the Merchant's Houſe.

The Buyers generally walk up and down twice on each Side of the Rows, and in little more than an Hour all the Buſineſs is done. In leſs than half an Hour you will perceive the Cloth begin to move off, the Clothier taking it up upon his Shoulder to carry it to the Merchant's Houſe. At about half an Hour after Eight the Market Bell rings again, upon which the Buyers immediately diſappear, the Cloth is all ſold; or if any remains, it is carried back into the Inn. By Nine o'Clock the Boards and Treſſels are removed, and the Street left at Liberty for the Market-people of other Profeſſions, the Linendrapers, Shoemakers, Hard-waremen, and the like.

Thus you ſee 10 or 20,000 *l.* worth of Cloth, and ſometimes much more, bought and ſold in little more than an Hour, the Laws of the Market being the moſt

moſt ſtrictly obſerved that I ever ſaw in any Market in *England*.

If it be aſked, How all theſe Goods at this Place, at *Wakefield*, and at *Halifax*, are vended and diſpoſed of? I would obſerve,

Firſt, That there is an Home-conſumption; to ſupply which, ſeveral conſiderable Traders in *Leeds* go with Droves of Pack-horſes, loaden with thoſe Goods, to all the Fairs and Market-towns almoſt over the whole Iſland, not to ſell by Retail, but to the Shops by Wholeſale; giving large Credit. 'Tis ordinary for one of theſe Men to carry a thouſand Pounds worth of Cloth with him at a time; and, having ſold that, to ſend his Horſes back for as much more; and this very often in a Summer; for they travel chiefly at that Seaſon, becauſe of the Badneſs of the Roads.

There are others, who have Commiſſions from *London* to buy, or who give Commiſſions to Factors and Warehouſe-keepers in *London* to ſell for them, who not only ſupply all the Shop-keepers and Wholeſale Men in *London*, but ſell alſo very great Quantities to the Merchants, as well for Exportation to the *Engliſh* Colonies in *America*, which take off great Quantities of the coarſe Goods, eſpecially *New England*, *New York*, *Virginia*, &c. as alſo to the *Ruſſia Merchants*, who ſend exceeding great Quantities to *Petersburg*, *Riga*, *Dantzick*, *Narva*, *Sweden*, and *Pomerania*; tho' of late the Manufactures of this kind ſet up in *Pruſſia*, and other Northern Parts of *Germany*, interfere a little with them.

The third Sorts are ſuch as receive Commiſſions from abroad, to buy Cloth for the Merchants chiefly in *Hamburg*, and in *Holland*, &c. Theſe are not only many in Number, but ſome of them very conſiderable in their Dealings, and correſpond with the fartheſt Provinces in *Germany*.

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On account of this Trade it was, that the Rivers *Aire* and *Calder* were made navigable, under the Direction of Alderman *Pickering*, the celebrated Author of the *Marrow of Mathematics*, and performed at the Expence of ſeveral private Merchants, without calling in the Aſſiſtance of the Nobility and Gentry. By this means a Communication was opened from *Leeds* and *Wakefield* to *York* and *Hull*; ſo that all the Woolen Manufactures now exported are carried by Water to *Hull*, and there ſhipped for *Holland*, *Bremen*, *Hamburg*, and the *Baltic*. And, encouraged by the Succeſs of this Act, in the Seſſion of Parliament *Anno* 1740. an Act paſſed for continuing the Navigation of the River *Calder* from *Wakefield* to *Ealand* and *Halifax*, which will be a farther Benefit to the Trade of thoſe Parts; and, at the ſame time, ſeveral other Acts paſſed for mending of Highways around all theſe Parts, to *Halifax*, *Ealand*, *Doncaſter*, *York*, &c. which will no leſs promote the Commerce and Trade of this noble County.

There is another Trade in this Part of the Country, become very conſiderable ſince the opening the above Navigation, which is the Carriage of Coals down from *Wakefield* and *Leeds*; at both which Places they have inexhauſtible Stores. Theſe are carried quite down into the *Ouſe*, and then either go up that River to *York*, or down to the *Humber*, where the *Trent* and *Ouſe* meet together, and which in a few Miles falls into the Sea. In this Paſſage Abundance of large Towns are ſupplied with Coal, with this Advantage too, that, whereas the *Newcaſtle* Coals pay four Shillings *per* Chaldron Duty to the Public, theſe, being only *River-borne Coal*, are exempted, and pay nothing: ſo that the City of *York*, which ſtrenuouſly oppoſed the firſt Navigation of theſe Rivers, in this Particular, as well as in many others, daily experiences the Benefit of it.

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I need not add, that, by the ſame Navigation, all heavy Goods imported at *Hull* are brought up theſe Rivers, as well as Goods brought from *London*, and other Parts of the Kingdom, ſuch as Cheeſe, Lead, Iron, Salt, Sugars, Tobacco, Fruit, Spice, Hops, Oil, Wine, Brandy, Spirits, and the like.

The Antiquity of *Leeds* is very great, being mentioned by Venerable *Bede*; but it was not incorporated till 2 *Car.* I. when Sir *John Savile* (afterwards Lord *Savile*) was made the firſt honorary Alderman; in Memory of whom the Arms of the Town are adorned with his Supporters, and thoſe very ſuitable, being the two *Athenian* Birds, ſacred to that Goddeſs who was deemed the Patroneſs of Spinning and Weaving, as well as Arts in general.

At the Weſt End of the Town formerly ſtood a Caſtle, wherein King *Richard* II. was impriſoned before he was carried to *Pontefract*. And on the Site thereof now ſtands the antient Manor-houſe, with the Park, *&c.* lately belonging to Mr. *Richard Sykes*. Here are two magnificent Halls, both built about the Year 1714. one for White Cloths, ſupported by Pillars and Arches, which form a Quadrangle like the *Royal Exchange*, with an handſome Cupola, and Bell on the Top, to give Notice when the Market for theſe Sort of Goods begins. The other is the Guild or Moot Hall, the Front of which is built likewiſe on Arches, with ruſtic Coins and Tabling; where, in a Nich, is placed a fine Statue of Queen *Anne*, done by Mr. *Carpenter*, at the Expence of Alderman *Milner*.

Here are three Churches. *St. Peter*'s, the Pariſh-church, is built in the Form of a Croſs, with a Tower riſing from the Middle, with eight Bells in it. In the Cieling is the *Giving of the Law*, finely painted in Freſco by *Parmentier*, who voluntarily gave this Specimen of his Art, in Gratitude for the Encouragement he had met with here. *St. John's*

was built in 1634. at the ſole Expence of Mr. *Harriſon*, who likewiſe built the Alms-houſes adjoining, a Free-ſchool, a Market-croſs, and the Street called *New-ſtreet*, the Rents of which he appropriated to pious Uſes.

The third Church was built within a few Years ago; and is an elegant Structure with a Spire-Steeple, and dedicated to the *Holy Trinity*.

I muſt not omit the New Chapel, as it is called, erected by the *Presbyterians* in 1691. which is ſaid to have been the firſt, as it certainly is the ſtatelieſt, they have in the North of *England*.

From *Leeds* we advanced Northward, and came to *Harwood*, a pretty little Town, where is a coſtly Stone Bridge of 4 Arches over the River *Wherfe*, which runs in a Bed of Stone, and looks as clear as Rock-water. Here are the Ruins of a ſtrong Caſtle. The Church is remarkable for ſeveral things: particularly for the Interrment of Sir *William Gaſcoigne*, who had the Courage to commit Prince *Henry*, afterwards King *Henry* V. to the *King's Bench*, for affronting him while he was in the Seat of Juſtice; letting him know, that, tho' the Son might bear the Image of the King's *Perſon*, the Judge bore that of his *Authority:* and which Act the Prince, when he came to be King, with a true Greatneſs of Soul, not only forgave, but commended.

The Plenty of Stone in the North is, no doubt, the Reaſon why there are ſo many noble Bridges in that Part of *England*; inſomuch that I don't remember to have ſeen one of Timber from the *Trent* to the *Tweed*.

We travell'd along the *Wherfe* into the *Dale*, that takes its Name from the River, which reaches from *York* about 20 Miles, enlivened almoſt all the Way with Gentlemens Seats at a little Diſtance from each other; and left *Ottley* on the South Side of the River, a ſmall Market-town, no otherwiſe of Note than for

its Situation, which is under a large craggy Cliff. If *Yorkſhire* owed us any Pleaſure for the Fatigues of a former Day, it was abundantly made up to us here; for I cannot but think this one of the moſt delightful Parts of *England*; and I have met with Travellers who have compared it with the Plain of *Palermo* itſelf. Nor ought you to be ſurpriſed to hear ſome Parts of the North compared with *Italy*. The Teſtimony of Biſhop *Tonſtall* is well known, who, in his Progreſs to *York* with King *Henry* VIII. in the Year 1548. declared, that the Country North of *Doncaſter*, and South of *Haſlewood*, was the richeſt he had found in his Travels thro' *Europe*. It would be endleſs to mention all the Seats we paſſed; but the Motto, at leaſt, of Mr. *Ibbetſon*'s at *Denton*, will naturally engage the Speculation of every Traveller:

QVOD NEC IOVIS IRA, NEC IGNIS, NEC POTERIT FERRUM.

Which nor the Force of Lightning can annoy,
Nor Fire, nor deſolating Sword, deſtroy.

The Houſe, it ſeems, belonged once to Lord *Fairfax*, General of the Parliament Forces, and was about to be demoliſhed by Prince *Rupert*; but was happily ſaved by the Sight of a Picture of one of the General's worthy Anceſtors. It was afterwards burnt down by Accident, and rebuilt by the preſent Poſſeſſor; and now, after the Rage of War, and Devaſtation of Fire, in a Poetical Rant, defies them both.

Knaresboroūgh, known among Foreigners by the Name of the *Yorkſhire Spaw*, is a Market-town: it ſtands upon the River *Nyd*; and ſends two Members to Parliament. In and about the Town, and at *Harregate*, a ſmall Village two Miles diſtant, are no leſs than four different Mineral Waters: two of the

Springs are the moſt valuable Rarities of the Kind in *England.*

The firſt is the *Sweet Spaw*, or a Vitriolic Water. It was diſcover'd by one Mr. *Slingsby*, *Anno* 1630. and all Phyſicians acknowlege it to be a very ſovereign Medicine in ſeveral particular Diſtempers; particularly Dr. *Leigh*, in his *Natural Hiſtory of* Lancaſhire.

The other is the *Stinking Spaw*, or, according to the Learned, the *Sulphur Well.* This Water is clear as Cryſtal, but ſo fetid and nauſeous to the Smell, that many are obliged to hold their Noſes when they drink it; yet it is a valuable Medicine in Scorbutic, Hypochondriac, and eſpecially in Hydropic Diſtempers.

The People formerly, for many Years, only drank theſe Waters, but they now make uſe of them as a Cold Bath; and in this manner they muſt neceſſarily be very good for Rheumatic Pains, Paralytic Numbneſſes, and many other Diſtempers.

Harregate is frequented by great Numbers of People of Faſhion, during the Summer Seaſon; tho' it muſt not pretend to vie with *Scarborough.*

We went down a very ſteep Hill from the Town to the River, and croſſed it upon a Stone Bridge of two Arches. Near one End of the Bridge we ſaw a Cell, which had been dug out of a ſolid Rock, and is called *St. Robert's Chapel.* The River is ſhallow; but the Stream, which is rapid, is interrupted in its Courſe by ſeveral large Stones, which occaſions a very agreeable Murmuring. We walked along the Side of the River, till we came to the Petrefying Spring, or, as it is more commonly called here, the Dropping Well. This Spring, as we were informed, riſes about two Miles diſtant, and runs moſt Part of the Way under-ground to this Place. The Water falls from a Rock, which is about 16 or 17 Feet high; and, as it bends in a circular Projection from the Bottom to the Top,

Top, in ſuch a manner as that its Brow hangs over about four or five Feet, the Water does not run down the Side, but drops very faſt from 30 or 40 Places at the Top, into a Baſon which it has hollowed in the Ground; and every Drop creates a muſical kind of Tinkling; which is probably, in a great degree, owing to the Concavity of the Rock. We ſaw ſeveral Pieces of Moſs which were petrefied by this Water; and Tradition told us, that, near this Rock, the famous Mother *Shipton* was born. We ſpent ſeveral Hours hereabouts; and were at laſt obliged, by the coming on of the Night, to leave, with the greateſt Reluctancy, a Place where Nature has elegantly diſpoſed every Ingredient ſhe could beſtow, to form a chearful and pleaſing Scene. Whilſt we walked under a Shade of ſpreading Trees, and were entertained with the dribbling of the Water from the Rock, and the Ripling of the River, we ſaw the venerable Ruins of a large Caſtle, and a charming Intermix ure of Rocks and Trees on the oppoſite Hill. Above it, Part of the Tower of *Knaresborough* Church made its Appearance; and, thro' the Trees, we had ſeveral broken Views of the Town. From the Dropping Well Sir *Henry Slingsby* has planted Walks along the River-ſide; and, as the River circles very much, we had every 10 or 20 Yards a new Point of View, which, tho' compoſed of the ſame Objects, was ſurpriſingly diverſified and varied.

At *Ripon* are two good Stone Bridges, one of which has, I think, 13 Arches, or more, over the *Eure*, and is a very ſtately one. There is another over the ſame River at *Boroughbrigg*, four Miles lower than *Ripon*, which has indeed but four or five Arches; but then theſe Arches are near 40 Feet wide, and one of the middlemoſt much more, and are high in proportion; the Ends of the Bridge are likewiſe continued by high Cauſeways, built of Stone, to keep

the Water in its Courſe, which however ſometimes overflows them.

From theſe Bridges, as well as that above-mentioned at *Harwood*, it may be obſerved, that, however low theſe Waters are in the Summer, they are high and furious enough in the Winter; and yet the River *Aire*, tho' its Source is in the ſame Ridge of Mountains as the other, is gentle and mild in its Stream, whereas the others are raging and furious. The only Reaſons I can give for it, are, that this River runs in a thouſand Windings and Turnings more than any other in theſe Parts; inſomuch that, as *Camden* expreſſes it, near its Head in *Craven* it ſeems doubtful whether it ſhould run forward to the Sea, or return to its Spring; and from *Skipton* to *Gargrave* it is obſerved to be paſſed over eight times within the Compaſs of three Miles. The next Reaſon is, that, after it has deſcended from the Mountains, it has a deeper Chanel.

Ripon, the *Iſurium* of the *Romans*, is a very neat, pleaſant, well-built Town: it is an antient Corporation, and ſends two Members to Parliament. It has not only an agreeable Situation on a riſing Ground between two Rivers, but the Buildings are good likewiſe; particularly the Market-place, which is accounted the fineſt and moſt beautiful Square of its Kind in *England*.

In the Middle of it ſtands a curious Obelisk, built by Mr. *Aiſlabie*, whoſe Seat at *Studley* is about a Mile diſtant. The Town is governed by a Mayor and Aldermen.

Here is a large Collegiate Church; and, tho' but a Deanry in the Dioceſe of *York*, yet it is a very handſome, antient, and venerable Pile, and ſhews itſelf a great Way in the Country. Mr. *Camden* ſays, *Ripon* owes its Greatneſs to Religion. And that here was a famous Monaſtery built by *Wilfrid*, Archbiſhop of *York*, in the firſt Ages of Chriſtianity, is

in this Iſland, is certain; but this pious Gift of the Biſhop was loſt ſome Years after; for the *Danes*, over-running *Yorkſhire*, rifled and burnt it to the Ground, together with the whole Town of *Ripon*. It afterwards flouriſhed again as a Monaſtery: but that, with the reſt, being given up in the Reign of King *Henry* VIII. the Church only was preſerved.

While it was a Monaſtery, here was a famous Sanctuary, a thing much abuſed in foreign Countries. This Privilege was, it ſeems, granted to the Church of *Ripon* by King *Athelſtan*, and whoever broke the Rights of Sanctuary, which he extended a Mile around the Church, were to forfeit Life and Eſtate; ſo that, in ſhort, not the Church only, but the whole Town, and a Circle of two Miles Diameter, was a Refuge for all that fled to it, where they lived ſafe, and out of the Reach of all Law.

Annexed to this Monaſtery was an Hoſpital, the Purpoſes of which are very remarkable, and would be worthy of Imitation in our Days of Proteſtant Charity. The Houſe was called the Hoſpital of *St. Mary Magdalen*, where, according to the Foundation, were to be maintained two Chaplains, to perform Divine Service; and if any begging Clergyman, or other needy Perſon, ſhould happen to travel or ſtray out of his Way, and call at the ſaid Hoſpital, he ſhould be relieved there for one Night only, with Food and a Bed, and ſo be gone in the Morning; and every poor Perſon that came craving an Alms on *St. Mary Magdalen*'s Day yearly, ſhould have one Loaf, Value an Halfpeny (when Corn was at the Price of 5 Shillings *per* Quarter), and one Herring.

'Tis alſo recorded, that one Branch of this Hoſpital was given to a Society of Religious Siſters, to maintain a Chaplain to perform Divine Service, and to keep all the *Lepers* born and bred in *Hipſchire*; but the Siſters being in time removed, a Brotherhood was eſtabliſhed in their ſtead, which continued for a

while; and after that a Maſterſhip. At length all, except the Church, was demoliſhed together, and the Houſe with the Monaſtery ſuppreſſed.

The Church is an antient *Gothic* Building, firm, ſtrong, and plain; no Imagery of Statues to be ſeen about it; there are three Towers, on which formerly were Spires.

The whole Revenues were ſeized by King *Henry* VIII. ſo that little or nothing remained for an officiating Clergyman. But King *James* I. having the Caſe repreſented to him by his Queen, was pleaſed to found and endow in this Church one Dean, and ſeven Prebendaries, beſides Petit-canons, Singing-men, and Choriſters, of his own Royal Bounty and Benevolence, under the Juriſdiction of the Archbiſhop of *York*.

But I muſt not leave *Ripon* without mentioning *St. Wilfrid's Needle*, a Place famous in antient Times, being a narrow Hole in a cloſe vaulted Room underground, in which Womens Chaſtity was tried; and, if chaſte, they paſſed thro'; but, if otherwiſe, the Whim was, they could not. Some *Saxon* Coins were found here in the Year 1695.

In the Church-yard of this Minſter lies a plain Monument, or Graveſtone, over the Remains of a generous Soul, who gave two thouſand Pounds to pious Uſes, and yet has no other Epitaph than the following:

Hic jacet Zacharias Jepſon, *cujus Ætas fuit* 49.
Per paucos annos tantum vixit.

Here lies Zachary Jepſon, *whoſe Age was* 49 *Years:*
A very ſhort Period for ſo worthy a Perſon.

We ſpent a conſiderable Part of a Day in the celebrated Park, or rather Garden, belonging to Mr. *Aiſlabie*, which is viſited by all the curious, and admired

mired as a Wonder, not only with regard to the various Beauties which Nature has ſo laviſhly beſtowed, but thoſe of Art and Cultivation, wherewith it is ſo liberally adorned: the latter exhibit a noble Specimen of that exquiſite fine Taſte for Architecture and Gardening, in which the preſent worthy Owner is allowed to excel. The Temples and Loggio's, built in many delightful Receſſes, may vie with the beſt Models of the Antients; and the wide-extended Plantations are judiciouſly varied, as the Objects of the Landſchape become new. In one Part, the Hills gradually aſcend, with Tufts of Shade interſperſed over the Verdure: in another, they precipitately riſe, with Rocks projecting from their rough Sides, and tall Woods covering their Brows. Above theſe, a beautiful *Gothic* (but unconſecrated) Tower lifts up its Head; and below, the Skirts of the Cliffs are watered by a River which wanders in one Place with a ſilent Current, and in another falls down in Caſcades: an eaſy Eminence commands a Proſpect of the Town and Minſter of *Ripon*, with a large Extent of Country beyond; and the ſtately Ruins of *Fountains-Abbey* are ſeen from another, beſides Gentlemens Seats in the Centre of many Views. The fine Turf of the Park is conſtantly cleared of Weeds, and equal Care is taken to preſerve the beſt Trees from Decay: through the whole Scene of Variety, the Improvements are adapted to follow the luxuriant Fancy of Nature, and humour her different Propenſities. You ſee her decked out and enriched, where Neceſſity or Propriety beſpeak ſuch Indulgence; but in the Simplicity of her own Dreſs, where Ornament would diſfigure her beautiful Attire.

The Houſe is an old Building: but a noble Plan is laid down for a new one, and in a better Situation of the Park. There are Stables built, which are very grand.

The late Biſhop of *Namur* (Abbot *Strickland*), when he reſided in *England* in the Year 1734. took a Journey from *London* to *Studley*, with Intention to tranſplant ſome of the Beauties of this Place, as near as might be, in the Diſpoſition of his Plantations, adjoining to a magnificent Palace he was then about to build at his epiſcopal Reſidence.

A Mile from *Ripon*, or leſs, is a ſtately beautiful Seat, called *Newbie*, built ſome Years ſince by Sir *Edward Blacket*. The Park is extended to the Bank of the River *Eure*, and is ſometimes in part laid under Water by that River; which, coming down from the Weſtern Mountains thro' a marly, loamy Soil, fructifies the Earth, they ſay, as the River *Nile* does the *Egyptian* Fields about *Grand Cairo*.

As Sir *Edward* ſpared no Coſt in the Building, and Sir *Chriſtopher Wren* laid out the Deſign, as well as choſe the Situation, I ſhall only ſay, that nothing can be added to the one or the other. The Building is of Brick, the Avenues to it are very fine, and the Gardens not only well laid out, but well planted, and as well kept: but, for want of fine Gravel, the Walks cannot ſhew themſelves, as they would, were they in the Southern Part of *England*. The Houſe has a fine Proſpect over the Country, almoſt to *York*, with the River in View moſt of the Way; and it has a very noble Appearance to the great North Road, which lies at *Boroughbrigg*, within two Miles of it.

As you begin to come into the *North-Riding* (for the *Eure* parts the *Weſt-Riding* from it), you find yourſelf in a Place noted in the North of *England* for the beſt and largeſt Oxen, and the fineſt galloping Horſes, bred either for the light Saddle, for the Race, or the Chace, for Running or Hunting. Sir *Edward* was a Grazier, and took ſuch Delight in breeding and feeding large Black Cattle, that he had two or three

times

times an Ox out of his Park led about the Country for a Sight, and ſhewed as far as *Newcaſtle*, and even to *Scotland*, for the biggeſt Bullock in *England*; and very ſeldom, if ever, was he over-matched.

From the Town of *Ripon*, the North Road, and the *Roman* Way alſo, which comes from *Caſtleford-bridge*, parting at *Aberforth*, leads away from the Town of *Bedal*, in the *North-Riding*, and in a ſtrait Line called *Leeming-lane*, leaving *Richmond* about two Miles on the Weſt, goes on to *Piers-bridge*, on the River *Tees*, which are the utmoſt Limits of this vaſt County of *York*.

But, as I propoſed at my entering into this *Weſt-Riding* to go no farther than *Ripon*, which ſtands on the Northern Boundary of it, I muſt ſtop here, and likewiſe make it the Boundary, as well of this Journey as of this Letter, ſince I find it impracticable to take a Survey of this large, populous, and wealthy Diviſion in one Journey, without wandering to and fro, up and down, backward and forward, on purpoſe, which would be exceedingly fatiguing and uneaſy: and, as I was reſolved to make as perfect Obſervations as I poſſibly could, of every thing that I found remarkable in my Way, and eſpecially of the Manufactures of the Country, which I account as well worthy a Traveller's Notice, as the Curioſities and Wonders of Nature, and the moſt refined Operations of the Liberal Arts and Sciences; I have therefore concluded upon another Journey into theſe Parts, and to enter by the Way of *Lancaſhire*, and to coaſt it along the Weſt and North-weſt Sides of the Country, up to the River *Tees*, and the Southern Side of the Biſhoprick of *Durham*; and from thence ſtrike down South into the Centre of the County, and ſo take a Trip Eaſt into the Heart of the *North-Riding*, to ſee the Towns that lie that Way; and then return Weſt into *York*, and paſſing thence South-eaſt, take in ſuch Towns as ſtand

on the Eaſt Side of the *Weſt-Riding*, till I arrive at the Fall of the *Trent* into the *Humber*; and croſſing that River, view the Towns in the *Eaſt-Riding*; and, laſtly, follow the Sea-coaſt all the Way up into *Durham*, which will complete my Tour through the whole County.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

LETTER III.

CONTAINING

A Deſcription of Part of the Weſt-Riding *of* Yorkſhire, *and of all the* North *and* Eaſt-Ridings, *the Biſhoprick of* Durham, *and the County of* Northumberland.

SIR,

ACCORDING to what I propoſed in my laſt, I am now going to enter the *Weſt-Riding* of *Yorkſhire*, from the Eaſt Side of *Lancaſhire*. I muſt premiſe to you, that all this Part of the County is ſo conſiderable for its Trade, that the Poſt-maſter General has thought fit to eſtabliſh a Croſs-poſt through all the Weſtern Part of *England* into it, to maintain the Correſpondence of Merchants and Men of Buſineſs, of which all this Side of the Iſland is full. This is a Confirmation of what I have ſo often repeated, of the Greatneſs of the Trade carried on in this Part of the Iſland. This Croſs-poſt begins at *Plymouth*, in the South-weſt Part of *England*, and, leaving the great Weſtern Poſt-

road

road of *Exeter* behind, comes away North to *Taunton*, *Bridgwater*, and *Briſtol*; from thence goes on thro' all the great Cities and Towns up the *Severn*, ſuch as *Glouceſter*, *Worceſter*, *Bridgnorth*, and *Shrewſbury*, thence by *Weſt Cheſter* to *Liverpool* and *Warrington*; from whence it turns away Eaſt, and paſſes to *Mancheſter*, *Bury*, *Rochdale*, *Halifax*, *Leeds*, and *York*, and ends at *Hull*.

By this means the Merchants at *Hull* have immediate Advice of their Ships which go out of the Chanel, and come in, by their Letters from *Plymouth*, as readily as the Merchants of *London*, and without the double Charge of Poſtage. The Shopkeepers and Manufacturers can correſpond with their Dealers at *Mancheſter*, *Liverpool*, and *Briſtol*, nay, even with *Ireland* directly, without the tedious Interruption of ſending their Letters about by *London*.

I followed this Poſt-road from *Liverpool* to *Bury*, both manufacturing Towns in *Lancaſhire*, and the laſt very conſiderable for a ſort of coarſe Goods, called *Half-thicks* and *Kerſies*. The Market for them is very great, tho' the Town is ſituated ſo remote, ſo out of the Way, and at the very Foot of the Mountains, that it would otherwiſe be but little frequented.

Rochdale, farther on in our Way to *Black-ſtone Edge*, is a good Market-town, and is of late very much improved in the Woolen Manufacture, as are alſo the Villages in its Neighbourhood.

Here, for our great Encouragement, tho' it was but about the Middle of *Auguſt*, and, in ſome Places, the Harveſt hardly got in, we ſaw the Mountains covered with Snow, and felt the Cold very acute and piercing; but we found, as in all thoſe Northern Countries, the People had an happy Way of mixing the Warm and the Cold together; for the Store of good Ale, which flows plentifully in the moſt mountainous Part of this Country, ſeems abundantly to make

make up for all the Inclemencies of the Seaſon, or Difficulties of Travelling, adding alſo the Plenty of Coals for Firing, of which all thoſe Hills are full.

We mounted the Hills, fortified with a little of this Precaution, early in the Morning; and, tho' the Snow, which had fallen in the Night, lay a little upon the Ground, yet we thought it was not much; and the Morning being calm and clear, we had no Apprehenſion of an uneaſy Paſſage; nor did the People at *Rochdale*, who kindly directed us the Way, and even offer'd to guide us over the firſt Mountains, apprehend any Difficulty for us; ſo we complimented ourſelves out of their Aſſiſtance, which we afterwards very much wanted.

For tho' the Sun ſhone when we came out of the Town of *Rochdale*, yet when we began to mount the Hills about a Mile from it, we found the Wind riſe; and the higher we went, the more it increaſed upon us; by which I ſoon perceived, that it had blown before, and perhaps all Night, upon the Hills, though it was calm below. And ſo we were obliged, in a moſt diſcouraging manner, to travel thro' trackleſs Drifts of Snow; and, it continuing ſnowing too in our Faces, over *Blackſtone Edge*, we knew not whether we were wrong or right, till we perceived ſome Landmarks, that the honeſt *Rochdale* Men had told us of, which gave us great Comfort.

But, after we had paſſed this diſmal *Edge*, it was our conſtant Labour, as ſoon as we were at the Top of an Hill, to come down it again on the other Side, and then another Hill aroſe. I do not remember, that there was one Bottom that had any conſiderable Breadth of plain Ground in it, but always a Brook in the Valley, running from thoſe Gulls and Deeps between the Hills; and it was obſervable, that they always croſſed our Way in the Bottoms from the Right-

hand

hand to the Left, the Reaſon of which you ſhall ſee preſently.

From *Blackſtone Edge* to *Halifax* is eight Miles; and all the Way, except from *Sorby* to *Halifax*, is thus up Hill and down; ſo that, I ſuppoſe, we mounted up to the Clouds, and deſcended to the Water-level, about eight times in that little Part of the Journey.

But now I muſt obſerve to you, that after we paſſed the ſecond Hill, and were come down into the Valley again, and ſo ſtill the nearer we came to *Halifax*, we found the Houſes thicker, and the Villages greater, in every Bottom; and not only ſo, but the Sides of the Hills, which were very ſteep every Way, were ſpread with Houſes; for the Land being divided into ſmall Incloſures, from two Acres to ſix or ſeven each, ſeldom more, every three or four Pieces of Land had an Houſe belonging to them.

In ſhort, after we had mounted the third Hill, we found the Country one continued Village, tho' every Way mountainous, hardly an Houſe ſtanding out of a Speaking-diſtance from another; and, as the Day cleared up, we could ſee at every Houſe a Tenter, and on almoſt every Tenter a Piece of Cloth, Kerſie, or Shalloon; which are the three Articles of this Country's Labour.

In the Courſe of our Road among the Houſes, we found at every one of them a little Rill or Gutter of running Water; if the Houſe was above the Road, it came from it, and croſſed the Way to run to another; if the Houſe was below us, it croſſed us from ſome other diſtant Houſe above it; and at every conſiderable Houſe was a Manufactory; which not being able to be carried on without Water, theſe little Streams were ſo parted and guided by Gutters or Pipes, that not one of the Houſes wanted its neceſſary Appendage of a Rivulet.

Again,

Again, as the Dying-houſes, Scouring-ſhops, and Places where they uſe this Water, emit it tinged with the Drugs of the Dying-vat, and with the Oil, the Soap, the Tallow, and other Ingredients uſed by the Clothiers in Dreſſing and Scouring, *&c.* the Lands thro' which it paſſes, which otherwiſe would be exceeding barren, are enriched by it to a Degree beyond Imagination.

Then, as every Clothier muſt neceſſarily keep one Horſe, at leaſt, to fetch home his Wool and his Proviſions from the Market, to carry his Yarn to the Spinners, his Manufacture to the Fulling-mill, and, when finiſhed, to the Market to be ſold, and the like; ſo every one generally keeps a Cow or two for his Family. By this means, the ſmall Pieces of incloſed Land about each Houſe are occupied; and, by being thus fed, are ſtill farther improved from the Dung of the Cattle. As for Corn, they ſcarce ſow enough to feed their Cocks and Hens.

Such, it ſeems, has been the Bounty of Nature to this Country, that two Things eſſential to Life, and more particularly to the Buſineſs followed here, are found in it, and in ſuch a Situation as is not to be met with in any Part of *England*, if in the World beſide; I mean, Coals, and running Water on the Tops of the higheſt Hills. I doubt not but there are both Springs and Coals lower in theſe Hills; but were they to fetch them thence, it is probable the Pits would be too full of Water: 'tis eaſy, however, to fetch them from the upper Pits, the Horſes going light up, and coming down loaden. This Place then ſeems to have been deſigned by Providence for the very Purpoſes to which it is now allotted, for carrying on a Manufacture, which can no-where be ſo eaſily ſupplied with the Conveniencies neceſſary for it. Nor is the Induſtry of the People wanting to ſecond theſe Advantages. Tho' we met

few

few People without Doors, yet within we ſaw the Houſes full of luſty Fellows, ſome at the Dye-vat, ſome at the Loom, others dreſſing the Cloths; the Women and Children carding, or ſpinning; all employed from the youngeſt to the oldeſt; ſcarce any thing above four Years old, but its Hands were ſufficient for its own Support. Not a Beggar to be ſeen, nor an idle Perſon, except here and there in an Alms-houſe, built for thoſe that are antient, and paſt working. The People in general live long; they enjoy a good Air; and under ſuch Circumſtances hard Labour is naturally attended with the Bleſſing of Health, if not Riches.

From this Account, you'll eaſily imagine, that ſome of theſe remote Parts of the North are the moſt populous Places of *Great Britain*, *London* and its Neighbourhood excepted.

We have all this while been in the Pariſh of *Halifax*; and, before I come to the Town, I muſt add a Word or two of the River *Calder*, to complete the Deſcription of the Country I paſſed through. As I ſaid before, that all the Rills of Water which we croſſed, one at leaſt in every Bottom, went away to the Left or North Side of us, as we went Eaſtward, I am to add, that, following thoſe little Brooks with our Eye, we could obſerve, that, at ſome Diſtance to the Left, there appeared a larger Valley than the reſt, into which not only all the Brooks which we paſſed emptied themſelves, but abundance more from the hollow deep Bottoms among the Hills on the North Side beyond it, which emptied this Way South, as thoſe on our Side run that Way North. And at the next Village, called *Sorby*, or *Sowerby*, we paſſed a conſiderable River (formed from thoſe Brooks, and the melted Snows) over a ſtately Stone Bridge of ſeveral great Arches. And this was the main River *Calder*, which I mentioned at *Wakefield*, where it begins

begins to be navigable, and which, without any Spring, may be called the Head of it.

The ſame Obſervation will hold on moſt of the great Rivers in the North; there being hardly any that have their Beginning in any public Springs or Lakes, as the Rivers in the South of *England* generally have; which is the Caſe particularly of the *Derwent* and the *Dun* from the *High Peak*, and the Hills of the ſame Range more South of the *Edge*; of the *Aire*, the *Wherfe*, the *Swale*, the *Eure*, the *Nyd*, the *Tees*, all in the ſame County of *York*; and the *Were*, the *Tyne*, the *Cockett*, the *Till*, and the *Tweed*, farther North; and even the *Forth*, the *Tay*, the *Clyde*, the *Nyd*, in *Scotland*; and the *Merſee*, the *Ribble*, the *Rocke*, and the *Lune*, the *Weſt Calder*, the *Lowther*, and the *Eden*, on the other Side of theſe Mountains, in *Lancaſhire*, *Weſtmorland*, and *Cumberland*.

Having thus accounted for them all at once, I ſhall only mention them now as they come in my Way; for you will obſerve, I croſſed one or other of them at every conſiderable Town, all the Rivers as well in *England* as in *Scotland*, North of this Place, running from the middle of the Country where theſe Mountains riſe, either Eaſt into the *German*, or Weſt into the *Iriſh Sea*. None of them run like the *Severn*, or the *Wye*, or the Rivers in South *Wales*, or the *Exe* in *Devon*, or the *Avon* in *Wilts*, or the *Arun* in *Suſſex*, and others, North and South. But I return to my Journey.

Having paſſed the *Calder* at *Sorby Bridge*, I now came to the Town of *Halifax*, the moſt populous Pariſh or Vicarage in *England*; for it is but one, though 12 Miles in Diameter; but it has 12 or 13 Chapels of Eaſe, beſides about 16 Meeting-houſes, which they call alſo Chapels, being conformable in Faſhion to them, having Bells and Burying-grounds

to

to moſt of them; not reckoning thoſe of the *Quakers* into the Number.

In the Year 1443. there were but 30 Houſes in it; but in the next Century it was much increaſed: for Hiſtory tells us, that Queen *Elizabeth* being petitioned by the Inhabitants of *Halifax*, to grant them ſome Privileges, they ſet forth, as an Inſtance of their Loyalty, that no leſs than 12000 young Men went out armed from this one Pariſh, and, at her Majeſty's Call, joined her Troops to fight the Popiſh Army, then in Rebellion under the Earl of *Weſtmorland*.

If they then were ſo populous, what muſt they be now their Trade is ſo vaſtly inlarged by the great Demand of Kerſeys for cloathing the Armies abroad? Some maintain, that it is increaſed a fourth at leaſt within theſe 54 Years, from their having entered upon a Manufacture of Shalloons, which were never made in theſe Parts before, at leaſt not in any Quantities; and it is computed, that 100,000 Pieces are worked up in this Pariſh only; and yet they do not make much fewer Kerſeys than they did before; for I was aſſured, that there was one Dealer in the Vicarage, who traded, by Commiſſion, for 60,000 *l.* a Year in Kerſeys only, to *Holland* and *Hamburgh*. And of late Years it is ſtill more increaſed, by the People of a neighbouring Part driving away about 4000 *Iriſh* Manufacturers, who, with about 2000 others accompanying them, ſettled there. As the Vicarage is thus far extended, and ſo populous, what muſt the Market be, which ſupplies this vaſt Number of Inhabitants? And yet theſe are all brought from other Parts of the Country. For, as to Coin, they ſow little, and they feed very few Oxen or Sheep; and as they are ſurrounded with large manufacturing Towns on every Side, all of them employed, like themſelves, in the Clothing Trade, they

they muſt neceſſarily have their Proviſions from other more diſtant Parts.

The Conſequence then is plain; their Corn comes up in great Quantities out of *Lincoln* and *Nottinghamſhire*, and the *Eaſt-Riding*; the Black Cattle from thence, and from *Lancaſhire*; Sheep and Mutton from the adjacent Counties every Way; Butter from the *Eaſt* and *North-Ridings*; and Cheeſe out of *Cheſhire* and *Warwickſhire*.

The Markets, in the Months of *September* and *October* are prodigiouſly thronged; that being the Time when the Clothiers buy up as many Oxen as will ſerve their Family for the whole Year, which they uſed to drive home, kill, ſalt, and hang up in the Smoke to dry. This was heretofore their common Diet; but now they live more upon freſh Meats.

Thus one trading manufacturing Part of the Country, in a barren Soil, gives and receives Support from all the Countries round it.

There is nothing extraordinary in the Town itſelf; but the Multitude of People who reſort to it on a Market-day, as well to ſell their Manufactures, as to buy Proviſions, is prodigious: in this reſpect no Places equal it in all the North Part of *England*, except *Leeds* and *Wakefield*.

The Church is old, but ſtately and venerable, and has in it many extraordinary Monuments, but moſt of them of great Antiquity. Here is a very good Hoſpital, and a Work-houſe of an antient Eſtabliſhment; and there are ſeveral Charities of like Sort, in different Parts of the Pariſh.

Halifax gave Birth to *John* of *Halifax*, or *de Sacro Boſco*, the chief Mathematician of his Age, who was buried at the public Expence of the Univerſity of *Paris*; and to the late Archbiſhop *Tillotſon*, the Model of true rational Preaching; though a new Sect, lately ſprung up, called *Methodiſts*, with great Pretences

tences to *Meekneſs*, and intolerable *Conceit* and *Vanity*, at preſent ſeek publicly to depreciate the Memory and Works of that truly great Man.

The Courſe of Juſtice antiently made uſe of here to prevent the ſtealing of Cloth, is very remarkable. Modern Authors pretend to ſay, it was for all Sorts of Felons; but I am well aſſured, it was firſt erected purely, or at leaſt principally, for ſuch Thieves as were detected in ſtealing Cloth from the Tenters: and it ſeems very reaſonable to think it was ſo, becauſe of the Conditions of the Trial. The following is a brief Account of it:

The Woolen Manufacture was erected here about the Year 1480. when King *Henry* VII. cauſed an Act to paſs prohibiting the Exportation of unwrought Wool, and to encourage foreign Manufacturers to ſettle in *England*; ſeveral of whom, coming over, eſtabliſhed different Manufactures of Cloths in different Parts of the Kingdom, as that of Bays at *Colcheſter*, Says at *Sudbury*, Broad-cloth in *Wilts*, and other Counties; and the Trade of Kerſeys and narrow Cloth at this Place, and other adjacent Towns. And as, at the Time when this Trade began, nothing was more frequent than for young Workmen to leave their Cloths out all Night upon Tenters, which gave an Opportunity for the idle Fellows to ſteal them, a ſevere Law was made againſt ſtealing Cloth, which gave the Power of Life and Death into the Hands of the Magiſtrates of *Halifax*. But this Law was extended to no other Crime; and the Conditions of it, as I have ſaid, intimate as much: for the Power was not given to the Magiſtrates to give Sentence, unleſs in one of theſe three plain Caſes:

1. *Hand-napping*, that is, when the Criminal was taken in the very Fact.

2. *Back-bearing*, that is, when the Cloth was found upon him.

3. *Tongue-confeſſing*, which needs no Explanation.

The

The Fact likewiſe was to be committed within the Liberties or Precincts of the Foreſt of *Hardwick*; and the Value of the Goods ſtolen was to be above thirteen Pence Halfpeny.

When the Criminal was taken, he was brought before the Magiſtrates of the Town; and they judged, ſentenced, and executed the Offender, or cleared him, within ſo many Days; I think it was three Market Days. If the Offence was committed out of the Vicarage, but within the Bounds of the Foreſt, then there were *Frithbourgers* alſo to judge of the Fact, who were to be ſummoned out of the *Foreſt-holders*, as they are called, who were to hold of that Frith, that is, of the Foreſt. If they acquitted him of the Fact, he was immediately diſcharged; if they condemned him, nobody could reprieve him but the Town. The Country-people were, it ſeems, ſo terrified at the Severity of this Proceeding, that hence came that Proverbial Litany, which was uſed all over *Yorkſhire*:

From Hell, Hull, *and* Halifax,
Good Lord, deliver us.

Hull was included in this Petition, on account of their rigid Diſcipline to Beggars; for they whipt out the foreign Poor, and ſet their own to work.

The Manner of Execution was very remarkable, by an Ax drawn up by a Pulley, and faſtened with a Pin to the Side of a Wooden Engine; which when pulled out, the Axe fell ſwiftly down, and did its Office.

The Engine is now gone; but the Baſis on which it ſtood ſtill remains, being a ſquare Foundation of Stone, to which you go up by Steps. The Engine was removed, as we were told, in the Year 1620. during the Reign of K. *James* I.

In

In the Reign of the ſame Prince, the Earl of *Morton*, Regent of *Scotland*, paſſing thro' *Halifax*, and, ſeeing one of theſe Executions, cauſed a Model to be taken, and carried into his own Country, where it is made uſe of at this Day. But that Lord's own Head was the firſt that was cut off with it; and it being many Years before that happened, the Engine got the Name of the *Maiden*, before it was handſelled by the Execution of the Earl; and this it retains, tho' it has cut off many an Head ſince.

The Ways to *Halifax* uſed to be exceedingly bad, and, except at the Weſt Entrance, almoſt inacceſſible; but of late Years they have been much mended; and ſeveral Acts of Parliament have paſſed very lately, which will greatly increaſe the Conveniences of the People thereabouts, as well as improve its Commerce and Communication all around it, to *Lancaſter*, as well as to *Leeds*, *Doncaſter*, and all the great trading Towns, even to the City of *York* itſelf.

South-eaſt from *Halifax*, is *Kirkley*, a ſmall Village, ſituated on the *Calder*, near which is the Monument of the famous *Robin Hood*; and upon the Moor, his *Butts*, two little Hills ſo called, about a Quarter of a Mile aſunder. I have now traced this Hero from the Foreſt of *Shirwood*, the Scene of his Exploits, to his Grave. I before doubted whether there ever was ſuch an one; but Epitaphs, as great Lyars as they are, I ſuppoſe, are Evidence that ſuch a Man once exiſted. His is as follows:

Here undernead diſlaid Stean
Lais Robert *Earl of* Huntingtun.
Nea areir ver az hie ſa geud,
An Pipl kauld im Robin Heud:
Lick Utlawz hi an is Men
Vil England *never ſee agen.*

Near

Near this Place is a little Town, called *Burſtall*, where they make Broad Cloth, ſo called in Diſtinction from Kerſeys and Druggets, and the like; tho' the Cloths in this Country are called Narrow, when they are ſpoken of in *London*, and compared with the Broad Cloths made in *Wilts*, *Glouceſter*, *Somerſet*, and *Devonſhire*.

This Town is famed for Dying, and there is made here a ſort of Cloth in Imitation of *Glouceſter Whites*, which, tho' they may not be ſo fine, yet their Colours are as good.

From hence to *Leeds*, and every way round, the Country appears exceedingly buſy and diligent · the Houſes are not ſcatter'd and diſperſed, as in the Pariſh of *Halifax*, but crouded up in large Villages, and thronged with People.

A few Miles South-eaſt of *Halifax* is *Huthersfield*, upon the *Calder*, which is the firſt noted Town it comes to. This Town is one of the Five, where that vaſt Clothing Trade, which I have already mentioned, is carried on. They have a Market here for Kerſeys every *Tueſday*.

While I am ſpeaking of their Manufactures, I muſt not forget that very eſſential one, called *Yorkſhire Ale*, which indeed is in its Perfection in all this Part of the County. But I cannot paſs over *Hutchersfield* without taking notice of its old Neighbour, *Almondbury*, a famous Town in the Time of the *Romans*, and called *Campodunum*; but 'tis now a Village only. Mr. *Camden* call its a Royal Town; and ſays, it had a Cathedral Church in it, dedicated to St. *Alban*, from whom it was called *Albanbury*, whence its preſent Name. The Ruins of a Stone Caſtle and Rampire are ſtill to be ſeen near it.

The River *Calder* having been made navigable to *Wakefield*, and great Benefit ariſing from it, it was, *Anno* 1741. about to be made farther navigable, to the Towns of *Ealand* and *Halifax*; which muſt be of

inexpreſſible Service to thoſe populous and improving Places, and all the Villages and Towns adjacent. And as there have paſſed new Acts to mend the Road from *Selby* to *Leeds*, *Bradford*, and *Halifax*, and from *Ealand* to *Leeds*, which have been torn in Pieces by the heavy Carriages paſſing to and fro in the carrying on the vaſt extended Trade of thoſe Parts; 'tis hardly to be conceived what Benefit will accrue from theſe public Works.

The firſt Town we came to from *Halifax*, was *Bradford*. It has a Market; but is of no other Note than having given Birth to Dr. *Sharp*, the good Archbiſhop of *York*.

We ſoon enter'd *Craven*, which is a very hilly and craggy Country, as the Name ſignifies; for *Craven* comes from this *Britiſh* Word *Craig*, a Rock. But, however unpleaſant,

We proceeded farther North-weſt, and arrived at *Skipton*, a good well-built Town, encompaſſed with Hills on every Side. The Market is well frequented and ſupplied. Here is a large handſome Church, and a good Grammar-ſchool; to which one Mr. *Petyt*, who had been Principal of *Bernard's Inn*, *London*, gave a conſiderable Parcel of Books, and likewiſe erected a good Library in the Church. We were agreeably ſurpriſed to fine ſo handſome a Town, and ſuch good Accommodations, in ſo mountainous a Country.

This is an healthy Country however, and the Inhabitants live to a great Age: a Father and Son giving Evidence at the Aſſizes at *York*, it appeared the firſt was 140, and the Son 100 Years old.

Here the Road turns North-weſt, which brought us to a Place called *Settle*, a much better Town than we expected in ſuch a Country. It lies on the Road to *Lancaſter*, at the Foot of the Mountains which part that County from *Yorkſhire*, upon the River *Ribble*.

And

And a little lower, upon the ſame River, on the Borders of *Lancaſhire*, ſtands *Gisborne*; but has no hing remarkable in it.

Looking forwards, to the North-weſt of us, we ſaw nothing but high Mountains, which had a terrible Aſpect, and more frightful than any in *Monmouthſhire* or *Derbyſhire*, eſpecially *Penygent Hill*, which *Camden* derives from the *Britiſh* Word *Pengwin*, i. e. *White head*, from the Snow lying upon it: ſo that, having no manner of Inclination to encounter them, merely for the ſake of ſeeing only a few Villages, and a Parcel of wild People, we turned ſhort North-eaſt, and came to the great Road leading Northward to *Richmond*, at a Village called *Burnſal*, noted for the Birth of Sir *William Craven*, an Alderman of *London*, who was a great Founder and Builder of Churches, Bridges, Cauſeways, and other public Edifices in this Country.

Having paſſed thro' ſome other inconſiderable Villages, we entered *Midlam*, a little Market-town on the River *Eure*, and the North-Riding of *Yorkſhire* together; and ſo, leaving *Maſham*, another inconſiderable Market-town, which lay upon the ſame River, to the South-eaſt of us, we paſſed along to *Bedal*, which is likewiſe of no great Note, ſaving that the Living is worth 500 *l.* a Year, and that we meet here again the *Roman* Cauſeway, which leads up through *Richmond* to *Barnard's Caſtle* in the Biſhoprick of *Durham*, and is called *Leeming lane* for 20 Miles together. We put ourſelves upon this Way, and were not long before we arrived at *Richmond*.

Though I met with nothing elſe within the Town of *Bedal* worth obſerving, yet the Country round it, as indeed the whole County, is more or leſs full of Jockies, and Dealers in Horſes; and the Breed in this, and the next County, is ſo well known, that tho' the Pedigree of them is not preſerved for a Succeſſion of Ages, as 'tis ſaid they do in *Arabia*, yet

are their Stallions denominated by certain Names, that never fail to advance the Price of a Horſe according to the Reputation of the Sire he comes of.

And indeed, let Foreigners boaſt what they will of *Barbs* and *Turkiſh* Horſes, or of the *Spaniſh* Jennets from *Cordoua*, for which 500*l.* apiece have been given, I believe that ſome of the Gallopers of this County, and of the Biſhoprick of *Durham*, which joins to it, will out-do, for Speed and Strength, the ſwifteſt Horſe that was ever bred in *Turky* or *Barbary*, take both Advantages together. For though the *Barb* may beat *Yorkſhire* for a Mile Courſe, *Yorkſhire* ſhall diſtance him at the End of the Four Miles; the *Barb* ſhall carry the Day with Seven and an half, but *Yorkſhire* with 12 and 14 Stone. In a word, *Yorkſhire* ſhall carry the Man, and the *Barb* a Feather. But they are univerſally allowed to be the beſt Hunting and Road Horſes in the World; and are bought up by Foreigners on that Account.

As this Part of the Country is ſo much employed in Horſes, the young Fellows are bred up in the Stable, and make excellent Grooms.

Beſides their Fame for Horſes, they have the Reputation alſo of being good Graſiers over this whole Country, and produce a large, noble Breed of Oxen, as may be ſeen at *North-allerton* Fairs, where incredible Numbers of them are bought Eight times every Year, and brought Southward as far as the Fens in *Lincolnſhire*, and the *Iſle of Ely*, where they are fed up to the Groſſneſs of Fat we ſee in *London* Markets. The Market theſe North Country Cattle are generally brought to, is at *St. Ives*, a Town between *Huntingdon* and *Cambridge*, upon the River *Ouſe*.

Richmond is ſo called from its Situation upon a Hill or Mount, fruitful, tho' the Country about it is rocky and barren; and it gives the Name of *Richmondſhire* to the Diſtrict it is in, as another, Eaſt of this, is called *Allertonſhire*:

Allertonſhire: the former is in the Dioceſe of *Cheſter*, and the latter in that of *Durham*.

This Town, in the Time of *Richard* II. was annexed to the Duchy of *Lancaſter*, and ſo ſtill continues. Earl *Edwin* built a Caſtle here, the Tower of which is ſtill ſtanding; as is alſo the Steeple of the old Priory. It is a Borough, governed by a Mayor, *&c.* and holds Pleas in all kinds of Action; has a good Market-place, and three Gates, which lead to three different Suburbs. It is well built all of Stone, and ſome Houſes of Free-ſtone; and ſends two Members to Parliament.

We were told, That in the Year 1732. Mr. *Wharton* of *Newcaſtle*, Agent to his Grace the late Duke of *Richmond*, by ordering ſeveral Places here to be dug very deep, diſcovered the Draw-bridge and Moat belonging to *Richmond* Caſtle, which were of very curious Workmanſhip.

Here thrives a kind of Manufactory of knit Yarn Stockens for Servants, and ordinary People. Every Family is employed that way, both great and ſmall; and here you may buy the ſmalleſt ſized Stockens for Children for 1 *s.* 6 *d.* the Dozen Pair, ſometimes leſs. This Trade extends itſelf into *Weſtmorland*, or rather from *Weſtmorland* hither: for, at *Kendal*, *Kirkby-Stephen*, and ſuch other Places in that County as border upon *Yorkſhire*, the chief Manufacture of Yarn Stockens is carried on, which is indeed a very conſiderable one, and of late greatly increaſed.

We made ſome Excurſions from this Town into the Country round it, and followed the River *Swale* Weſt, which runs under the Wall of the Caſtle of *Richmond*, and, by reaſon of Rocks, which intercept its Paſſage, forms here a natural Cataract. This River, though not extraordinary large, is noted for giving Name to the Lands through which it runs for ſome Length, called *Swale-Dale*, and to an antient Family of that Name; the laſt of whom was Sir

Solomon Swale, Bart. who wrote himſelf of *Swale-Hall*, in *Swale-Dale*, by the River *Swale*. This Gentleman became unfortunate, and was ſupplanted by a Perſon not long ſince dead, who was a Clerk in the Exchequer-Office; and, obſerving this Family held their Eſtate of the Crown, and that they had omitted to renew for many Years, procured a Grant from the Crown of this Eſtate for himſelf. A great many Law-ſuits enſued; but to no other Effect than to increaſe the Misfortunes of this Gentleman, who died a Priſoner in the *Fleet*; but, I think, not till his Adverſary had firſt made away with himſelf.

Swale-Dale is a low, pleaſant, and rich Valley, abounding with Graſs, but very bare of Wood; tho' here is a Place juſt by called *Swale Dale Foreſt*: it might have been ſo antiently, but there are hardly Trees enough in it now to denominate it a Foreſt.

Not far from this Foreſt lies *Wenſely-Dale*, a very rich and fruitful Valley, well covered with delicate green Graſs, and ſtocked with vaſt Herds of Cattle; and, in ſome Places, produces Lead-ore. The *Eure* runs thro' the Midſt of it, and riſes in the Weſtern Mountains, very near the Source of the *Swale*, which, as it were, leaps into it from a Precipice at *Myton*. Both theſe Rivers are plentifully ſtocked with Fiſh, and the *Eure* has Crayfiſh in it.

But let me ſtop in this Place, to take notice of one of the greateſt Rarieties that *England* ever produced; I mean *Henry Jenkins*, whoſe remarkable great Age deſerves our particular Notice: He was born in the Year 1500. and died in 1670. being then 169 Years of Age. There are no Regiſters of ſo long a Date; and therefore his Age muſt be gueſſed at by other Circumſtances, either from his own Account, or the probable Evidences of others. Which are theſe:

Firſt,

Firſt, Being demanded by a Gentlewoman, who was curious to know, as exactly as poſſible, how old he was, What Kings he remembred; he anſwered, after a little Pauſe, "That he thought himſelf about "162 or 163 Years old; and that he could remem- "ber *Plowden* (meaning *Flodden*) *Field*, fought "againſt the *Scots*, in King *Henry* VIII's Reign." She then asked him; "Was the King himſelf "there?" He replied, "No; he was in *France*, "and the Earl of *Surry* was General." She asked him then, "How old he was then?" He ſaid, "About 12 Years old." That Battle was fought *September* 9. 1513. King *Henry* being then at *Tournay*.

Secondly, There were four or five of the ſame Pariſh, at that time, of 100 Years old, or very near it, who all declared, That they never knew him any other than an elderly Man; and that he told them he was Butler to the Lord *Coniers*. The laſt of that Name died without Iſſue 3 & 4 *Philip* and *Mary* I. *An. Dom.* 1557. And he remembred the Abbat of *Fountains*, before the Diſſolution in King *Henry* VIII's Time.

Thirdly, He went often to the Aſſizes on Foot; and was uſed as a Witneſs in other Courts, whoſe Records ſpeak largely of his Age. In the *Chancery* he was ſworn, to the Remembrance of above 140 Years; and as much, often, at *York* Aſſizes. In the King's *Remembrancer's Office* in the *Exchequer*, a Record ſaith, "That *Henry Jenkins*, Labourer, "aged 157 Years, depoſed, as a Witneſs, in 1665. "and, to confirm his Age, divers antient Men, who "were Witneſſes, ſwore that he was a very old "Man when they firſt knew him."

He was, for the laſt Century of his Life, a Fiſherman, and uſed to wade and ſwim in the Rivers even after he was an hundred Years old, and lived upon

very coarſe Diet. In ſome of his laſt Years, being unable to work at his Trade, he went a begging to Gentlemens Houſes, who uſed to relieve him chearfully, as a great Curioſity. And his great Age was the more to be credited, becauſe he could neither write nor read: and ſo what he reported was from Strength of Memory. Two Years before his Death, he was able to bind Sheaves after the Reapers, and had his Sight and Hearing to the laſt.

The next Excurſion we made was up to the Banks of the *Tees*, through *Gilling*, *Eggleſton*, and *Bowes*, now ordinary Towns, or rather Villages; though the firſt had, formerly, a great Caſtle; which, in the *Conqueror*'s Time, and long afterwards, was the Seat of the Lords of that Country; whereas *Richmond*, which has ſince riſen out of the Ruins of *Gilling*, was but a Fort, and in Subordination to it.

Eggleſton is famous for Marble, which they dig out of the Rocks there, and employs a great many Hands.

Bowes ſtands upon the Military *Roman* Way, and has been therefore, doubtleſs, a Place of great Note.

In this Part of *Richmondſhire*, and up Northward, are no leſs than Three Foreſts; *viz.* *Applegarth* Foreſt, *New* Foreſt, and *Stainmore* Foreſt; and all theſe a Tract of Ground of no great Extent. Not far off is, beſides, the Foreſt of *Swale-Dale*, before-mentioned.

The *Tees* is famous for Salmon, and is a rapid River, and ſometimes ſwells up ſo ſuddenly, that a Man, in paſſing the Ford, in the Road to *Darlington*, on Foot, whilſt the Water was low, and hardly up to his Knees, was overtaken, as he was going over, by a ſudden Swell of the Stream, and carried off and drown'd. The People this way talk much of an antient City they had formerly hereabout. The Antiquaries agree, there was one called by the *Romans Cataractonium*, but differ as to its Situation;

Situation; but, I think, Mr. *Salmon* has placed it moſt probably upon the Confluences of the *Tees* and *Greta*, at a Place called *Merton*; where indeed the Remains of it are very viſible; and alſo about *Greta-bridge*, which is juſt by it.

We croſſed the River, and entered *Bernard's Caſtle*, which lies on the North Side of it, and conſequently within the Biſhoprick of *Durham*. It was built by *Bernard Baliol*, Great-grandfather of *John Baliol* King of *Scotland*, and is an antient well-built Town, but not large. This Caſtle has been formerly a moſt noble and large Building, and now gives Title to Lord *Bernard*. It is built upon an high Rock, not unlike that of *Edinburgh*; on one Side guarded by the River *Tees*, and with the Town, moſt pleaſantly ſituated, affording a fine Proſpect from the Market-place over the River, along the Biſhoprick of *Durham*. Here they have an excellent Art of dreſſing their Hides into Leather, out of which they make the beſt Bridles, Reins, and Belts; as at *Ripon* they were wont to furniſh you with the beſt Spurs and Stirrups.

The Manufacture for Stockens continues thus far, and flouriſhes here, and at *Marwood*, and other little Villages on the Borders of *Durham*; but the Jockey-trade extends much farther.

Between this Part of the Biſhoprick where this Town ſtands, on the Eaſt, and *Lancaſter* on the Weſt, a mountainous Track of *Yorkſhire* runs, like a Promontory, up Northward a great way, Hill upon Hill, Cliffs, Rocks, and terrible Precipices, moſt aſtoniſhing to behold. This rugged Part of the Country is called *Stanmore-Hills*, which are deſolate and ſolitary, excepting one Inn, for the Entertainment of ſuch as may be hardy enough to go among them. As for us, we did not think it worth our while. But here are, it ſeems, abundance of the

Frolicks of Nature in Stone, which exactly reſemble Serpents, and other various Forms.

Here we paſs by a Piece of Antiquity, the Remainder of a Stone Croſs, being the Boundary of *Weſtmorland* and *Yorkſhire*; and called *Rear-Croſs*; i. e. *Royal Croſs*; which *Hector Boetius* ſays, was ſet for a Boundary between *England* and *Scotland*, when *William* I. gave *Cumberland* to the *Scots*, upon Condition that they ſhould hold it of him by Fealty, and attempt nothing againſt the Crown of *England*.

A little Diſtance from this Place are the Remains of Ramparts, which the *Roman* military Road paſſes through; and which belonged to a ſmall *Roman* Fort of a ſquare Form, now called *Maiden-Caſtle*. We next paſſed through two ſmall Villages, each of which had the Remains of an antient Caſtle; but one at *Bowes* is curiouſly ſituated, and pretty perfect.

Over this mountainous Track of *Yorkſhire* we have an almoſt perfect View of the *Roman* Cauſeway for a long way together.

The Weſt Side of the Biſhoprick being very mountainous too, and correſponding with that of *Stanmore*, we turned North-eaſt, to viſit a ſmall Market-town, but a little way off, called *Stainthorp*; but being of no other Note than having a ſtately Tomb in the Church to the Memory of one of the *Nevils*, and his two Wives, we paſſed on to *Raby Caſtle*, which ſtands juſt by it, the antient Seat of that Family; and now of the Hon. *Henry Vane*, Eſq; But it has nothing remarkable in it.

We came next to *Piers-bridge*, to which the *Roman* Cauſeway leads, or, as they call it, *Leeming-lane*. Here have been many remarkable Remains of Antiquity dug up, and particularly an old Altar-piece. We thought to have returned by this Bridge into *Yorkſhire*; but were deſirous to take in *Darlington* firſt, and paſs over the *Tees* there.

Darlington

Darlington is remarkable for its dirty Situation; for a beautiful Church, with an high Spire riſing up from the Midſt of it; and for a good long Stone Bridge, over very little or no Water. It is a large conſiderable Market-town of great Reſort, and well ſupplied. The Market-place is large and convenient. It is noted for the Linen Manufacture, as the Water of the *Skern*, on which it is ſituated, is exceeding good for Bleaching, inſomuch that Linen has been ſent hither from *Scotland*, to bleach; but it particularly excels in Huggabags of Ten Quarters wide, which are made no-where elſe in *England*; and of which, as well as other Linen-cloth, it ſends up large Quantities to *London*.

At *Oxehall*, near this Town, we ſaw the famous *Hell-kettles*; which are three deep Pits full of Water; which have occaſioned many fabulous Stories among the Country-people, and divers Conjectures among the Learned; but they ſeem to be nothing elſe but old Coal-pits (and yet there is no Coal near them now) filled by the Water of the *Tees*, thro' ſome ſubterraneous Paſſage, as, 'tis ſaid, Biſhop *Tunſtall* experienced, by marking a Gooſe, and putting her into one of the Pits; which he found next Day in the *Tees*. Others ſay, they were occaſioned by an Earthquake, which is recorded in the Chronicle of *Tinmouth* for the Year 1179. when the Earthquake happened.

We paſſed on Eaſt, and came to *Yarum* Bridge, where we re-croſſed the *Tees*. It is a very good and well-built Bridge. The Town is incorporated, and but ſmall, lying near the Influx of the little River *Levan* into the *Tees*. It has ſeen much better Days; but, however, of late Years, it is a little recovered, and carries a pretty Trade, by Water, for Lead, Corn, and Butter, with *London*.

Stokeſley is alſo but a ſmall Market-town, and ſtands near the Source of the ſame River, a few Miles Eaſt of *Yarum*, inland. From hence we proceeded South-weſt to *Northallerton*, which lies in a little Tract of rich and fruitful Ground, called *Allertonſhire*, and water'd by the River *Wysk*. It is a corporate Town, conſiſting of one Street, about half a Mile long, well-built, with a very good Market; and is noted for having the greateſt Beaſt-fair in *England*. It ſends two Members to Parliament.

Here was a bloody Battle fought, in King *Stephen*'s Time, between *David* King of *Scotland* and Archbiſhop *Thurſtan*, who was Lieutenant in theſe Parts for King *Stephen*, which was called *the Battle of the Standard*; which, it ſeems, never uſed to be erected but when the Kingdom was in imminent Danger. The Biſhop prevailed, and routed the *Scots*, though *Henry*, King *David*'s Son, kept the Field of Battle with a Band of hardy Soldiers, after the Bulk of the Army was fled, with their King after them; and fought valiantly, till he was overpowered, and obliged to follow his Father.

From hence we advanced ſtill South, and paſſed hrough *Thirsk*, a corporate Town, which has but an ordinary Market (but however ſends two Members to Parliament), to *Aldborough* and *Borough-brigg*, which lie within three Miles of *Ripon* upon the River *Eure*.

Theſe are two Borough Towns, each ſending two Members to Parliament; which is a Circumſtance peculiar to this Place, and to *Weymouth* and *Melcomb* in *Dorſetſhire*.

Borough-brigg, or *Bridge*, ſeems to be the modern Town riſen up out of *Aldborough*, the very Names importing as much, the one being *Borough at the Bridge*, and the other *Old Borough*, that was before it. All the Antiquaries are agreed in this, who place on the Side of *Aldborough*, or *Old Borough*, an antient City,

City, and *Roman* Colony, called *Iſurium Brigantium.* At preſent there is not ſo much as the Ruins of a City to be ſeen above Ground. But the Coins, Urns, Vaults, Pavements, and the like, frequently dug up there, give Evidence to the Thing; and ſome of them are ſo very remarkable, that I cannot chooſe but to refer you to Mr. *Camden*, and his Continuator, for farther Satisfaction: only adding to what they have obſerved, that a curious Piece of Antiquity was diſcovered a few Years ago; which is a Moſaic Pavement of a different Form and Beauty, brought to light on digging the Foundation of an Houſe, and which is now about two Feet from the Level of the Street.

At the Door of the College is another teſſellated Pavement of a different Form from the other; and though not above three Yards from it, it is a Foot nearer the Surface of the Street. The former is compoſed of white and black Squares, with a Border of red; but the Stones of this are leſſer Squares, and are white, yellow, red, and blue.

Not long ſince, more Pavements of this kind were diſcovered on an Eminence called *Borough-hill*; as alſo the Foundations of a conſiderable Building; two Baſes of Pillars of ſome regular Order; large Stones of the grit Kind, with Joints for Cramping; ſacrificing Veſſels; Flews for Conveyance of Smoke, or warm Air; Bones and Horns of Beaſts, moſtly Stags; an Ivory Needle; and a Copper *Roman Stylus:* from all which it may reaſonably be ſuppoſed, that a Temple formerly ſtood in this Place. I had not ſo much Curioſity as to go to ſee the three great pyramidical Stones in the Fields on the Left-hand, as you go through *Borough-brigg*, which the Country-people, being unable to comprehend how they came thither, will have to be brought by the Devil, and ſo call them *The Devil's Arrows.* Mr. *Camden* deſcribes them,

them, as alſo does Mr. *Drake* in his *Hiſtory of the Antiquities of* York, to whom therefore I refer.

Borough-brigg, the lateſt built of the two Towns I have mentioned, is undoubtedly very old; for here, in the Barons Wars, was a Battle; and on this Bridge the great *Humphry de Bohun*, Earl of *Hereford*, was killed by a Soldier, who lay concealed under the Bridge, and wounded him, by thruſting a Spear or Pike, through a Chink, into his Body, as he was paſſing over it. From whence we may conclude, with Mr. *Camden*, that it was a Timber Bridge then, and not built of Stone, as it is now.

At *Borough-brigg* the Battle was fought between King *Edward* II. and his Barons, who were defeated; and after enſued the bloody Execution at *Pontefract*, of the Earl of *Lancaſter*, and others of the Barons, as I mentioned *p.* 113. when I ſpoke of *Pontefract*.

Theſe two Borough-towns lying near the Centre of this vaſt County, and on the Skirts of the North and Weſt Ridings, and there being a great many Towns about the Middle of the firſt, that we could not more conveniently viſit than from hence; we therefore ſtruck away Eaſt, and North-eaſt, through the Towns of *Hovingham*, *Rydell*, *Hemeſley*, and *Kirkby-Moore-Side*; which is ſo called becauſe it lies on the Side of *Blackamoore*. But they were far from anſwering our Trouble of going ſo much out of the Way (excepting that *Hemeſley* ſeemed to be tolerably well-built with Stone, and the Houſes covered with Slate), the two firſt having hardly a Market. But the Situation of *Rydell* is pleaſant, being in a fine fruitful Vale, wherein are 23 Pariſh-churches.

We then turned South-eaſt, and came to *Pickering*, a pretty large well-built Town, which has a well-furniſhed Market, and belongs to the Duchy of *Lancaſter*, having Juriſdiction over ſeveral neighbouring Villages, and is called, *The Honour of Pickering*.

ring. It has formerly been a fortified Place, as appears by the Ruins of a Caſtle, which lie upon an Hill.

It is ſituate on the Weſt Side of a wild hilly Country, and a Foreſt which is within the Liberty of the Town, and called *Pickering Foreſt*; which we did not care to traverſe over, and ſo paſſed South-weſt down to *Malton* on the *Derwent*.

This Town is divided into two Parts, by the River, which are called *Old* and *New Malton*. The *Old* is the *Camalodunum* of the *Romans*, and was burnt by *Thurſtan*, Archbiſhop of *York*, in King *Stephen*'s Cauſe, againſt *Euſtace*, the Lord of it, who had betrayed Part of this Country into the Hands of the *Scots*; but *Euſtace*, being afterwards received into Favour, rebuilt it, and it has been ever ſince called *New Malton*. Here has been a famous Abbey, and the Church of it is ſtill ſtanding, but very ruinous, though the Caſtle is quite demoliſhed.

The Town is well-built and inhabited, and has two well-ſupplied weekly Markets, which are held by Preſcription; for it is not incorporated. It is the beſt Market in the County for Horſes, Cattle, and Proviſions; and is noted for Utenſils in Huſbandry. It has likewiſe three handſome Pariſh-churches, and a good Stone Bridge over the *Derwent*; and ſends two Members to Parliament. Near this Town is a Well, whoſe Water is ſaid to have the ſame Virtue as that of *Scarborough*.

We ſet out from hence, and for ſome Miles coaſted along the Banks of *Derwent* towards *York*, taking *Hinderskill* in our Way, where the late Earl of *Carliſle* built the magnificent Seat of *Caſtle-Howard*, upon the Spot of Ground where the old Caſtle ſtood, in the middle of a Wood; but his Lordſhip died before it was finiſhed. I ſhall mention this again by-and-by.

But I muſt not omit, that, on the South-ſide of the *Derwent*, we ſaw *Auldby*, a little Village, where, 'tis ſaid,

ſaid, ſtood, in the *Roman* Times, a City called *Derventis*, where a Company named *Derventienſes* was ſtationed.

The *Derwent* is a River very full of Water, and overflows its Banks, and all the neighbouring Meadows, always after Rain. It is likewiſe well-ſtock'd with Fiſh, and runs between the Eaſt and North Ridings.

We are now entering the great City of *York*, the *Eboracum* of the *Romans*, and of ſuch Account in their Time, that no leſs than three Military Ways paſſed through it; and it was not only a *Roman* Colony, but the Seat of ſome of the Emperors, and principal Generals, particularly of *Severus*, and *Conſtantius Chlorus*, the Father of *Conſtantine the Great*.

In our Approach to it we diſcovered many viſible Marks of Antiquity, not reducible to Deſcription; and though Time and Misfortunes have ſo deeply effaced all Traces of its once glorious Splendor, yet ſome noble Remains of Majeſty are ſtill to be ſeen there, eſpecially as we viewed it from a riſing Hill at ſome ſmall Diſtance on the *London* Road: nay, after we were within the Walls, and had Leiſure to look about, we found ourſelves not diſappointed in the Idea we had before conceived of it; and every Traveler, who is inquiſitive in the Search of Antiquities or Curioſities, will be tempted to make ſome Stay at *York*; there being a very great Variety of each to detain and amuſe him.

Among the former I ſhall only mention the Arch at *Micklegate-bar*, and the multangular Tower and Wall, near a Place called the *Mint-yard*, both built in the Time of the *Romans*. But whether the two Statues now proſtrate on the Wall of *St. Laurence Church-yard*, be *Roman* or *Saxon*, is hard to determine: certain it is, that the ſepulcral Monument of the Standard-bearer to the Ninth Legion

of

of the *Roman* Army was dug up near *Micklegate*; and in other Parts of the City have been found many *Roman* Altars, Inſcriptions, Urns, Coins, and the like, now in the Poſſeſſion of the Curious.

In digging the Foundation of a large Houſe, not long ſince built, in *Micklegate* above-mentioned, the Workmen went much below any former Foundation that could be obſerved on this Spot; and at the Depth of 10 Feet came to a Stone, which, upon taking it up, appeared to have Figures on it, but miſerably defaced. This Drawing, ſays Dr. *Stukely*, is a Sculpture of *Mithras*, ſacrificing a Bull. He has on the *Perſian* Mantle, called *Candys*, and the *Phrygian* Bonnet, called *Tiara*. He repreſents the *Archimagus*, performing the great annual Sacrifice at the Spring Equinox, according to the patriarchal Uſage.

Theſe Ceremonies to *Mithras* were generally celebrated in the Cave of a Rock: therefore this Sculpture was found ſo deep in the Earth.

There is commonly a Figure on each Side of him, habited in the ſame manner, ſtanding croſs-legged: the one holds a Torch up, the other down. Here is only the latter; the other is imperfect.

Underneath is the Figure of an Horſe, intimating the Sun's Courſe: for, in the time when the old patriarchal Cuſtoms became profane, and defecrated into Idolatry, they made *Mithras* to be *Apollo*, or the Sun. Whence theſe Sculptures had a Number of Symbols, relating to the ſolar Circuit of the Year thro' the 12 zodiacal Conſtellations. The 2 Figures attending on the *Archimagus* are inferior Officers to him. There is a Myſtery in their ſtanding croſs-legged, like our Effigies of Croiſaders in Churches; and it means the ſame thing: for the Croſs was one Part of the *Mithriac* Ceremonies. Theſe two, by the different Attitude of their Torches, repreſent Day

and

and Night, as *Mithras* repreſents the Sun. The Figure imperfectly drawn, at the Tail of the Horſe, may be a Genius, twiſted round with a Snake; which means the Vitality imparted to all things by the ſolar Power.

The other Figures are officiating Prieſts, dreſſed in a ſymbolic manner, to intimate the Sun's Influence, and annual Motion.

The *Romans* became extremely fond of the *Mithriac* Ceremonies: whence this Sculpture was placed in the imperial City of *York*. There is an Image of *Mithras* at *Cheſter*, and no doubt many more in *Britain*.

St. *Jerom*, in his Epiſtle to *Læta*, writes; "A "few Years ago, your Couſin *Gracchus*, a Perſon of "Patrician Quality, when he was Prefect of the "City, deſtroyed, broke, and burnt, the Cave of "*Mithras*." This was at *Rome*, about the Year 378. Not long after, we may well imagine, the *Roman* Prefect of *York* followed his Example, and demoliſhed the ſubterranean Temple in *Micklegate*; where this Sculpture of him was found.

I do not include the Ruins of Abbeys, Churches, and Caſtles, now to be ſeen in this Place, among the Antiquities of it, becauſe they are but of late Date, compared with the antient Remains of the *Roman* Skill and Grandeur, and becauſe they would take up more Time and Room than the Nature of my Work will allow.

The City of *York* is ſurrounded by a ſtrong Wall, kept in good Repair, in which are four Gates, and five Poſterns. It is a County of itſelf, extending over all the Wapentake, called *Ainſty*, and is governed by a Mayor, who is ſtyled Lord, as at *London*, a Recorder, 12 Aldermen, in Commiſſion of the Peace, two Sheriffs, 24 Prime Common-council Men, eight Chamberlains, 72 Common-council Men, a Town-clerk, Sword-bearer, and Common Sergeant; and the

the Mayor and Aldermen have Conſervation of the Rivers *Ouſe*, *Humber*, *Wherfe*, *Derwent*, *Air*, and *Dun*, within certain Limits of each.

This City has given Title to the ſecond Prince of the Blood Royal, and the two Citizens they return to Parliament, have a Privilege of taking their Places in the Houſe of Commons, next the Citizens of *London*, upon what is called the Privy-Counſellors Bench; a Privilege which, if neglected to be claimed, ought to be made known, as it appertains to the Citizens of *London* and *York* only, and is by thoſe of *London* exerciſed the firſt Day of the Meeting of every new Parliament.

The Situation of *York* is in a Plain on both Sides the River *Ouſe*. It was formerly very populous, and had a great Trade; but has declined ſince the Reformation, and the Diſuſe of the Court of Preſident of the North. In *Henry* the Vth's Time there were 41 Pariſhes, 17 Chapels, 16 Hoſpitals, and nine Abbeys, beſides the Cathedral; but now there are only 17 Churches in Uſe.

The preſent Support of the City is chiefly owing to the Gentry, who make it their Winter Reſidence, as there is great Plenty of Proviſions of all kinds to furniſh an elegant Table at a moderate Expence; ſo that the Altar, which was found there, with a *Roman* Inſcription, is applicable to the preſent Circumſtances of the Place, DIS DEABVSQVE HOSPITALIBVS. And as the Inhabitants abound with the Conveniencies of Life, they likewiſe partake of its Diverſions, there being Plays, Aſſemblies, Muſic-Meetings, or ſome Entertainments, every Night in the Week.

The public Edifices which moſt deſerve Mention, I ſhall now take Notice of; and firſt of the Bridge over the *Ouſe*. It conſiſts of five Arches: the Diameter of the middle Arch, which was the largeſt in the Kingdom, before that at *Blenheim* Houſe was built,

built, is 81 Feet, and its Height 51 Feet. The Reaſon it was built ſo wide, was on occaſion of an Accident which once happened to it, when, upon a ſudden Thaw, which occaſioned a great Flood, a prodigious Weight of Ice drove down two Arches of the old Bridge, by which 12 Houſes were demoliſhed, and ſeveral Perſons drown'd.

The great Council-chamber for this City, near which the Records are kept, as alſo the Exchequer and Courts of the Sheriffs, and, beneath them, the two City Priſons for Debtors and Felons, are all upon this Bridge.

The Caſtle, which ſtands at the Confluence of the *Ouſe*, and the *Foſſe*, was built by *William* the *Conqueror*, *Anno* 1069. and tho' the Face it now wears, and the Uſe made of it, are ſo different from that which was the primitive State of this Fortreſs, yet, in its preſent Diſguiſe, it brought to my Memory that tragical Scene of Bloodſhed perpetrated within its Walls, upon the 11th of *March* 1189. which being to be met with in very few Hiſtorians, I ſhall give a brief Account of it.

The *Jews*, from their firſt Introduction into *England*, growing immenſely rich by Traffick, never failed to become the Objects of Envy and Hatred, both to Prince and People, and the ſlighteſt Pretences were always eagerly laid hold of, to plunder them; ſo that, on every new Acceſſion or Turn of Affairs, they were forced to compound for their Safety, by large Preſents to the Prince.

At the Acceſſion of *Richard* I. though that Prince gave them no Diſturbance, yet he iſſued out an Order, that no *Jew* ſhould be preſent at the Ceremony of his Coronation, either at Church, or at Dinner.

However, the chief of the *Jews*, from all Parts, being ſummoned to *London* by their Brethren there, in order to agree upon a rich Gift to the new King

to

to obtain his Favour and Protection, many of them, notwithſtanding the Injunction, had the Curioſity to ſee the Ceremony; and being diſcovered among the Croud by the Guards, they were beat, abuſed, and ſome of them killed.

The People hereupon, being poſſeſſed with a Notion, that the King had given Orders, that the *Jews* ſhould be deſtroyed, began a Maſſacre of them in *London*, and plundered and burnt their Houſes, and in them many of their Wives and Children.

And tho' the King immediately ordered a Proclamation to ſtop theſe Proceedings; yet the Example at *London* was followed at *Norwich*, *Lynn*, and *Stamford*, and with ſtill greater Fury at *York*, notwithſtanding the King, at his Departure to the *Holy Land*, left Orders for the Protection of the *Jews*, and the Puniſhment of ſuch as ſhould moleſt them; for, being inflamed by a wicked Prieſt, certain bloody Wretches, who had reſolved upon the Deſtruction of the *Jews*, and to enrich themſelves with their Pillage, ſet Fire to a Part of the City of *York*; and while the Citizens were buſy in extinguiſhing the Flames, broke into the Houſe of a principal *Jew*, who had been murdered at *London*, and whoſe Wife had ſtrengthened it for her Defence; and, murdering the whole Family, and all who had taken Refuge there, burnt the Houſe to the Ground.

The *Jews* hereupon, in the utmoſt Terror, got Leave to convey all their Wealth into the Caſtle, and obtained Shelter there for their own Perſons, and for their Wives and Children, except ſome few, who were ſacrificed to the Rage of the Populace; who burnt all the Houſes of the *Jews* throughout the City.

It unluckily happened, that the Governor of the Caſtle having Buſineſs in the Town, the poor *Jews*, being afraid he went out to agree upon delivering them up to their Enemies, refuſed him Admittance

into it; which incenſing him, he applied to the High Sheriff, who, raiſing the *Poſſe Comitatus*, beſieged the Caſtle, and reduced the *Jews* to ſo great Extremity, that, being refuſed Mercy, tho' they offered to buy it at the Expence of immenſe Sums, they took the dreadful Advice of one of their Rabbies, come lately among them from abroad; and firſt having burnt all their rich Goods, and ſo damnified even their Plate, that their barbarous Enemies could not be much the better for their Spoils, they ſet Fire to all the Towers of the Caſtle, and fell each Man to cutting of the Throats of his own Family, till they had deſtroyed all who came into this dreadful Scheme of their Rabbi's, who, in the laſt Place, followed the Advice he had given.

In the mean Time, the Fire of the Caſtle increaſing, a Number of unhappy *Jews*, who would not come into this bloody Action (in vain endeavouring to extinguiſh it), from the Walls beſought the Mercy of the Beſiegers, acquainting them with what had happened; and threw over the dead Bodies of their Brethren, in Confirmation of the Truth of what they ſaid; and, offering to become Chriſtians, had Hopes given them of their Lives: but no ſooner did their mercileſs Enemies gain Admittance, than they butchered every one of the *Jews*, calling aloud for Baptiſm, in hopes of eſcaping their worſe than *Paganiſh* Cruelty.

Not ſatisfied with this, the barbarous Robbers, as well as Murderers, ran next to the Cathedral, where were depoſited the Bonds and other Securities of the Money owing to the *Jews* by the *Chriſtians*, broke open the Cheſts, and deſtroyed them all.

There were 500 Men who took Shelter in the Caſtle, beſides Women and Children. So that the whole Number of *Jews* thus miſerably ſlaughtered, muſt

muſt be between 1000 and 1500, beſides thoſe who were maſſacred in the City.

We muſt do this Juſtice to the King, who was then in the *Holy Land*, that, as ſoon as he heard of this unparalleled Proceeding, he was highly incenſed, and ſent Orders to the Biſhop of *Ely*, his Chancellor and Regent, to go down in Perſon to *York*, and execute ſtrict Juſtice, without Favour or Affection, on all Offenders. The Biſhop came to the City, but the chief Author of the Riot had fled to *Scotland*. However, the Citizens were laid under a large Fine, and the Sheriff and Governor of the Caſtle were removed from their Places, and committed to Priſon; and the Soldiers concerned in the Fray were puniſhed, and turned out of Service; but not one Man, either then or afterwards, was executed for the unheard-of Villainy.

The Strength of this Caſtle has been often experienced in Times of War, and become famous in Hiſtory, upon Account of ſeveral memorable Events. We hope for the future there will never be Occaſion to make any other Uſe of it than to the ſame neceſſary Purpoſe to which it is now converted, namely, a Priſon; but a Priſon the moſt ſtately and complete of any in the whole Kingdom, if not in *Europe*. The preſent Edifice was erected in the Year 1701. In the left Wing of the Building is a handſome Chapel, neatly adorned with ſuitable Furniture, and an Allowance of 40*l.* a Year is ſettled upon a Miniſter, for performing Divine Service, and Preaching to the Priſoners weekly; and ſuch of the Debtors as attend at Sermons, are allowed each a large Loaf of fine Bread. The Juſtices of the Peace take great Care, that the Gaol ſhall be kept as neat withinſide as it is noble without. The Felons are allowed Straw, and their Beds are now raiſed from the Ground: and there is an Infirmary apart from the common Priſon, to which the Sick are conveyed,

veyed, and a Surgeon has an appointed Salary to attend them.

The Caſtle-yard is larger than the Areas of the *Fleet* or *King's Bench* in *London*; and the Situation is ſo high, pleaſant, and airy, that 'tis ſurpriſing any Priſoners ſhould remove themſelves by *Habeas Corpus* to either of thoſe Priſons, unleſs it be with a View of purchaſing the Liberty of the Rules, becauſe here they are never permitted to go without the Walls. Strangers, who viſit the Inſide of it, ſeldom depart without making a trifling Purchace of ſome of the ſmall Manufactures the Priſoners work up for Subſiſtence.

The next Building we come to is the Aſſembly-room, for the Entertainment of the Nobility and Gentry, who reſide at *York* during the Races. It was deſigned by the Earl of *Burlington*. That Part which is the *Egyptian* Hall, taken from a Draught of *Palladio*, is in Length 123 Feet, 40 broad, and rather more in Height. This Hall communicates with the common Ball-room, in Length 66 Feet, in Height and Breadth 22 Feet, beſides other Rooms for Cards and Tea; all richly decorated and illuminated with magnificent Luſtres. The Front to the Street is an exceeding fine Piece of Architecture; but the *Egyptian* Hall, if you except the Banquetting-houſe at *Whitehall*, may undoubtedly claim the Preference of any other Room in the Kingdom, if not in *Europe*. The Expence of this Edifice, amounting to ſeveral thouſand Pounds, was defrayed by Subſcriptions, chiefly among the Nobility and Gentry of the County, who contributed, ſome 50 *l.* and none leſs than 25 *l.*

In the Year 1728. a very handſome Manſion-houſe was erected for the Lord Mayor: the Baſement is a Ruſtic Arcade, which ſupports an *Ionic* Order, with a Pediment in it. There is a large Room the Length of the Front, 49 Feet by 29, ſo that

that this City has had the Honour to begin a Precedent to the City of *London* to copy after.

The Guildhall is a Building very well deſerving Notice, as likewiſe are ſeveral other public Edifices, which are equally uſeful and ornamental to this antient City.

But what exceeds all others in it, is the Cathedral Church, which for Magnificence of Structure challenges the Pre-eminence of all other *Gothic* Churches, not only in this Kingdom, but throughout *Europe*, if I may rely upon the Opinion of a Gentleman, with whom I viewed it, and who had ſeen the Churches at *Straſbourg*, *Milan*, and *Notre Dame* in *Paris*.

The City of *Lincoln* indeed contends with this of *York* for a Preference to its Cathedral; and as this is a Point in which both Cities are very tenacious, I will diſtinguiſh the Particulars wherein each of them have the Advantage over the other, as I have promiſed in Page 6.

In the firſt Place then, *Lincoln* Cathedral has greatly the Advantage of *York*, in the Height of its Situation; and by different Accounts given by ſeveral Authors, of the Dimenſions of both Churches, it appears *Lincoln* exceeds *York* in Length, from Eaſt to Weſt, either 14, or 11, or three Feet and an half: in the middle Croſs or Tranſept from North to South, five Feet; in the outward Breadth of the Weſt End, by the Addition of two Chapels, as at St. *Paul's*, *London*, 53 Feet; in the Height of the Weſt Towers and Spires, 72 Feet; and of the middle Tower, including the Pinacles, 75 Feet.

York exceeds *Lincoln* in the Breadth of its middle Nef, and Side Iſles, within-ſide, 26 Feet; in the Height of the middle Nef to its Canopy, 17 Feet; and in the inſide Height of the middle Lantern, 64 Feet and an half.

The Breadth of the Weſt End of *Lincoln* will not the leaſt avail in this Diſpute, as it has ſo many egre-

gious Defects, not to ſay Abſurdities. The two Steeples are crouded together, inſtead of being placed at the Extremities of the Front, which by that means would have had an Appearance much more grand. They riſe up above the Body of the Church, as if behind a Screen, without the leaſt Affinity to any Part of the Building below. Their Ornaments are but mean, and the Leaden Spires upon them ſtill meaner. The whole Front, extending in a ſtrait Line, wants Boldneſs when viewed at ſome Diſtance; and there is ſuch an Expanſion of ſolid Wall, without Windows, or any ſort of Aperture, as gives an Heavineſs throughout. The cloiſtered Work, or Niches for Images, which is the chief ornamental Part of *Gothic* Structures, is diſpoſed with a ſhameful Diſregard to every thing like Deſign: in one Place, crouded with needleſs Profuſion; in another, wanted to fill up, where now there is nothing but a naked and dead Space; and in the Ornaments the Fancy is ſo irregularly varied, that all kind of Connexion and Harmony is deſtroyed, ſo that the Building to Appearance has the ſame Effect, as if it were Pieces of different Structures patched up together.

The Plan of the Church is very irregular, the middle Tranſept from North to South having no Iſles on the Weſt Side, to anſwer thoſe on the Eaſt. The upper Tranſept, or double Croſs, can never be conſidered as a beautiful Addition, eſpecially ſince this, and the Eaſtern Parts beyond, are ſurrounded with Chapels and Veſtries erected without Uniformity, and the Windows of the Church are meanly ſmall, crouded, and out of Proportion.

'Tis to be obſerved, there is a great Reſemblance between the Ground-plat of *Lincoln*, and that of *Canterbury*; and the one was certainly built after the Model of the other.

The only Defect objected to *York*, is, that the middle Tower or Lantern wants Height, and that the

the Croſs or Tranſept, from North to South, is built in a different Stile and Manner from the reſt of the Cathedral. Both theſe muſt be admitted to be Faults; but, by the way, the middle Lantern is as lofty as the celebrated Towers of *Canterbury* and *Glouceſter*, excluſive of their Pinacles, tho' not ſufficiently high in proportion to its Breadth, being 70 Feet ſquare, or to the Height of the Church. They have a Tradition in this City, that a Wooden Spire was once intended to have been raiſed upon this Tower; which in that Caſe would have exceeded the Height of *Saliſbury* Steeple, as the preſent Battlements are higher by ſix Feet, and of a larger Square than the preſent Tower at *Saliſbury*.

I am not ſorry this Project failed, becauſe 'tis obvious all Wooden Spires have a moſt wretched Aſpect.

The only Amendment that can be made, would be to pull down the Bell-turret at one Corner, and to raiſe the Battlements about 20 Feet, piercing them thro' with proper Ornaments; and carry four Pinacles above them, about 20 Feet more.

However, this Building has two remarkable Beauties not to be found in any other *Gothic* Edifice; which are, that the Height and Breadth of the Nef and Side Iſles of the Church, and of all the Arches and Windows, come very near, if not agree with, the Dimenſions laid down by the eſtabliſhed Rules of *Roman* Architecture; that the Span of the Roof, from Eaſt to Weſt, riſes very near equal to the modern Proportion; the exceſſive Height of the Roofs being the chief Blemiſhes in moſt Cathedrals, as may be ſeen at *Lincoln*, *Saliſbury*, *Weſtminſter*, and particularly *Wincheſter*.

The Plan of the whole Church is uniform, as well as the Superſtructure, eſpecially from Eaſt to Weſt: the Windows are of a Size and Diſtance proper to the Magnitude of the Structure, and are admirable for

their Workmanſhip; neither is it crouded and incumbered on the Outſide by its Buttreſſes, but every Part is enriched with Ornaments, which receive an additional Beauty from the Colour of the Stone, as it retains almoſt its original Whiteneſs.

Thus far what I have ſaid of this Building in general was neceſſary, in comparing it with *Lincoln*. I will now take ſome Notice of its ſeveral Parts diſtinctly both withinſide and without, beginning firſt at the Outſide.

The Weſt End, which is 124 Feet in Breadth, ſhews a Grandeur inexpreſſible; this Front contains two uniform Towers, diminiſhed by ſeveral Contractions, all cloiſtered for Imagery, and enriched with other Ornaments. In the South Tower hangs a deep Peal of 12 Bells, the Tenor weighing 59 hundred Weight.

Between theſe Towers, over the principal Entrance into the Church is a large Window, whoſe Tracery in Maſons Work is of a Figure ſo beautiful, that it cannot be equaled any-where. The ſeveral Windows in the Towers are large, and their Tracery and Ornaments well fanſied.

The South Entrance is aſcended by ſeveral Courſes of Steps, and Tradition aſſures us, there was once as great an Aſcent to the Weſt Door. Here a remarkable Spiral Turret is erected on the middle of the Pediment, and called the *Fiddlers Turret*, from an Image of a Fiddler on the Top. Over the Door is a Dial both Horary and Solar, on each Side of which two Images ſtrike the Quarters on two Bells.

In viewing the Building from this Part Eaſtward, we eaſily diſcerned it to be much newer than that Weſtward, tho' conformable to it.

The Eaſt Front is exceeding noble, and has the fineſt Window in the World.

The North Side is the ſame as the South: only a Wall is built to prevent Night-walkers, and other

dif-

diſorderly Perſons, from neſting and intriguing in the obſcure Corners of the Buttreſſes.

The Lantern Steeple, of which I have ſpoken already, is ornamented in a fine Taſte, wanting nothing but a better Finiſhing at the Top: it has eight Windows, two on each Side, to give Light within; theſe Windows from Top to Bottom are 45 Feet high.

We now entered the Inſide, at the Weſt Door, opening into the middle Nef of the Church, under the largeſt *Gothic* Arch in *Europe*, which binds and ſupports the two Towers. The Nef is the moſt ſpacious of any in *Europe*, except *St. Peter*'s at *Rome*; it exceeds the Dimenſions of the Nef of *St. Paul*'s Cathedral four Feet ſix Inches in Width, and 11 Feet in Height; and that of *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, 16 Feet ſix Inches in Breadth; but its Height is two Feet leſs. This is an Inſtance of what I took Notice of before, with regard to the Juſtneſs of the Proportion of *York* Cathedral; and at the ſame time ſhews the Extravagance of that of *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, in this Particular. The Canopy at Top is enriched with curious Knots of Carving.

From thence we proceeded under the Middle Lantern, to a Stone Screen, that parts the Choir from the Body of the Church, adorned with curious Workmanſhip, among which are placed the Statues of the *Britiſh* Kings, from the Conqueſt, to *Henry* VI.

Over the Entrance into the Choir ſtands the Organ, having a double Front; it had before been removed from thence by King *Charles* I. to one Side, oppoſite to the Biſhop's Throne. The Reaſon his Majeſty gave for doing it, was, That it ſpoiled the Proſpect of the fine Eaſt Windows from the Body of the Church.

The Choir is adorned with antient Wood-work carved, and ſet up with Cluſters of knotted Pinacles of different Heights. The Aſcent from the Body of

the Church, thro' the Choir to the Altar, is by a Gradation of 16 Steps. The Altar has lately received a conſiderable Improvement as to its Situation, and the whole Church in its Beauty, by taking away a large wooden Screen, which almoſt obſtructed the View of the Eaſt Window. By this means it was carried one Arch farther back, to a Stone Screen of excellent *Gothic* Architecture; which now not only ſhews a Beauty in itſelf, before hid, but opens a View to one of the nobleſt Lights in the World, both for Maſonry and Glazing; which is the afore-mentioned Eaſt Window.

This Window is 30 Feet nine Inches broad, and 75 Feet high: the Upper-part is a Piece of fine Tracery, but, in my Opinion, not ſo beautiful as that at the Weſt End. Below the Tracery are 117 Partitions, wherein is repreſented, in fine painted Glaſs, moſt of the Hiſtory of the *Bible*. This Window was glazed in 1405. by one *John Thornton*, Glazier, of *Coventry*; who received, for his own Work, 4*s*. a Week; and contracted to finiſh the Whole in three Years.

In a circular Window, at the South End of the Church, is another fine Piece of Maſonry, in the Form of a Wheel, called *The Marigold Window*, from its painted Glaſs, which reſembles the Colour of that Flower. The North End has five noble Lights: each conſtitute one large Window, and reach almoſt from Top to Bottom. There is a Tradition, that five Maiden Siſters were at the Expence of theſe Lights. The Painting of the Glaſs repreſents a kind of Embroidery, or moſaic Needle-work; which might perhaps give Occaſion to the Story.

I ought not to omit mentioning, that all the Windows of the Church, except one or two, are adorned with painted Glaſs, repreſenting the Sacred Hiſtory, and the Portraitures of eminent Perſons. This Painting was preſerved at the Time of the Civil Wars, by the

the Lord *Fairfax*, General of the Parliament's Army, who, at the Requeſt of the Gentry and Citizens of *York*, placed a Guard of Soldiers about the Church for that Purpoſe.

The Body of the Church has been lately new-paved, the Plan of which was drawn by that ingenious Architect Mr. *Kent*, under the Direction of the Earl of *Burlington:* the Figure is moſaic, and properly adapted to a *Gothic* Building.

The Monuments in this Church are numerous, many of them very antient, and ſeveral very magnificent; but, to enumerate them diſtinctly, would take up more room than I can ſpare.

After taking this View of the Cathedral, we were conducted into the Chapter-houſe; a Building which, for a *Gothic* Piece, diſdains to allow an Equal in the Univerſe, and well deſerves the Encomium beſtowed upon it, as is ſaid, by a great Traveler, in an old Monkiſh Verſe inſcribed on the Wall, in Golden Letters, as follows:

Ut roſa phlos phlorum, ſic eſt domus iſta domorum.

As ſhines the Roſe above all meaner Flow'rs,
So above common Piles this Building tow'rs.

'Tis an Octagon of 63 Feet Diameter. The Height to the middle Knot of the Roof is 67 Feet ten Inches, unſupported by any Pillars, and intirely dependent upon one Pin geometrically placed in the Centre. The whole Roof has been richly painted, and the Knots of carved Work gilt; but is now defaced and ſullied by Time. Over the Roof is a Spire of Timber-work, covered with Lead, admired as a maſterly Piece of Work in the Carpenters Art. The eight Squares of the Octagon have each a Window beautifully adorned, and embelliſhed with painted Glaſs.

The next Place we ſaw was the Veſtry-room; its Dimenſions 44 Feet by 22: wherein are kept ſeveral Antiquities, particularly the famous Horn ſo called, made of an Elephant's Tooth; which is indeed the greateſt Piece of Antiquity the Church can exhibit, and to which they ought to pay an high Veneration, on Account of the Benefit they reap from the Act that it witneſſed to. The Account *Camden* gives of it, is; "That *Ulphus* the Son of *Toraldus*, who "governed in the Weſt Parts of *Deira*, by reaſon "of a Difference likely to happen betwixt his eldeſt "Son and his youngeſt, about his Lordſhip, when "he was dead, preſently took this Courſe: Without Delay, he went to *York*, and taking the Horn, "wherein he was wont to drink, with him, he "filled it with Wine; and, kneeling before the Altar, "beſtowed upon God, and the bleſſed St. *Peter*, all "his Lands."

The Lands are ſtill called *de Terra Ulphi*. The Horn was imagined to have been quite loſt; but *Thomas* Lord *Fairfax* was the Occaſion of its being preſerved. Where it had lain, or where he got it, is uncertain; but, ſtripped of its Golden Ornaments, it was reſtored by his Succeſſor. The Chapter thought fit to decorate it anew, and beſtowed the following Inſcription to the Memory of the Reſtorer upon it:

CORNV HOC VLPHUS IN OCCIDENTALI PARTE
DEIRÆ PRINCEPS, VNA CVM OMNIBVS TERRIS
ET REDITIBVS SVIS, OLIM DONAVIT.
AMISSVM, VEL ABREPTVM,
HENRICVS DOM. FAIRFAX DEMVM RESTITVIT,
DEC. ET CAPIT. DE NOVO ORNAVIT,
A. D. M.DC.LXXV.

Ulphus, *Prince of the Weſt Part of* Deira, *formerly dedicated this Horn, together with all his Lands and Revenues. Being loſt or ſtolen,* Henry *Lord* Fairfax

at

at length recovered it: And the Dean and Chapter repaired it, in the Year 1675.

I will now conclude my Account of this noble Pile of Building, with the Character given of it (as Mr. *Camden* informs us) by *Æneas Sylvius*, afterwards Pope *Pius* II. "It is, ſays he, famous for its Mag-"nificence and Workmanſhip, all the World over, "but eſpecially for a fine lightſome *Chapel*, with "ſhining Walls, and ſmall thin waſted Pillars quite "round."

The South Side of the Church is enriched by a Library, to which Archbiſhop *Matthews*'s Widow was a great Benefactreſs. A Biſhop was her Father, and an Archbiſhop her Father-in-law; ſhe had four Biſhops for her Brethren, and an Archbiſhop for her ſecond Huſband.

The Biſhop had a Palace in the Minſter-yard, where great Hoſpitality was wont to be kept; but it has long ſince been leaſed out.

In the Archbiſhop's Regiſter and Prerogative Office, is a noble Repoſitory of antient Eccleſiaſtic Records, bearing Date 93 Years earlier than any at *Lambeth* or *Canterbury*.

Having ſaid ſo much of this famous Cathedral, it will not be amiſs to inſert, in this Place, a comparative Account of the ſeveral Cathedral Churches in *England* and *Wales*, and of divers other remarkable Churches and Chapels.

	LENGTH. From East to West.			Of the Tranſept from N. to S.			BREADTH Of the Nave and Side Iſles.		
	ft.	in.		ft.	in.		ft.	in.	
St. Albans	350	-	-	217	-	-	70	-	-
St. Aſaph	179	-	-	108	-	-	68	6	-
Bangor	214	2	-	95	10	-	60	-	-
Bath	210	-	-	126	-	-	72	-	-
Beverley	334	4	-	167	6	-	64	3	-
Briſtol	175	-	-	128	-	-	73	-	-
Cambr. King's Coll. Ch.	289	-	-	-	-	-	41	10	-
Canterbury	514	-	-	154 up. Tran. / 124 lo. Tran.			74	-	-
Carliſle	219	-	-	124	-	-	71	-	-
Cheſter	348	-	-	180	-	-	73	6	-
Chicheſter	401	8	-	131	-	-	91 in 1 Part / 62 in another		
St. David's	300	-	-	130	-	-	72	-	-
Dorcheſter Cathedr. Oxf.	189	-	-	-	-	-	69	-	-
Durham	411	-	-	170	-	-	78	-	-
Ely	518	-	-	182	-	-	76	-	-
--- St. Mary's Ch. N. Side	100	-	-	-	-	-	50	-	-
Exeter	390	-	-	140	-	-	74	-	-
Glouceſter	420	-	-	144	-	-	84	-	-
Hereford	370	-	-	140	-	-	68	-	-
Landaff	263	6	-	-	-	-	65	-	-
Litchfield	411	-	-	154	-	-	66	-	-
Lincoln	498 within / 530 without		-	201 upp. Tranſ. / 224 low Tranſ.			88 / 177 W. Front	-	-
--- By another Account	487 within / 519 without		-	192 upp. Tranſ / 227 low. Tranſ.			82 / 168 W. Front	-	-
London, St. Paul's	500	-	-	248	-	-	98 / 177 W. Fr.	-	-
Norwich	400	-	-	178	-	-	71	-	-
Oxford	150	-	-	120	-	-	54	-	-
Peterborough	479	10	-	203	-	-	91 / 156 W. Front	4	-
Rocheſter	306	-	-	122	-	-	65	-	-
Selby	300	-	-	130	-	-	-	-	-
Saliſbury	478	-	-	210	-	-	76	-	-
Southwell	306	-	-	121	-	-	59	-	-
Tewkeſbury	300	-	-	120	-	-	70	-	-
Wells	371	-	-	135	-	-	67	-	-
Weſtminſter, St. Peter's	390	-	-	189	-	-	75	-	-
-- K. Henry VII's Ch.	99	-	-	-	-	-	66	-	-
Winchester	491						87	-	-
--Lady's Chapel	54		545	180	-	-			
Worceſter	394	-	-	126	-	-	74	-	-
York	524	-	-	280	-	-	109 / 140 W. Front	-	-
--- By another Account	497	-	-	222	-	-	105 / 140 W. Front	-	-

Nave from the Area to the Canopy	HEIGHT of the Middle Towers, Lanterns, or Spires.	West Towers, or Spires.	Number of Bells in each Church.
ft. in.	ft. in.	ft. in.	
65 - -	144 - -	- - -	6
60 - -	93 - -	- - -	2
33 10 -	60 - -	- - -	5
- - -	162 - -	- - -	8
67 - -	- - -	166 - -	
73 - -	- - -	128 - -	5
80 6 -	- - -	- - -	
80 - -	130 within -	100 N. W. Tower	6
	235 without -	130 S. W. Spire	6
71 - -	123 - -	- - -	5
73 - -	127 - -	- - -	5
61 6 -	260 - -	106 9 -	6
54 - -	127 - -	- - -	3
- - -	- - -	- - -	
69 6 -	162 within	138 - -	8
	223 without		
70 - -	150 within	266 -	5
	182 without		
- - -	- - -	- - -	
74 - -	- - -	N. Tower } 130	10
		S. Tower }	
66 - -	222 - -	- - -	8
64 - -	240 - -	130 - -	10
65 - -	- - -	105 N.W. Tower	5
		89 S. W. Tower	
66 - -	240 - -	188 - -	10
83 - -	124 6 within	270 - -	6
	288 without		
83 - -	124 within	270 - -	8
	288 without		
88 - -	340 - -	208 - -	
- - -	315 - -	- - -	
41 6 in 1 Part	144 - -	- - -	10
57 in another			
78 - -	136 within	186 4 N.W. Sp.	10
	150 without	153 S.W. Tower	
- - -	156 - -	- - -	6
- - -	130 - -	- - -	
80 - -	410 - -	- - -	8
- - -	- - -	- - -	8
55 - -	210 - -	- - -	8
67 - -	160 - -	130 - -	5
			6
101 - -	- - -	- - -	6
54 - -	- - -	- - -	
76 - -	138 - -	- - -	8
74 or 87 -	162 - -	- - -	8
99 in one Part	192 within	198	12
102 in another	234 without		
96 in one Part	188 within	196	
102 in another	213 without		

The Church of *All-Saints* in the Pavement in *York* is a beautiful old Church, with a *Gothic* Steeple of exquiſite Workmanſhip. Upon the Tower is a fine Lantern (with Pinacles of a conſiderable Height) not much unlike that of *Boſton* in *Lincolnſhire*.

St. Margaret's Church has one of the moſt extraordinary Porches I ever ſaw. It is a moſt ſumptuous and elaborate Piece of *Gothic* Architecture, with our Saviour on the Croſs on the Top of it; but what ſeems ſtill more ſurpriſing is, that they ſay it did not originally belong to the Church, but was brought hither from the diſſolved Hoſpital of *St. Nicolas*.

St. Mary's in *Caſtle-gate* is admired for a pyramidical Steeple; as *Chriſt*'s Church is for a very fine modern one.

In the Month of *Auguſt* 1738. a Subſcription was ſet on Foot for an Infirmary in this City, like thoſe begun at *London*, *Wincheſter*, &c. which we have mentioned. And this excellent Charity has found much Encouragement and Support here.

The City of *York* ſtands upon more Ground, perhaps, than any in *England*, except *London* and *Norwich*; but then the Buildings are not ſo cloſe as at *Briſtol* or *Durham*, nor is it ſo populous as either *Briſtol* or *Norwich*. But as *York* is full of Gentry, and Perſons of Diſtinction, ſo they have Houſes proportioned to their Quality, which makes the City lie ſo far extended on both Sides of the River.

While we were here, we took one Day's Time to ſee the fatal Field, called *Marſton-moor*, where Prince *Rupert*, a third time, by his Exceſs of Valour, and Defect of Conduct, loſt the Royal Army, and had a Victory wreſted out of his Hands, after he had all the Advantage he could deſire.

I made an Excurſion to the Earl of *Carliſle*'s Seat, called *Caſtle-Howard*, and the Earl of *Burlington*'s at *Laneſborough* in the *Eaſt-Riding*.

Carliſle-

Carliſle-houſe, or *Caſtle-Howard*, is in the Middle of a Wood, which is as great a Wonder in its Kind, as Mr. *Aiſlabie*'s Park. The Houſe is of a vaſt Extent; and tho' it makes a fine Appearance at a Diſtance, yet will it not bear a critical Examination of the Architecture, when viewed near. There goes a Story, That the Architect was ſo ſenſible of his Errors in one of the Fronts, that he would fain have perſuaded the late Earl of *Carliſle* to pull it down again. The Whole is not yet finiſhed.

The Earl of *Burlington*'s is an old-built Houſe, moſt advantageouſly ſituated on a riſing Ground, with a noble Proſpect as well towards the *Humber*, as towards the *Woulds*.

I paſſed likewiſe thro' the Foreſt of *Galtres*, a little North of the City. It is in ſome Places very thick of Trees, and in others very mooriſh and boggy: it formerly extended to the very Gates of the City, but now 'tis much leſſened; and ſeveral conſiderable Villages are built in it.

Having mentioned ſo many Foreſts, you'll undoubtedly conclude, there is no want of Firing in this County. 'Tis very true; for here is not only Wood enough, but Coal too; which is a very great Comfort to the Poor, againſt the Inclemency of this cold Northern Climate, which indeed has very great need of Firing.

At *Hambleton-down* are the Races, where the King's Plate of an hundred Guineas is run for once a Year, by Five-Years-Olds; a Gift no-where better beſtowed than on that County, which is ſo famous for breeding of Horſes for the reſt of the Kingdom.

From *York* we entered again into the *Weſt-Riding*, and, travelling due Weſt, we came to *Wetherby*, upon the River *Wherfe*, which we omitted to take in our Courſe as we paſſed by this River, in our former Journey, being then more out of our Way than here.

Wetherby

Wetherby is a well-built Town, agreeably ſituated upon the fine River *Wherfe*, or *Wharfe*, over which it has a noble Bridge; above which the River forms a moſt beautiful Caſcade, by falling in a grand Sheet of Water over an high Dam, erected for the Conveniency of the Mills, where they not only grind Corn, but preſs great Quantities of Oil from Rape-ſeed, and raſp Logwood for the Uſe of the Clothiers and Dyers in the Manufacturing Parts of the Country. Here is an exceeding good Corn-Market; and as the Town lies upon the great North Road from *London* to *Edinburgh*, 'tis full of good Inns for the Accommodation of Travellers.

Near the Road from *Wetherby* to *Aberforth*, is a noble Seat, built by the late Lord *Bingley*; but now in the Poſſeſſion of *George Fox Lane*, Eſq; who married the Daughter and Heir of the ſaid Lord *Bingley*. This beautiful Seat has the Advantage of a moſt agreeable Situation in a fine Country, over which it commands a very extenſive Proſpect, embelliſhed with a diſtinct View of the magnificent Cathedral at *York* from the Hall-Door. The Gardens are curious and large, with great Numbers of delightful Viſta's cut thro' the adjacent Woods, which are adorned with Variety of Water-works, Statues, and Temples; ſo that Nature and Art ſeem to vie with each other for the Preference.

Some Miles farther to the South-eaſt ſtands *Tadcaſter*, upon the South Side of the River *Wherfe*, where the Road from *Cheſter*, and that from *Cambridge* to *York*, meet; and is conſequently well provided for the Reception of Travellers. But it had nothing that we could ſee to teſtify the Antiquity it boaſts of, but ſome old *Roman* Coins, which our Landlord the Poſt-maſter ſhewed us; among which was one of *Domitian*, of the ſame Kind, I believe, as that which Mr. *Camden* gives an Account of; but ſo very much defaced with Age, that we could read but

but D O, and A V, at a Diſtance. Here is the Hoſpital and School ſtill remaining, founded by Dr. *Oglethorp*, Biſhop of *Carliſle*, who, for want of a Proteſtant Archbiſhop, ſet the Crown on the Head of Queen *Elizabeth*; but ſhe afterwards, notwithſtanding that Circumſtance, deprived him.

Here alſo we ſaw plainly the *Roman* Cauſeway, which I have before-mentioned *p.* 116. and a ſtately Stone Bridge over the *Wherfe*.

Mr. *Camden* gives us a Diſtich of a learned Paſſenger upon this River, and the old Bridge at *Tadcaſter*. I ſuppoſe he paſſed it in a dry Summer.

Nil, Tadcaſter, *habes muſis vel carmine dignum,*
Præter magnifice ſtructum ſine flumine pontem.

In Engliſh *thus:*

Nought, *Tadcaſter*, can thee to Fame bequeath,
But a proud Bridge—with ne'er a Stream beneath.

But I can aſſure you to the contrary of this; for tho', when I travelled this Way, it was about the Middle of *June*, I found the River pretty full.

On this Road we paſſed over *Towton*, that famous Field, where a moſt cruel and bloody Battle was fought between the two Houſes of *Lancaſter* and *York*, in the Reign of *Edward* IV. I call it moſt cruel and bloody, becauſe the Animoſity of the Parties was ſo great, that tho' they were Countrymen and Neighbours, nay, as Hiſtory ſays, Relations (for here Fathers killed their Sons, and Sons their Fathers), for ſome time they fought with ſuch Obſtinacy and Rancour, that they gave no Quarter. 'Tis certain ſuch Numbers were never ſlain in one Battle in *England*, ſince that fought between King *Harold* and *William the Conqueror* at *Battle* in *Suſſex*; for here fell in the Whole 36,000 Men, and the *Yorkiſts* proved victorious.

Tra-

Tradition guided us to the very Spot; but there remain no viſible Marks of the Action. The Ploughmen indeed ſay, that ſometimes they turn up Arrow-heads, Spear-heads, broken Javelins, Helmets, and the like.

Farther South ſtill, or rather South-eaſt, on the Road to *Doncaſter*, ſtands *Shirbourn*, a pretty good Town, famous for a well-endowed Hoſpital, erected by one *Hungate* a Proteſtant, for the Maintenance at Bed, Board, and Cloathing, *&c.* of Children from ſeven till fifteen Years old; when, according to their Genius and Capacity, ſome are ſent to the Univerſity, or apprenticed out to Trades; for which there is a Proviſion, which, including the Maintenance of the Hoſpital, amounts to 250*l.* a Year. A noble and well choſen Piece of Charity!

We turned Eaſt to *Selby*, ſituate on the South Side of the *Ouſe*, a ſmall Market-town, but very well inhabited, and is famous for giving Birth to our *Henry* I. The *Conqueror* built an Abbey here.

We then fell down directly South, and came to *Snath* upon the *Aire*; which is but an inconſiderable Town; but, like *Selby*, has a pretty good Trade. I ſhould have mentioned, that there are ſeveral Merchants that live at *Selby*, and that the *Ouſe* is navigable up to the Town for large Veſſels, and has a good Share of Trade that Way.

We fell down ſtill lower South, to *Thorn*, on the River *Dun*, an indifferent Town, of no other Note than its Situation within the Marſhes; which is called *Marſhland Iſland*; for it is encompaſſed by the *Dun*, the *Aire*, the *Ouſe*, and another little River, which parts it from the Iſle of *Axholm*, on the Edge of *Lincolnſhire*, ſpoken of *p.* 9. ſo that theſe two River-Iſlands are contiguous.

Being now come to the Banks of the *Ouſe*, near the Influx of the *Trent* into the *Humber*, I ſhall, after reminding you, that I have now accompliſhed another

Part

Part of the Propoſition in my laſt Letter, croſs over the *Ouſe* to *Howden*.

Howdon lies on the *Ouſe* North, in the *Eaſt-Riding* of *Yorkſhire*. It is a pretty large Town, and is ſubject to great Inundations from the River, occaſioned by the Freſhes which come down from the *Woulds*; and has been ſo, it ſeems, ever ſince 1390. when a Biſhop of *Durham* built a very tall Steeple to the Church, that, in caſe of a ſudden Inundation, the People might ſave themſelves in it. And there have been, within theſe few Years, ſeveral Commiſſions for repairing the Banks.

The Fair, or Mart, held here for eight Days together, is very conſiderable for Inland Trade, and ſeveral Wholeſale Tradeſmen come to it from *London*. But the Town is more famous for the Birth or Reſidence of one of our antient Hiſtorians, *Roger* of *Hoveden*, or *Howdon*, a Monk of this Abbey. Mr. *Camden*'s Continuator is miſtaken in ſaying this Town ſtands upon the *Derwent*; for it is above three Miles South-eaſt of it; tho' the *Derwent* was made navigable, purſuant to Act of Parliament, 1 *Annæ*, to the *Ouſe*.

The Biſhop of *Durham* has a Temporal Juriſdiction in this Part of the County, which is called *Howdonſhire*.

I found nothing in this low Part of the Country but a wonderful Conflux of great Rivers, all pouring down into the *Humber*, which, receiving the *Aire*, the *Ouſe*, the *Dun*, and the *Trent*, becomes rather a Sea than a River.

I obſerved, that the Middle of this Diviſion of *Yorkſhire* is very thin of Towns and People, being overſpread with *Woulds*, which are Plains and Downs, like thoſe of *Saliſbury*, which feed great Numbers of Sheep, Black Cattle, and Horſes, and produce Corn. The Northern Part, eſpecially, is more mountainous, which makes Part of the *North-Riding*. But the

Eaſt

Eaſt and Weſt Parts are populous and rich, and full of Towns, the one lying on the Sea-coaſt, and the other upon the River *Derwent*, as above. The Sea-coaſt, or South-eaſt Side, is called *Holderneſs*.

From hence we travelled North-eaſt up to *Weighton*, being but a very little out of the Way to *Beverley*. It is a ſmall, but antient Market-town, ſeated on the Banks of a little River called *Foulneſs*. Here are ſome *Roman* as well as *Britiſh* Antiquities. 'Tis ſuppoſed to be the *Delgovitia* Station of the *Romans*, from the *Britiſh* Word *Ddelw* or *Delgive*, ſignifying *Image*. Some have conjectured, that here has been a Temple of the *Druids*, and that their Groves were in the Wood of *Dierwald*, which they interpret as derived from the *Britiſh* Word *Derwen*, an *Oak*.

On the North-weſt of *Weighton* towards the *Derwent*, ſtands the Market-town of *Pocklington*, which we were told was ſo inconſiderable, that it would not be worth our while to go ſo much out of our Way to ſee it. So keeping on Eaſt under the *Woulds*, we arrived at *Beverley*, which is ſituate juſt at the Foot of them, about a Mile from the River *Hull*. It is a large, populous, corporate, and Borough Town, under the Government of a Mayor, Alderman, *&c.* It takes its Name from the great Number of Beavers, with which that River abounded. It had formerly a conſiderable Trade, by means of a Creek, or Cut, commonly called *Beverley-beck*, of old made from the Town to the River *Hull*, which runs into the *Humber*, for the Paſſage of Ships and Boats, Keels, Wherries, Hoys, *&c.* to and from the ſaid Town; and as it had likewiſe divers Staiths, or Landing-places adjoining to the ſaid Beech, for the Lading and Unladeing of all ſorts of Merchandize, the Town was wont to receive no ſmall Advantage from this Cut or River. But there being no ſettled Fund for keeping it open, and cleanſing it, and the Expence of doing it being beyond the Ability of the Corporation, the ſaid Beck was,

was, in time, choaked up, and the Staiths grew out of Repair; whence an Act paſſed, *Anno* 1727. for Cleanſing, Deepening, and Widening the Creek, and for Repairing the Staiths, and for Mending the Roads leading from the ſaid Cut to the Town; and at the ſame time providing for the Cleanſing of the Town itſelf: all which has had a very good Effect; for before, the Creek lying in the lower Part of the Town, the Filth, Dirt, and Soil, of the Town was waſhed into it, which very much contributed to choak it up.

Beverley is the chief Town of the *Eaſt Riding*, and began to be of great Note from the Time that *John* of *Beverley*, Archbiſhop of *York*, the firſt Doctor of Divinity in *Oxford*, and Preceptor to Venerable *Bede*, built a Monaſtery here, and afterwards retired into it himſelf, where he died, *A. D.* 721. King *Athelſtan*, having made a Vow at the Altar of St. *John*, before he proceeded againſt the *Scots*, in his Return, *A. D.* 930. inſtituted a new College of Secular Canons, and granted to the Town many Immunities; particularly, to the Freemen of it, an Exemption from all manner of Tolls, which was afterwards confirmed by King *Henry* I. *and by all or moſt of the Kings and Queens of this Realm to this Time*, as the Mayor's Certificate expreſſes it; which he gives to ſuch Freemen as apply for it, in the Form following:

Villa de Beverley *in Com'* Ebor. *ſſ.*

" To all Perſons to whom theſe Preſents ſhall " come, *A. B.* Eſq; Mayor of the aforeſaid " Town of *Beverley*, ſendeth greeting.

" KNow ye, That King *Athelſtan*, of famous " Memory, did grant, and alſo King *Henry* " the Firſt did grant and confirm, to the Men of the " ſaid

" ſaid Town of *Beverley*, and afterwards to them,
" by the Name of the Governors, or Keepers, and
" Burgeſſes of *Beverley*, an Exemption of all man-
" ner of Impoſts, Toll, Tallage, Stallage, Tun-
" nage, Laſtage, Pickage, Wharfage, and of and from
" all and every the like Exactions, Payments, and
" Duties, throughout and in all Places whatſoever,
" by Sea and Land, within all their Dominions of
" *England* and *Wales*. Which ſaid Grants were
" confirmed by all or moſt of the ſucceeding Kings
" and Queens, to the Time of Queen *Elizabeth*,
" who confirmed the ſame to them by the Name
" of the Mayor, Governors, and Burgeſſes, of *Be-*
" *verley*, with ſeveral Grants, which have been
" alſo confirmed by all or moſt of the Kings and
" Queens of this Realm, till this Time; as by
" many and ſundry Charters, under their Great
" Seals, more at large may appear. Theſe are
" therefore to certify, that *C. D.* is a Burgeſs of
" the ſaid Town of *Beverley*, and is therefore diſ-
" charged of and from all and every the ſaid Ex-
" actions, Payments, and Duties. In Teſtimony
" whereof the ſaid Mayor hath hereunto ſubſcribed
" his Name, and cauſed the Common-Seal of the
" ſaid Town, uſed in this behalf, to be affixed,
" this —— Day, *&c.*"

By theſe, and the like Privileges, the Town keeps up its flouriſhing Condition, notwithſtanding it is within ſix Miles of ſo powerful a Rival as *Hull*. It has all the Advantages, indeed, of a good Situation, to invite Gentlemen to reſide in it; and, being the neareſt Town of Note to the Centre of this Riding, the Seſſions are always held here, in a ſpacious and beautiful Hall, which has a public Garden and Walks, not inferior to any of their kind in *England*. In this *Hall-garth*, as it is called, is an handſome Regiſter-office for Deeds and Wills within this Diviſion; which

which is the only County in *England*, beſides *Middleſex*, which has ſuch a Regiſtry; to the great Reproach of the Nation be it ſaid, eſpecially when it ſhall be remembred, that no leſs than two Bills (one for a Regiſtry for the County of *Surry*, and another, after that, for a general Regiſtry over the whole Kingdom) were reſpectively oppoſed, and miſcarried very lately in Parliament.

This Town returns two Members to Parliament, and has two weekly Markets; one on *Wedneſdays*, for Cattle; the other on *Saturdays* for Corn. The Market-place is as large as moſt, having a beautiful Croſs, ſupported by eight Free-ſtone Columns, of one intire Stone each, erected at the Charge of Sir *Charles Hotham*, and Sir *Michael Wharton*; upon which was this Inſcription:

HÆC SEDES LAPIDEA FREED-STOOLE DICITVR, i. e. PACIS CATHEDRA; AD QVAM REVS FVGIENDO PERVENIENS OMNIMODAM HABET SECVRITATEM.

That is:

This Stone Seat is called *Freed-Stoole*, or Chair of Peace; to which if any Criminal flee, he ſhall have full Protection.

The common Gaol has been lately re-edified at a conſiderable Expence, the Windows well faſhed; and, as if Works of Piety were more peculiarly adapted to this Place, there are ſeven Alms-houſes in the Town, and Legacies left for two more; beſides a Work-houſe, which has coſt 700 *l.* It has a Free-ſchool, to the Scholars of which are appropriated two Fellowſhips at *St. John's* College in *Cambridge*, and nine Exhibitions.

Here were formerly four Churches, now only two, but the largeſt and fineſt Parochial ones in the King-

Kingdom; *viz.* the late Collegiate Church of *St. John the Evangeliſt*, ſtill called the *Minſter*, and *St. Mary*'s. The Minſter being very ruinous, Mr. *Moyſer*, then Member of Parliament for *Beverley*, in the Year 1708. procured a Brief for the Repair of it; and, by his ſole Solicitation among his Friends and Acquaintance, raiſed 1500*l.* to which he and his Family contributed very largely. This Sum, with 800*l.* the Produce of the Brief, being put out in the Funds, was conſiderably augmented by the Riſe of *South-Sea* Stock in the Year 1720. which enabled him to complete his pious Deſign in a moſt beautiful Manner in his Life-time; as he had the ſole Management and Direction both of the Money, and of the Application of it, being aſſiſted by the Advice of that noted Architect *Nicolas Hawkſmore*, Eſq; King *George* I. encouraged this Work, not only by a liberal Donation of Money, but of Stone likewiſe, from the diſſolved Monaſtery of *St. Mary's* in *York*. Sir *Michael Wharton* gave in his Life-time 500*l.* and by Will 4000*l.* as a perpetual Fund towards keeping it in Repair.

The Choir is paved with Marble of four different Colours, Lozenge-wiſe, appearing cubical to the Eye. Over the Altar is a large and magnificent wooden Arch curiouſly engraven, ſtanding upon eight fluted Columns of the *Corinthian* Order. The Eaſt Window is of painted Glaſs, collected out of the ſeveral Windows about the Church; but ſo artfully joined, that they make throughout one regular and intire Figure. The Screen between the Choir and the Nef has been lately rebuilt of Roch-abbey Stone in the *Gothic* Stile, and is deſervedly eſteemed one of the chief Ornaments of the Church. The Body of the Church is paved with the ſaid Stone, intermixed with black Marble. The Pulpit, Reading-deſk, and Cover of the Font, are all new, and of excellent Workmanſhip: the Galleries alſo are

new, and beautifully finiſhed, ſupported by Columns of the *Doric* Order. But not the leaſt ſurpriſing thing in this Pile, is the North End Wall of the great croſs Iſle, which hung over four Feet; but was ſcrewed up to its proper Perpendicular by the ingenious Contrivance of Mr. *Thornton* of *York*, Joiner, made practicable by a Gentleman of *Beverley* now living, and approved of by Mr. *Hawkſmore*. The admirable Machine for this Purpoſe was engraved by M. *Fourdrinier*, and printed for the Benefit of his Widow in the Year 1739.

On the 13th of *September*, *Anno* 1664. upon opening a Grave, they met with a Vault of ſquare Free-ſtone 15 Feet long, and two Feet broad: within it was a Sheet of Lead four Feet long, and in that the Aſhes, and ſix Beads (whereof three crumbled to Duſt with a Touch; of the three remaining, two were ſuppoſed to be *Cornelian*) with three great Braſs Pins, and four large Iron Nails. Upon the Sheet lay a leaden Plate, with this Inſcription, in Capital Letters:

Anno ab Incarnatione Domini MCLXXXVIII. *combuſta fuit hæc Eccleſia in menſe Septembri, in ſequenti nocte poſt feſtum Sancti Matthæi apoſtoli. Et in anno* MCXCVII. *ſexto idus Martii, facta fuit inquiſitio reliquiarum Beati Joannis in hoc loco; et inventa ſunt hæc oſſa in orientali parte ſepulcri, et hic recondita; et pulvis cemento mixtus ibidem inventus eſt, et reconditus.*

Thus tranſlated:

In the Year of our Lord's Incarnation 1188. in *September*, the Night after the Feſtival of St. *Matthew* the Apoſtle, this Church was conſumed by Fire; and in the Year 1197. on the 10th of *March*, Search was made for the Reliques of

of St. *John* in this Place; and theſe Bones were found in the Eaſtern Part of the Sepulcre, and here again depoſited; a Mixture of Duſt and Morter was alſo found in the ſame Place, and again depoſited.

Over this lay a Box of Lead about ſeven Inches long, ſix broad, and five deep, wherein were ſeveral Pieces of Bones mixed with a little Duſt, and yielding a ſweet Smell. All theſe things were carefully reinterred in the Middle Iſle of the Body of the Minſter, with this Inſcription added, in Capital Letters:

Reliquiæ eædem effoſſæ, et ibidem compoſitæ, fornice lateritio dignabantur XXVI. *die menſis Martii Anno Domini* MDCCXXVI. *quando, v. teſſellatum Eccleſiæ hujus pavimentum primo fuit inſtauratum.*

Thus Engliſhed:

The ſame Reliques which were dug up, and replaced, were adorned with an Arch of Brickwork, on the 26th Day of *March* 1726. *viz.* when the teſſellated Pavement of this Church was firſt repaired.

Over it, directly upon the Roof, is an Inſcription, to ſhew where the Reliques are interred.

In this Church are ſeveral Monuments of the *Piercies* Earls of *Northumberland*, who have added a little Chapel to the Choir. On the Right Side of the Altar-place ſtands the Freed-ſtool, mentioned above, made of one intire Stone, and ſaid to have been removed from *Dunbar* in *Scotland*, with a Well of Water behind it. At the upper End of the Body of the Church, next the Choir, hangs an antient Table with the Picture of St. *John* the Evangeliſt (from whom

whom the Church is named), and of King *Athelſtan*, the Founder of it, and between them this Diſtich:

Als free make I thee,
As Heart can wiſh, or Egh can ſee.

In the Body of the Church ſtands an antient Monument, which they call the *Virgins Tomb*; becauſe two Virgin Siſters lay buried there, who gave the Town a Piece of Land, into which any Freeman may put three Milch Kine from *Lady-day* to *Michaelmas*. At the lower End of the Body of the Church, ſtands a fair large Font of Agat-ſtone.

The Mayor and Aldermen being Truſtees for the Revenues granted for the Support of the Fabric by King *Edward* VI. and Queen *Elizabeth*, the greateſt Part of them was applied towards defraying the Expences of the Pariſh, and of the Corporation; ſo that not a Fourth Part of the Income was laid out in the Repair of the Minſter; which occaſioned its running to Decay. This Miſapplication Mr. *Moyſer* put a Stop to; and now the whole Revenue, raiſed by him from 150*l.* to 200*l.* *per Annum*, is applied ſolely to the Repair of the Fabric.

Having ſeveral times mentioned the late worthy Mr. *Moyſer*, as the principal and moſt active Perſon concerned in the Repairs, and indeed in the Preſervation, as I may ſay, of this noble Fabric; I know you will be pleaſed with the following Verſes, as they very properly celebrate private Worth, and may ſerve to perpetuate the Honour of a Gentleman, who, and his Family, contributed above 500*l.* on this Occaſion, beſides his Care and Inſpection.

On JOHN MOYSER, *Eſq; occaſioned by his being principal Manager and Director in Repairing St.* John's *Church in* Beverley.

By a Scholar of Beverley *School.*

WHAT! muſt it ever be the Poet's Fate,
With ſervile Strains, to conſecrate the Great?
In venal Lays embalm the mighty Dead,
Or wreath the Laurel round the Victor's Head?
Muſt noiſy Arms the kindling Breaſt inſpire,
Or State Promotion give the ſacred Fire?
Warm'd by a nobler Subject, I'll refuſe
The ſordid Taſk, nor proſtitute the Muſe;
With warring Paſſions ſing the nobler Strife,
And the ſtill Triumph of a virtuous Life;
Attempt to publiſh undiſtinguiſh'd Worth,
And from Oblivion call the noiſeleſs Hero forth.
But bold the Theme: Tho' theſe adventrous Lays
May ſhew my Zeal, they dare not hope to pleaſe:
For *Moyſer*'s Breaſt no tow'ring Views inflame:
He ſcorns the noiſy Breath of public Fame:
His even Mind no wild Ambition fires:
The *ſilent Worthy!* to himſelf retires;
Feaſts on the Joys applauding Conſcience pays,
And Virtue's Self admires, not Virtue's Praiſe.
Merit, like this, with double Luſtre ſhines,
Still more deſerving what it moſt declines:
Yet it's ſo various, Thought itſelf ſeems loſt,
Nor knows, all pleaſe ſo much, what pleaſes moſt.
How ſtudious He unhappy Worth to raiſe,
Or call out modeſt Merit into Praiſe!
To favour Arts, where he does moſt excel,
And further Science, which He knows ſo well!
With Zeal how great He ſuccours the Diſtreſs'd,
Fond to oblige, and giving ere addreſs'd!

From

From Joys conferr'd, reflected Joys receives!
And ſhares in all the Happineſs he gives!
But *this great Act* muſt give a laſting Name,
And force th' unwilling Patriot into Fame:
In this the leſſer Streams of Bounty meet;
And greateſt this is deem'd, where all are Great;
See how auguſt the *hallow'd Dome* appears!
How fair it riſes, through a Courſe of Years!
How does our Awe the ſtately Pile engage,
Safe, and untarniſh'd by the Ruſt of Age!
Long Æra's paſt, a ſecond Youth diſplays,
And learns to brighten by a Length of Days.
Thus fabled *Æſon* kept his youthful Prime,
And ſeem'd untouch'd by all the Strokes of Time;
Round him *Medea*'s Art diffus'd new Grace,
And freſh Vermilion open'd in his Face:
A Fluſh of Vigour warm'd the hoary Sage,
And made him flouriſh in deſpite of Age.
To *Moyſer*'s Zeal we owe the vaſt Deſign,
By *Moyſer*'s Care we ſee the Structure ſhine;
He forms each curious Plan with lab'ring Mind:
Such quick Diſpatch the ſpeedy Orders find,
All ſeems at once both finiſh'd and deſign'd.
Scarce with more Eaſe inventive Poets feign
Their Pile erected by the *Theban*'s Strain:
He ſung——The Stones, reſponſive to the Charm,
Mov'd into Ranks, and ſtraiten'd into Form:
And if in each their wond'rous Riſe we view,
Still more agree the Fabled and the True:
Alike that Grace and Harmony is found
In *Moyſer*'s Conduct, and *Amphion*'s Sound.
Thus born to bleſs, and vers'd in ev'ry Art,
That wins Eſteem, and gains upon the Heart;
Poſſeſs'd of every Talent, that can pleaſe;
And form'd to act with Gracefulneſs and Eaſe;
Nor ſour'd by Pride, nor fir'd by Luſt of Gain;
Tho' Great, nor Haughty; Knowing, yet not Vain;

Still may he live, a Stranger to Decay,
And make his Country happy by his Stay!
And may kind Fate (to him ſeverely kind)
Defer his Heav'n, in Pity to Mankind!

The principal Trade of *Beverley* is making Malt, Oatmeal, and tann'd Leather; but the poor People moſtly ſupport themſelves by working Bone-lace, which of late has met with particular Encouragement, the Children being maintained at School to learn to read, and to work this Sort of Lace. The Cloathing-trade was formerly followed in this Town; but *Leland* tells us, that even in his Time it was very much decayed.

They have ſeveral Fairs, but one more eſpecially remarkable, called the *Mart*, beginning about nine Days before *Aſcenſion-day*, and kept in a Street leading to the *Minſter Garth*, called *Londoners-ſtreet*; for the *Londoners* bring down their Wares, and furniſh the Country Tradeſmen by Wholeſale.

About a Mile from *Beverley* to the Eaſt, in a Paſture belonging to the Town, is a kind of *Spaw*, tho' they ſay it cannot be judged by the Taſte, whether it comes from any Mineral, or not; yet taken inwardly, it is a great Drier, and, bathed in, dries ſcorbutic Scurf, and all Sorts of Scabs; and alſo very much helps againſt the King's Evil.

From *Beverley* I came to *Hull* (properly called *Kingſton upon Hull*); Diſtance Six Miles. If you would have an Idea of *Hamburgh*, *Dantzick*, *Rotterdam*, or any of the ſecond Cities abroad, which are famed for their Commerce, you may viſit this Town. It is not indeed ſo large as thoſe; but, in proportion to the Dimenſions of it, I believe more Buſineſs is done in *Hull*, than in any Town in *Europe*. *Liverpoole*, of late, comes very near it; but it has not the Advantage of a *London* Trade, which *Hull* has.

In

In the laſt War, the Fleets from *Hull* to *London* were frequently 100 Sail; ſometimes, including the other Creeks in the *Humber*, 160 Sail at a time; and to *Holland* their Trade was ſo conſiderable, that the *Dutch* always employed two Men of War to convoy the Merchant-men to and from *Hull*, and thoſe were as many as they ſent to *London*.

In a word, all the Trade at *Leeds*, *Wakefield*, and *Halifax*, of which I have ſpoken ſo particularly, is negotiated here. All the Lead Trade of *Derbyſhire* and *Nottinghamſhire*, from *Bautry* Wharf; the Butter of the Eaſt and North-riding brought down the *Ouſe* to *York*; the Cheeſe down the *Trent* from *Stafford*, *Warwick*, and *Cheſhire*; and the Corn, from all the Counties adjacent; are ſhipped off here.

So again, they ſupply all theſe Counties with foreign Goods, for which they trade to all Parts of the known World; nor have the Merchants of any Port in *Britain* greater Credit, or a fairer Character, than the Merchants of *Hull*, as well for the Juſtice of their Dealings, as the Greatneſs of their Subſtance. From *Norway*, and the *Baltic*, *Dantzick*, *Riga*, *Narva*, and *Petersburgh*, they make large Returns in Iron, Copper, Hemp, Flax, Canvas, *Muſcovy* Linen and Yarn, and other Things; for all which they get Vend in the Country in prodigious Quantities. They have alſo a great Importation of Wine, Linen, Oil, Fruit, *&c.* from *Holland*, *France*, and *Spain*. The Trade of Tobacco and Sugars from the *Weſt-Indies*, they chiefly manage by the Way of *London*. But, beſides all this, their Export of Corn, to *Holland*, *France*, *Spain*, *Hamburgh*, *Peterſburg*, *Sweden*, &c. exceeds all of the Kind that is or can be at any Port in *England*, *London* excepted.

Their Shipping is a great Article, in which they exceed all the Towns and Ports in that Coaſt, except *Yarmouth*, ſaving that their Shipping conſiſts chiefly in ſmaller Veſſels than the Coal-trade is ſup-

plied with, tho' they have a great many large Veſſels too, which are employed in their foreign Trade.

The Town is ſituated at the Mouth of the River *Hull*, where it falls into the *Humber*, and where the *Humber* opens into the *German* Ocean; ſo that one Side of the Town lies upon the Sea, the other upon the Land. This makes the Situation naturally very ſtrong; and, were there occaſion, it is capable of being made impregnable, by reaſon of the low Grounds round it.

The Advantages of this Situation ſtruck King *Edward* I. as he was riding a hunting, after his Return from the Defeat of the *Scots* in the Year 1296. Upon which he immediately granted ſeveral Privileges and Immunities to thoſe who would build and ſettle here, erected a Manor-hall himſelf, and fitted up an Harbour, from whence it received the Name of *King's-town*. It held out againſt King *Charles* I. who went in Perſon to demand it, when Sir *John Hotham* told his Majeſty, "He kept it for the Par-"liament againſt him." Yet both the *Hothams*, *viz.* Father and Son, loſt their Heads by that very Parliament.

King *Charles* II. on occaſion of the frequent *Dutch* Wars in his Reign, had once reſolved to appoint a Station for a Squadron of Men of War here, with a Yard and Dock for building Ships; and, on this Occaſion, reſolved to make the Place ſtrong in proportion to what thoſe Affairs required: upon which a large Citadel was marked out on the other Side of the River; but it was never finiſhed.

The Town is exceeding cloſe built, and populous, even to an Inconvenience, having really no room to extend itſelf by Buildings. There are but Two Churches, *Trinity* and *St. Mary's*; the former is very large (but the Pillars remarkably ſmall), in which is a fine Altar-piece by *Parmentier*; the latter is thought to have been once larger than it is.

King

King *Henry* VIII. uſed it as his Chapel-Royal, and with the ſame Freedom; for this Defender of the Faith, and Protector of the Church, pulled down the Steeple, becauſe it ſtood oppoſite to the Palace where he reſided. The Inhabitants afterwards built it up again at their own Expence.

They ſhew us ſtill, in their Town-hall, the Figure of a Northern Fiſherman, ſuppoſed to be of *Greenland*. He was taken up at Sea in a Leathern Boat, which he ſat in; and was covered with Skins, which drew together about his Waiſt, ſo that the Boat could not take in Water, and he could not ſink. The Creature would neither feed, nor ſpeak; and ſo died.

They have a very handſome Exchange here, where the Merchants from foreign Countries, and others from different Parts of the Kingdom, meet, as at *London*. The Buſineſs ariſing from the Navigation of all the great Rivers which fall into the *Humber*, is tranſacted here. There is alſo a fine Free-ſchool founded by *John Alcock*, Biſhop of *Worceſter*, afterwards of *Ely*, who was born at *Beverley*, but choſe to extend his Liberalities to this Place. Over the School is the Merchants Hall.

But the Trinity-Houſe here is the Glory of the Town. It is a Corporation of itſelf, compoſed of a Society of Merchants. It was begun by voluntary Contribution for Relief of diſtreſſed and aged Seamen, and their Wives and Widows; but was afterwards improved by the Government, and incorporated. They have a very good Revenue, which increaſes every Day by Charities.

They maintain 30 Siſters now actually in the Houſe, Widows of Seamen. They have a Government by 12 Elder Brethren, and ſix Aſſiſtants. Out of the 12 they chooſe annually two Wardens (but the whole 18 vote in electing them), and two Stewards. Theſe have a Power to decide Diſputes between

Maſters of Ships and their Crews, in Matters relating to Sea Affairs; and with this Limitation, that their Judgment be not contrary to the Laws of the Land; but ſo great Deference is paid to it, that in Tryals at Law in ſuch Affairs, they are often called to give their Opinions.

A *Greenland* Fiſhery, ſet up in this Town, went on with Succeſs for a while, but it decayed in the Time of the *Dutch* Wars; and the Houſe built by the *Greenland* Merchants is now turned into Granaries for Corn, and Warehouſes for other Goods.

The old Hoſpital, called GOD'S HOUSE, ſtands near it, with a Chapel; both which were pulled down in the Civil Wars 1643. but were rebuilt in 1673. and the Arms of the *de la Poles*, being found among the Ruins, were placed over the Door of the Hoſpital, with this Inſcription:

DEO ET PAVPERIBVS POSVIT
MICHAEL DE LA POLE, 1384.

Michael de la Pole *dedicated this to God, and to the Poor, in the Year* 1384.

This *Michael* was the Son of *William de la Pole*, ſometime a Merchant at *Ravenſpurn*, formerly a flouriſhing Town of Trade at the Mouth of the *Humber*; but being removed to this new Town of *Kingſton*, in the Time of *Edward* III. gave that King a magnificent Entertainment, when, in the ſixth Year of his Reign, he came to take a View of the Place; upon which our Merchant was knighted. The King afterwards, going into *Flanders* againſt the *French*, met Sir *William* at *Antwerp*, where he ſupplied him with ſeveral Thouſands of Pounds, and even mortgaged his Eſtate for his Royal Maſter's Uſe. Such Services could not go unrewarded from ſo generous, and ſo ſucceſsful a Prince. He made him Knight Banneret

Banneret in the Field, ſettled on him and his Heirs Lands at *Kingſton* to the Value of 500 Marks a Year, and upon his Return into *England*, increaſed them to 1000, and advanced him in time to be Chief Baron of the Exchequer.

Sir *William* died about 1356. after he had begun a Monaſtery here for the *Carthuſians*. His Son, Sir *Michael*, who, 6 *Richard* II. was made Lord Chancellor, not only finiſhed it, but founded likewiſe the Hoſpital called GOD'S HOUSE, above-mentioned. He built moreover a ſtately Palace, called the Duke of *Suffolk*'s, which Honour he obtained in Right of his Wife *Elizabeth*, eldeſt Daughter of Sir *John Wingfield*, who married the Heireſs of *Gilbert Granville*, Earl of *Suffolk*. But the Happineſs of him, and his Family, being now arrived to the Height, ſet in Misfortunes; for in the Year 1388. he was impeached of High Treaſon, and fled for his Life into *France*, where he died. *William de la Pole* was Prime Miniſter to King *Henry* VI. and ſuſpected to be too familiar with his Heroic Queen. He was impeached by the Commons, *Anno* 1450. and baniſhed; but his Head was ſtruck off by the Management of his Enemies, as ſoon as he ſet his Foot on the *French* Shore.

John de la Pole married the Siſter of King *Edward* IV. and ſo became allied to the Royal Blood, and, by that means, expoſed to various Misfortunes; and the famous Cardinal *Pole*, who flouriſhed in the Reign of Queen *Mary* I. deſcended from that Marriage.

Here are a great many other Hoſpitals beſides, and likewiſe a Work-houſe, and a good Free-ſchool.

Tho' this Town, and a ſmall adjacent Territory, be generally reckoned in *Yorkſhire*, yet 'tis really a diſtinct Liberty and County of itſelf, governed by a Mayor, a Sheriff, 12 Aldermen, *&c.* and ſends two Members to Parliament. The Corporation has two

Swords, one a Preſent from King *Richard* II. and the other from King *Henry* VIII. one of which is, on public Occaſions, carried before the Mayor, and a Cap of Maintenance, and Oar of *Lignum-vitæ*, as Enſigns of Honour, the laſt being alſo a Badge of his Admiralty within the Limits of the *Humber*.

Farther Eaſt from *Hull* is a little pleaſant Corporate and Mayor-town, called *Heydon*; 'tis handſome, well-built, and hath a little Haven from the Sea, which increaſes daily. It returns two Members to Parliament.

The Sea incroaches much upon the Land on all the Shore about this Town; and 'tis ſaid, that many large Fields, as well as Towns, which were formerly known to have been there, are waſh'd away and loſt.

Hiſtory tells us, that a Town called *Ravenſburgh* ſtood ſomewhere this Way; and 'tis memorable for *Baliol* King of *Scotland* having ſet out thence to recover his Kingdom againſt *Bruce*, and alſo for the Landing of *Henry* IV. when Duke of *Hereford*, and the Reception he met with there from the *Engliſh* Nobility, againſt *Richard* II. and yet there are no Veſtigia or Traces of this Town to be now met with.

The *Spurnhead*, a long Promontory thruſting out into the Sea, and making the North Point of *Humber*, is very remarkable. But I leave that till I come to the Deſcription of the Sea-coaſts. I can only remark, that there is nothing worth Obſervation upon this Side for above 30 Miles together, not a Port, not a Gentleman's Seat, not a Town of any Note, except *Patrington*, which is a very antient corporate Town, and very pleaſantly ſeated within the Promontory, and had likewiſe formerly a good Harbour: on one Side it looks into the *Humber*, and on the other, over ſweet delicious green Fields, which renders its Situation very agreeable. It is ſuppoſed to be the *Prætorium* of *Ptolemy*. The *Roman* Way from

from the *Picts* Wall ends here, as indeed it can hardly go farther, unleſs it ſhould extend to *Kelnſey*, a little Village ſtanding at the Head of the Promontory.

Spurnhead is likewiſe ſuppoſed to be the *Occellum* of *Ptolemy*, deriv'd from the *Britiſh* Word *Ychell*, which ſignifies an high Place. On the Eaſt-ſide of this Promontory, on the *German* Sea, the Villages lie very thick; but I met with nothing of Note till we came up to *Hornſey*, which is almoſt ſurrounded with a little Arm of the Sea. The Steeple here is a notable Sea-mark, but is much fallen to Ruin. Here was a whole Street waſh'd away by the Sea; as, 'tis ſaid, a Village called *Hide* was, a little to the North, as well as many other Villages on this Coaſt.

North-weſt of *Hornſey*, ſome Diſtance from the Sea, ſtands *Kilham*, a Market-town in the *Woulds*, but of no Note.

We come next to *Burlington*, or *Birdlington*, a good large Market-town, ſituate on a Creek of the Sea. It is a Place of good Trade, and has a ſafe Harbour for Ships, and a good Quay to load and unload them. It is much frequented by the Colliers. The Harbour is made ſtill better, and yet improving, by virtue of ſeveral Acts of Parliament paſſed for Repair of its Piers, the laſt of which, enforcing the former, and ſupplying Defects, was in 1723. Here *William* of *Newborough* (a Village juſt by), one of our Hiſtorians, was a Canon Regular, and reſided, when he fell ſo violently upon *Geoffrey* of *Monmouth*'s Hiſtory, and treated him very abuſively, which *Leland* blames him very much for, as irreverent and uncharitable to a Biſhop after his Death. It ſeems there was a perſonal Enmity between *William* and ſome of *Geoffrey*'s Family; tho' the laſt is in no wiſe to be juſtified in ſome of his fictitious Aſſertions, no more than the other is for abſolutely denying there was ſuch a Man as King *Arthur*, and aſſerting that

the Ground at *Battle-Abbey*, where *Harold* was ſlain in fighting againſt the *Conqueror*, always ſweats Blood after Rain.

The Country-people told us a Story here of *Gipſies*, which viſit them often in a ſurpriſing Manner. We were ſtrangely amuſed with their Diſcourſe at firſt, forming our Ideas from the Word, which in ordinary Signification with us, denotes a ſort of ſtrolling Vagabonds. But we were ſoon made to underſtand, that the People meant by them certain Streams of Water, which at different Seaſons (for none knows when they will happen) guſh out of the Earth with great Violence and Noiſe, ſpouting up to a great Height, being natural *Jets d'Eau*, or Fountains, which afterwards joining together, form little Rivers, and ſo haſten to the Sea. I had not time to examine into the Particulars; and as the Irruption was not juſt then to be ſeen, we could ſay little to it. That which was moſt obſervable to us, was, that the Country-people have a Notion, that whenever thoſe *Gipſies*, or, as ſome call them, *Vipſies*, break out, there will certainly enſue either Famine or Plague. This puts me in mind, that the very ſame thing is ſaid to happen at *Swintham* Bottom in *Surry*, beyond *Croydon*; and that the Water guſhing out of the chalky Hills about eight Miles from *Croydon*, on the Road to *Ryegate*, fills the whole Bottom, and makes a large River, running juſt to the Town's End of *Croydon*; and then turning to the Left, runs into the River, which riſes in the Town, and ſo to *Caſhalton*. I mention it, becauſe the Country-people here have exactly the ſame Notion, that this Water never breaks out but againſt a Famine: and as I am ſure it has not now broken out for more than 80 Years, it may, for aught I know, be true.

Near *Burlington* ſtands *Flamborough-head*, a little Promontory, which bends a little into the Sea, and forms the Bay of *Burlington*. It takes it Name from *Flam*,

Flam, a *Britiſh* Word for a Fire-light; and not far from this Promontory is a very large Ditch, which ſome of the antient Earls of *Holderneſs* threw up as a Boundary to their Juriſdiction and Eſtate. It is call'd *Earls Dyke*.

Humanby ſtands next, but is ſo inconſiderable, that it has loſt the Privilege of its Market, if it ever had any.

At *Lebberſton*, a little Village, a ſmall Way from the Sea, the famous River *Derwent* takes its Riſe, and makes its Way Weſt, inſtead of running into the Sea here. And here I take leave of the *Eaſt-Riding*, which is no-wiſe ſo fruitful as the other two Ridings, by reaſon that the middle Part of it is over-run with the *Woulds*, which are high Grounds, barren and mooriſh; but are however well-ſtock'd with Sheep: yet the Eaſtern Part upon the Sea is fruitful and pleaſant, which, as well as the Southern Part, produces all Sort of Grain and Graſs. But then, if you take it in its Trade and Traffick, it excels both the other Ridings.

Scarborough is the firſt Town we come to upon the Coaſt in the *North-riding:* it is a Borough Bailiwick Town, the Situation of which is perfectly romantic; bending in the Form of a Creſcent to the main Ocean, of which you have almoſt an unbounded Proſpect from all Parts, it being built on a ſteep Rock, and the Declivity of a lofty Hill, on the Top of which ſtood an antient Caſtle, founded by *William le Groſs*, in the Time of King *Stephen*, and repaired and inlarged afterwards by King *Henry* II. but demoliſhed in the late Civil Wars. The Summit of this Hill contains no leſs than 18 or 20 Acres of Meadow-ground. The Town is populous, almoſt encompaſſed by the Sea, and walled where it joins not to the Caſtle, or is more ſtrongly defended by the Sea. It has one of the beſt Harbours in the Kingdom, eſpecially ſince the Paſſing of an Act of Parliament,

Anno

Anno 1732. to inlarge its Piers and Harbour, by which they have gained ſix Feet Depth of Water, which enables the Harbour to receive Veſſels of greater Burden than it could do before. And it is the beſt Place, between *Newcaſtle* and the *Humber*, capable of receiving in Diſtreſs of Weather Ships coming from the Eaſtern Seas along our Northern Coaſt.

The *Spaw* Waters (whoſe admirable Virtues yearly occaſion a great Concourſe of the Nobility and Gentry of the Kingdom) were firſt diſcovered by Mrs. *Ferrow* about 140 Years ago, then an Inhabitant of the Place.

They are reckoned Cathartic and Diuretic, *much in their Nature like thoſe of* Pyrmont *in* Germany; and are apparently tinged with a Collection of Mineral Salts, as a Vitriol, Alum, Iron, and perhaps Sulphur; but being deemed of the ſame Nature as thoſe of *Cheltenham* in *Glouceſterſhire*, deſcribed Vol. II. *p.* 313. I refer to them.

Scarborough may be ſaid even to rival the *Bath* itſelf, and, on ſeveral Accounts, is more eligible and inviting to Strangers. It is well for *Bath*, that its Seaſons interfere not with theirs; for it is frequented chiefly in the hot Months of the Summer.

There are many new Buildings in it; and more going forward, ſo that there is now good Accommodation for great Numbers even of the higheſt Quality; and they have Aſſemblies, and public Balls, in long Rooms built on purpoſe.

The unfortunate Accident that happen'd in *December* 1737. whereby this famous *Spaw* had like to have been loſt, deſerves to be mentioned here. Take then the Account as follows:

The *Spaw*, as to it's Situation, lay South from the Town, on the Sands, and fronting the Sea to the Eaſt, under an high Cliff on the Back of it, Weſt; the Top of the Cliff being above the High-water Level, 54 Yards;

Yards; and all about a Quarter of a Mile from the Town.

The Staith or Wharf adjoining to the Spaw-houſe, was a large Body of Stone, bound by Timbers, and was a Fence againſt the Sea, for the Security of the Houſe; it was 76 Feet long, and 14 Feet high, and in Weight by Computation 2463 Tons. The Houſe and Buildings were upon a Level with the Staith; at the North End of which, and near adjoining to it, upon a ſmall Riſe above the level Sands, and at the Foot of the Stairs that lead up to the Top of the ſaid Staith, and to the Houſe, were the *Spaw* Wells.

On *Wedneſday*, *December* 28. in the Morning, a great Crack was heard from the Cellar of the *Spaw* Houſe; and, upon Search, the Cellar was found rent; but, at the time, no farther Notice was taken of it.

The Night following, another Crack was heard; and in the Morning the Inhabitants were ſurpriſed to ſee the ſtrange Poſture it ſtood in, and got ſeveral Gentlemen to view it, who, being of Opinion the Houſe could not ſtand long, adviſed them to get out their Goods; but they ſtill continued in it.

On *Thurſday* following, between two and three in the Afternoon, another Crack was heard, and the Top of the Cliff behind it rent 224 Yards in Length, and 36 in Breadth, and was all in Motion, ſlowly deſcending; and ſo continued till dark. The Ground thus rent contained about an Acre of Paſture-land, and had Cattle then feeding upon it, and was on a Level with the main Land, but ſunk near 17 Yards perpendicular. The Sides of the Cliff neareſt the *Spaw* ſtood as before, but were rent and broken in many Places, and forced forward to the Sea. The Ground, when ſunk, lay upon a Level, and the Cattle next Morning were ſtill feeding on it, the main Land being as a Wall on the Weſt, and ſome Part of the Side of the Cliff as a Wall to the Eaſt;

but the Whole, to View, gave ſuch a confuſed Proſpect, as could hardly be deſcribed.

The Rent of the Top of the Cliff aforeſaid, from the main Land, was 224 Yards. The Rent continued from each End, down the Side of the Cliff, to the Sands, was meaſured on the Sands from one End to the other, 168 Yards; to wit, 143 South of the Staith and *Spaw* Wells, and 100 to the North of the *Spaw*.

As the Ground ſunk, the Earth, or Sand, on which the People uſed to walk under the Cliff, roſe upwards out of its natural Poſition, for above 100 Yards in Length, on each Side of the Staith, North and South; and was in ſome Places ſix, and in others ſeven Yards above its former Level. The *Spaw* Wells roſe with it; but as ſoon as it began to riſe, the Water at the *Spaw* Well ceas'd running, and was gone.

The Ground thus riſen was 26 Yards broad; the Staith, which was computed at 2463 Tons, roſe intire and whole, 12 Feet higher than its former Poſition (but rent a little in the Front), and was forced forwards towards the Sea, 20 Yards.

The moſt reaſonable Account then given for this Phænomenon, and the Occaſion of the Deſtruction of the Staith, and *Spaw* Houſe, and the Loſs for ſome time of the *Spaw* Spring, is as follows:

When this Staith, or Wharf, was lately rebuilt (it being thrown down by the Violence of the Sea), Mr. *Vincent*, Engineer for the building of the new Pier at *Scarborough*, was deſired to rebuild this Staith at the *Spaw*; and, digging a Trench to lay the Foundation thereof, with great Difficulty clear'd it of Water; and when he had done it, could, at ſeveral Parts thereof, very eaſily thruſt his Stick or Cane up to the Handle; from whence it is concluded, that all the Earth under the Staith was of a porous, ſpongy, ſwampy Nature, and

and was much the ſame below the Foundation of the *Spaw* Houſe, and all under the Sides of the Cliff, adjoining, as well North as South.

Allowing this to be Fact, the ſolid Earth, ſinking on the Top of the Cliff, as afore-mention'd (which was of ſo vaſt a Weight, as by Computation to amount to 261,360 Tons), preſſing gradually upon and into the ſwampy, boggy Earth beneath it, would of courſe, and did, raiſe the Earth and Sands, as before noticed, and ſo effected the Miſchief we have particulariz'd.

But, very luckily for the Town, after a diligent Search, and clearing away the Ruins, as we may ſay, they found again the *Spaw* Spring; and, on Trial, had the Pleaſure to find the Water rather better'd than impair'd by the Diſaſter. And now the Whole is in a more flouriſhing Condition than ever.

Here is ſuch Plenty of all Sorts of Fiſh, that I have hardly ſeen the like. To deſcribe the Herring, the Cod, the Whiting, is only to repeat what is ſaid in other Places, and what we ſhall have occaſion to repeat, more than once, now we begin to go far North.

We travelled a long Way from *Scarborough*, before we came to the next Market-town, which is *Whitby*, ſituate at the Influx of the little River *Eſk* into the Sea. It has an excellent Harbour, and a good Trade by Sea, and it is ſaid to have above 200 Ships belonging to it. Here are built a great Number of good Ships for the Coal-trade. It hath a good Cuſtom-houſe. The Market is well furniſhed, and ſupply'd with all Sorts of Proviſions.

The Harbour and Piers being ſomewhat decay'd, they were repaired by virtue of two Acts of Parliament, in the Firſt and Seventh Years of Queen *Anne*; and in 1733. an Act paſs'd to preſerve, continue, and keep the ſaid Piers in Repair for ever.

By means of theſe ſeveral Acts of Parliament, the Piers of *Whitby* have been rebuilt and completed; but

but yet for ſome Years paſt the Entrance into the Port has been rendered very narrow and difficult, by reaſon of a Bank of Sand, which has been gathering about the Head of the Weſt Pier, inſomuch that it was likely to choak up the Harbour; nor could this Inconvenience be redreſs'd in the Opinion of the beſt Judges, but by lengthening and extending the Weſt Pier, and its Head, about 100 Yards farther into the Sea. For this Reaſon another Act paſſed in the Eighth of King *George* II. for lengthening the Weſt Pier, and for improving the Harbour.

At the Foot of ſome Rocks, at this Town, have been found Stones naturally as round as a Bullet, which when broken, ſtony Serpents are found in them, for the moſt part headleſs, look'd upon as a *Luſus Naturæ*; but more reaſonably as the Effects of the univerſal Deluge. Theſe Rocks are at the Eaſt Side of the Harbour, nearly perpendicular, and about 180 Feet above the Level of the Sea.

At high Water the Foot of theſe Cliffs is waſhed by the Waves; at low Water the Sea retires, and leaves a dry Shore of a conſiderable Breadth. The Shore here is very little ſandy: It is an hard ſmooth flat Rock, called by the Inhabitants the *Scarr*; and is, in a manner, overſpread with looſe ragged large Stones, ſcattered about in great Diſorder and Confuſion.

A lonely Walk under theſe Cliffs cannot fail of affording an agreeable Amuſement to a philoſophic and contemplative Mind. The foaming Waves thundering at your Feet, the lofty Precipices impending over your Head, and the Ruins of a World, the manifeſt Veſtigia of the Deluge, before your Eyes, conſpire to form a Scene ſolemn, grand, and awful, and to diſpoſe the Mind to a ſerious Meditation on the Omnipotence of the Creator of the World, and the mighty Changes, and ſtupendous Revolutions, which this Globe of Earth has certainly undergone.

This

This Place was antiently called *Streenſhall*, and *Oſwy* King of *Northumberland* held a Council here, in 663. to determine the Controverſy between thoſe who kept *Eaſter* after the *Britiſh* Manner, and thoſe who kept it after the *Roman* Manner, which *Auguſtine* the Monk had lately introduced. After the Party for the firſt had ſpoken, the other anſwering, inſiſted they kept *Eaſter* after the Manner of St. *Peter*, on whom Chriſt promiſed to build his Church, and who had the Keys of Heaven. Upon which the King aſked, If it was true, that Chriſt had ſpoken ſo to St. *Peter?* Which the adverſe Party allowing, the King ſwore a great Oath, That he would not diſoblige this Porter of Heaven, leſt, when he came to the Gates, he ſhould remember him: and ſo eſtabliſhed the Celebration of *Eaſter* after the *Roman* Manner.

Near this Place are ſome Alum-mines, lately belonging to her Grace the Ducheſs of *Bucks*, in which is carry'd on a very conſiderable Trade.

We inquired as to that ſtrange and wonderful Phænomenon relating to the Air here, which, as the wild Geeſe fly over a Piece of Ground near this Place, in hard Winters, to the Lakes in the Southern Countries, makes them drop down all of a ſudden to the Ground; and had it aſſured to us for Truth, though none could aſſign any Reaſon for it.

There are *Spaw* Waters at *Whitby*, which have had great Reputation. Several curious and antique Coins have been dug up in this Neighbourhood; and a Monaſtery was founded here by St. *Hilda*, about the Year 650. and, being deſtroyed by the *Danes*, was afterwards rebuilt: the Ruins of which (very conſiderable) are ſtill to be ſeen. In the Month of *November* 1710. ſuch a dreadful Storm happened here, that the Damage to the Shipping, *&c.* was computed at 40,000 *l.*

Here the Coaſt inclines North-weſt, and we followed it till we came to *Giſborough*, a Market-town pretty

pretty well built, a little Way from the Sea, upon a ſmall nameleſs River. It is a fine and delicious Situation, endued with ſuch a grateful Variety, and Advantages of Nature, as renders it moſt delightfully pleaſant: a fine Scene of Verdure overſpreads all the Grounds about it, which are deck'd with Plenty of Field-flowers, almoſt all the Year round. Some compare it to *Puteoli* in *Italy*, but allow that it exceeds it in Healthineſs. It ſtands high, and would have been incommoded with cold Breezes (as it ſtands ſo Northerly) from the Sea, but that ſome Hills conveniently interfere, ſo as to qualify the Cold.

The Behaviour of the Inhabitants too participates of the Pleaſantneſs of the Place; for they are very courteous, well-bred, and obliging, and very neat and cleanly in their Houſes.

Here are likewiſe ſome Alum-mines, but not ſo conſiderable and eaſily wrought as thoſe of *Whitby*, which has taken off a great Part of that Trade from hence.

This pleaſant Town is the laſt on the Eaſt-ſide towards the Sea, in this *North-riding*, in our Way to *Durham*. It made ſo delighful an Impreſſion on my Mind, that I left the whole Country in general, but this Place, and truly pleaſurable Country about it, in particular, with Regret.

And thus have I accompliſhed the third and laſt Part of my Propoſition, with reſpect to my Circuit through this large and far extended County: and though I have been not a little circumſtantial in my Account of it, yet there are many curious Matters, that ſtill remain untouch'd, and could not be brought within the Compaſs of an Epiſtolary Correſpondence of this kind.

But as I have given you only a Deſcription of the County above-ground, take the following Memorandums of the Treaſures which are contained in its Bowels:

Alum,

Alum, Jet, or Black Amber, Copperas, Marble, Pit-coal, Lead, Iron, Copper, Limeſtone, and Kelp.

The firſt Market-town we come to in the Biſhoprick of *Durham*, on the Eaſt-ſide, is *Stockton*, which lies on the North-ſide of the *Teis*. It has riſen, at the Expence of *Yarum*, from a poor pitiful Village, with Clay Walls and Straw Covering to the Houſes, to a well-built Corporate Town, of great Reſort and Buſineſs, governed by a Mayor, *&c.* It is famous for its Ale, and a good Trade, which it carries on in Lead and Butter, by the *Teis*, with *London*, which formerly was altogether at *Yarum*. But this Town, lying nearer the Sea, and conſequently more convenient, has almoſt engroſſed the whole Trade to itſelf.

Coaſting along the Sea-ſide, we come next to *Hartlepool*, which is a famous Corporate Mayor-town, and ſeated on a little Promontory, which juts out into the Sea, with which it is encompaſſed on all Sides, except the Weſt. The Market was much more conſiderable formerly than now; and its chief Subſiſtence riſes only from its good Harbour, which frequently receives the Coal-fleet from *Newcaſtle*, in bad Weather.

We turned from hence to the Left, North-weſt; and came to *Durham* next, which is to be ſeen at a great Diſtance, with a fine champaign Country on every Side. It is a fine City, pretty large, compact, well-contrived, and well ſituated, pleaſant, and healthy, fortified with Walls, and ſurrounded almoſt with the River *Were*. In the South Part, near where the River winds itſelf back again, ſtands the Cathedral Church, which is a very noble Building, adorned with an high Tower, which riſes from the midſt of it, and two Spires at the Weſt End. In the Heart of the Town, almoſt in the Middle, between two Stone

Bridges

Bridges (each of which conſiſts of many Arches), ſtands the Caſtle. From which Northward, is the Market-place, and *St. Nicolas*'s Church, from whence, for a good Way, ſhoots out a Suburbs to the North-eaſt, within a Winding of the River, as do others on both Sides, beyond the River, which leads to the Bridges; and each Suburbs has its particular Church; there being ſix in all, beſides the Cathedral. The whole City (built in a kind of oval Form) ſtands upon very irregular Ground, ſo that you aſcend and deſcend frequently. The Biſhop's Palace, and the Houſes of the Clergy, who live here in great Splendor and Magnificence, are grand. There is but one weekly Market here: nevertheleſs all Sorts of Proviſions, as well as other Neceſſaries for the Conveniencies of Life, are very cheap, as well as very good here. It is governed by a Mayor, Aldermen, Recorder, and Sheriffs.

The Antiquity of this Town is not to be boaſted of: ſince the Building of it was owing to the Monks of *Landisfarne* being diſquieted by the *Danes* in their Wars with the *Engliſh*; and, wandering up and down with the Religious of St. *Cuthbert*, they were at laſt admoniſhed by an Oracle, as they tell us, to fix and ſettle here. This was about the Year 995. And thus from a poor Oratory of wreathen Wands and Hurdles, the Cathedral is become one of the moſt ſumptuous Buildings of the Kind in *England*, and was erected out of the Offerings which were made by the ſuperſtitious Multitude at the Shrine of the abovenamed Saint. And yet, notwithſtanding the Reſidence of ſo many dignified Proteſtant Clergy, 'tis ſaid, there are ſtill great Numbers of *Roman Catholics* in this City.

I need not tell you, that the Biſhop of *Durham* is a Temporal Prince; that he keeps a Court of Equity, and alſo Courts of Juſtice in ordinary Cauſes, within himſelf. He is ſtiled Earl of *Sadberg*, and takes Place as Biſhop immediately after the Biſhop of *London*. As the Country about *Rome* is called St. *Peter*'s Patrimony, ſo

ſo that about *Durham* is St. *Cuthbert*'s, to whom the Church is dedicated, as I have ſaid it was founded, by the Monks of *Landisfarne*. *David* King of *Scots* laying all waſte with Fire and Sword, while King *Edward* III. was at *Calais*, *Zouch* the valiant Biſhop fought the *Scots* at *Nevil's Croſs*, where they were cut in Pieces, and their King taken Priſoner. He was the ſixth Biſhop of *Landisfarne*, or *Holy Land*, from whence the See was removed hither.

The Biſhoprick is eſteemed one of the beſt in *England*; and the Prebends, and other Church Livings, in the Gift of the Biſhop, are the richeſt in the Kingdom. They told me there, that the Biſhop had thirteen Livings in his Gift, from 300*l.* to 800*l.* a Year; and the Living of the little Town of *Sedgfield*, a few Miles South of the City, is ſaid to be worth 700*l.* a Year, beſides the ſmall Tythes, which maintain a Curate, or might do ſo.

This Church is very rich: they have excellent Muſic. The old Veſtments, which the Clergy before the Reformation wore, are ſtill uſed on *Sundays* and other Holy-days, by the Reſidents. They are ſo rich with Embroidery, and emboſs'd Work of Silver, as muſt needs make it uneaſy for the Wearers to ſuſtain. In this Cathedral lies the Body of the Venerable *Bede*.

One of the old Biſhops of *Durham* purchaſed, for a round Sum of Money, all the Rights of the Palatinate, and other Juriſdiction in this County, from King *Richard* I. and, by his laſt Will, left them to the ſucceeding Biſhops. But King *Henry* VIII. by Act of Parliament, greatly abridged the Temporal Power and Juriſdiction of this Biſhoprick; and King *Edward* VI. (or rather his Uncle *Somerſet*) by Act of Parliament diſſolved the Biſhoprick intirely; but it was reſtored by Queen *Mary*. Neither City nor County ever ſent Members to the Houſe of Commons, till the Vacancy of the See, by the Death of Biſhop *Coſins*,

Anno

Anno 1672. and ſince they return each of them two, which is all that the County ſend.

We took a Trip from *Durham*, South-weſt, to ſee *Biſhop's Aukland*, which is a Market-town, pleaſantly ſeated upon an Hill, in a very good Air, having the fine River *Were* ſurrounding one Side of it, over which is a noble Stone Bridge built by *Walter Shirlow*, Biſhop of *Durham*, about the Year 1400. But what is moſt remarkable here, is the antient, fair-built Palace belonging to the Biſhops of this rich See, with Turrets, magnificently repaired by *Antony Bec*: After which, a great Part of it was pulled down in the Grand Rebellion, by Sir *Arthur Haſlerig*, who built a new Houſe out of the Materials. At the Reſtoration, Biſhop *Coſins*, not ſo intent upon raiſing a Family, as ſome Biſhops have been, pulled down the new Houſe, and built a large Apartment to what remained of the old one, joining the Whole to a magnificent Chapel of his own erecting, in which he lies buried. What remained unfiniſhed, hath been carried on, after his laudable Example, by ſome of his Succeſſors, as well for the Ornament as Convenience of the Fabric. I ſaw many fine Pieces of Painting here; and ſeveral of the Rooms are nobly furniſhed.

Here we turn'd Weſt, and, following the *Were*, paſs'd through *Wolſingham*, a little Town of no Note, to *Stanhope*, a little Town alſo, which had once a Market; but 'tis now diſcontinued. It is only noted for a very good Park, which lies near it, where King *Edward* III. beſieging the *Scots* in their Camp, had like to have been ſurpris'd in his Tent by one *Douglas*, an adventurous *Scot*, had not the King's Chaplain defended him with the Loſs of his own Life.

Theſe Weſtern Parts of the County, all to the upper Part of it, are very hilly and mountainous, and the Fields near them look naked and barren; but the Iron Mines they produce within their Bowels, make ample Amends for the Barrenneſs of the Surface.

We

We return'd from theſe inhoſpitable Parts to *Durham*; from whence we kept the common Road to *Cheſter in the Street*, an old dirty, thoroughfare Town, void of all Remains of the Greatneſs which Antiquaries ſay was to be ſeen there, when it was a *Roman* Colony. Here is a Stone Bridge, but inſtead of riding over it, we rode under it, thro' one of the Arches, the Stream not being over the Horſes Hoofs in Water; yet, on Inquiry, we found, that ſometimes they have Uſe enough for it.

Lumley-Caſtle, belonging to the Earl of *Scarborough*, is juſt on the other Side of the Road, as you paſs between *Durham* and *Cheſter*, pleaſantly ſeated in a fine Park, near the Eaſt Bank of the River *Were*.

It is a large ſquare Building, with Towers at each Corner, having a large Court-yard in the Middle. It contains a great Number of ſpacious antique as well as modern-built Rooms; and the Paintings are curious and valuable; many of which repreſent ſeveral of the Anceſtors of the noble Family for ſome hundred Years paſt, in the Habits of the Times.

They tell us that King *James* I. lodged in this Caſtle, at his Entrance into *England* to take Poſſeſſion of the Throne; and ſeeing a fine Picture of the antient Pedigree of the Family, which carried it very far beyond what his Majeſty thought credible, turned this good Jeſt upon it to the Biſhop of *Durham*, who ſhewed it him, *That indeed he did not know, that* Adam's *Surname was* Lumley *before*.

What is very remarkable in the Situation of this noble Seat, is, that you are obliged to be ferried over the River *Were*, which is very broad here, before you can get to it. A Perſon has a little Houſe in the Park, by the Banks of the River, which he rents at Six Pounds a Year; and he and his Wife make in their Buſineſs to ferry Perſons over for a Halfpeny.

The Park, beſides the Pleaſantneſs of it, has this much more valuable Circumſtance to recommend it,

that it is full of excellent Veins of the beſt Coal in the Country (for the *Lumley* Coals are known for their Goodneſs at *London*, as well as there). This, with a ſometimes navigable River juſt at hand, by which the Coals are carried down to *Sunderland* to the Ships, makes *Lumley* Park an inexhauſtible Treaſure to the Family.

Here we turned from the Road, and croſſing the *Were*, followed it Eaſt to *Sunderland*, a Corporate Sea-port Town in the County Palatine of *Durham*.

It is a well-built, thriving, and populous Town, inhabited by many rich and able Merchants and Tradeſmen: its Port or Haven is capable of containing many Hundred Sail of Ships at one time; from which are loaded and ſent great Numbers of Ships with Coals, Salt, Glaſs, and other Merchandizes, as well to divers Places within this Realm, as to foreign Parts; which Trade makes it a fine Nurſery of Seamen. But as the Port or Haven was capable of great Improvement, an Act paſſed in the third Year of the Reign of his late Majeſty King *George* the Firſt, intituled, *An Act for the Preſervation and Improvement of the River* Were, *and the Port and Haven of* Sunderland; which was to be in force for the Term of Twenty one Years.

The Power granted to the Commiſſioners named in this Act, not being ſufficient, another Act paſſed in the thirteenth Year of the Reign of his ſaid late Majeſty, which gave them additional Power, by virtue of which, they erected on the South Side of the River, at a very great Charge, a Pier and Quay, at or near the Mouth of the River, and made a great Progreſs in the Opening, Cleanſing, Scouring, and Improving, of the Haven; from whence ſeveral Benefits and Advantages have ariſen.

But, in order the more effectually to perform the intended good Service, they deſigned to have lengthened the new-erected Pier, and alſo to have built a Pier,

Quay,

Quay, Wall, or Jettee, on the North Side, and to have made other Works near the Mouth of the Haven: but the Money ariſing from the Duties laid by the former Act, not being ſufficient to make ſuch additional Works within the Term for which the Act was granted; and the Mouth of the Harbour, for want of ſuch Works, being ſtill choaked up by Sand thrown up, and brought into the Haven by the Sea, and alſo by means of great Banks of Sand, Gravel, Rubbiſh, and other groſs Matter brought down by Land-Floods; and alſo by throwing Ballaſt, Coal-aſhes, Rubbiſh, and ſuch-like, into the River or Port; and by the irregular and low Building, and want of Repairing of Wharfs, Staiths, and Quays; but more eſpecially for want of ſuch intended Piers, or Walls, or Jettees, at the Mouth of the Haven, to ſecure and cleanſe the ſame; ſo that the Depth of Water at the Mouth is not yet ſufficient for *London* Ships and Veſſels to come into, or go out of it at all times; to remedy all theſe Inconveniencies, an Act paſſed in the Seſſion of the Year 1746-7. which it is hoped will enable the Commiſſioners appointed by it to complete the intended Works; whereby the whole Kingdom will reap no ſmall Benefit by the Increaſe of Navigation, and of able Sailors; and the City of *London*, and other delivering Ports, in particular; as it will be a means of reducing and keeping low the Prices of Coals.

Sunderland is a Peninſula, almoſt ſurrounded by the Sea. It has a very fine Church; and its late Rector, the Reverend and worthy Mr. *Daniel Newcome*, was the principal Architect in the building of it. This Gentleman ſpent the greateſt Part of his Income in beautifying and adorning it. He began by building a Dome, adjoining to the Eaſt-end, into which he removed the Altar, placing it under a Canopy of inlaid Work, ſupported in Front by two fluted Pillars of the *Corinthian* Order, with proper Capitals. His

Benevolence and Charity were equally extenſive to all who were proper Objects of them; and he delighted in doing Good. This worthy Man, however, lived not to ſee his new Works to the Church quite completed, dying very much lamented, on 5 *Jan.* 1738.

The Eaſtern Side of the County, along the Sea-coaſt, and indeed the Southern Side, along the Banks of the *Teis*, is very fertile and delightful, thick of little Towns and Villages, which are very populous; and as the Mountains on the Weſt produce Iron Mines, this Side is full of thoſe of Coals, which lie ſo very near the Surface of the Ground, that the Cart-wheels preſs into them.

And indeed, from *Durham*, the Road to *Newcaſtle* gives a View of the inexhauſted Store of Coals and Coal-pits, which employ near 30,000 Perſons in digging for Coals; and from hence not *London* only, but all the South Part of *England*, is continually ſupplied. And though at *London*, when we ſee the prodigious Fleets of Ships which come conſtantly in with Coals, we are apt to wonder how it is poſſible for them to be ſupplied, and that they do not bring the whole Coal Country away; yet, when in this Country we ſee the prodigious Heaps, I might ſay Mountains of Coals, which are dug up at every Pit, and how many of thoſe Pits there are, we are filled with equal Wonder to conſider where the People ſhould live that conſume them.

At the Mouth of the *Tyne*, which parts *Durham* from *Northumberland*, ſtands the Village of *Sheals*, the Station of the Sea-coal Fleets, where there have been ſome Marks of *Roman* Antiquity diſcovered not many Years ſince.

Yarrow, noted for the Birth-place of the Venerable *Bede*, ſtands a little higher upon the ſame River; and upon the ſame Side of the *Tyne* ſtands *Gates head* or *Goats-head*, *Capræ Caput*, as it was antiently called, the Receptacle of the Coal-pit Men, juſt over-againſt

againſt *Newcaſtle*; and is ſuppoſed of old to have been Part of it, though divided by the River, over which there is a ſtately Stone Bridge, with an Iron Gate in the Middle, which ſerves as a Boundary between the Biſhoprick and the County of *Northumberland*.

The Air in this Biſhoprick is pretty cold and piercing; and 'tis well for the Poor, that Nature has ſupplied them ſo abundantly with Fuel for Firing; and indeed all other Proviſions and Neceſſaries are very cheap here. It ſeems as if the whole County had been originally appropriated to Religion and War; for it is full of the Ruins of Religious Houſes and Caſtles.

We are now entering into the large and extenſive County of *Northumberland*, which for many Ages was the Bone of Contention, and Seat of War, between *England* and *Scotland*.

Newcaſtle is a large and exceeding populous Town, under the Government of a Mayor, Aldermen, Recorder, *&c.* and is ſituate between the Wall of *Severus* and the *Tyne*, which becomes here a fine deep and noble River, inſomuch that Ships of a middling Burden may come ſafely up to the very Town, tho' the large Colliery-Ships are ſtationed at *Sheals*. It is ſo ſecure an Haven, that Ships or Veſſels are in no Danger in it either from Storms or Shallows. Almoſt to the Bar of *Tinmouth* (which is a Sand that lies croſs the River's Mouth, not above ſeven Feet deep at Low-water), the Chanel is good and ſecure; but there are a Number of Rocks, which they call the *Black Middens*, which are dangerous. To prevent Miſchief among theſe, two Light-houſes are maintained by the *Trinity-houſe* in *Newcaſtle*; near which was erected *Clifford's Fort*, *Anno* 1672. which effectually commands all Veſſels that enter the River. The Town may be conſidered as divided into

two Parts, whereof *Gateſhead*, before ſpoken of on *Durham* Side, is one. They are both joined by the Bridge, which conſiſts of ſeven Arches, as large, at leaſt, as thoſe of *London* Bridge, and ſupport a Street of Houſes, as that does.

The Situation of the Town is very uneven on the North Bank of the River. The Streets upon the Aſcent are exceeding ſteep: the Houſes are built moſtly of Stone; ſome are of Timber, the reſt of Brick.

Thro' this Town, as I have intimated, went Part of that Wall which ran along from Sea to Sea, and was built by the *Romans* to defend the *Britons*, after they had drawn off all their choſen Youth to fill their foreign Armies, againſt the violent Incurſions of the *Picts*. At *Pandon-Gate*, one of the Turrets of that Wall, as it is believed, ſtill remains. It ſeems indeed different both in Faſhion and Maſonry from the reſt, and to carry with it the Marks of great Antiquity. This Town was formerly called *Monk-Cheſter*; which it held to about the Time of the *Norman* Invaſion; and obtained the Name of *Newcaſtle*, from the Caſtle built there by *Robert* eldeſt Son of the *Conqueror*, in order to keep off the *Scots*; *upon the Tyne* was added to diſtinguiſh it from *Newcaſtle under Line*, in *Staffordſhire*.

The Liberty of the Town, as it is a Corporation, extends no farther than the Gate upon the Bridge; which, ſome Years ſince, was the Preſervation of it, by ſtopping a terrible Fire, that otherwiſe had, perhaps, burnt the whole Street of Houſes on the City Side of the Bridge, as it did thoſe beyond it. On the Eaſt Side of this Gate the Arms of the Biſhop of *Durham* are carved, as thoſe of the Town of *Newcaſtle* are on the Weſt Side.

There is alſo a very noble *Exchange* here; and the Wall of the Town runs parallel from it with the River, leaving a ſpacious Piece of Ground before it between the Water and the Wall; which being

being well wharfed up, and faced with Free-ſtone, makes the longeſt and largeſt Quay for landing and lading Goods, that is to be ſeen in *England*, except that at *Yarmouth* in *Norfolk*, it being much longer than that at *Briſtol*.

Here is a large Hoſpital built by Contribution of the Keel-men, by way of Friendly Society, for the Maintenance of the Poor of their Fraternity, and which, had it not met with Diſcouragements from thoſe who ought rather to have aſſiſted ſo good a Work, might have been a noble Proviſion for that numerous and laborious People. The Keel-men are thoſe who manage the Lighters, which they call *Keels*, by which the Coals are taken from the Staiths or Wharfs, and carried on board the Ships at *Sheals* to load them for *London*.

Here are ſeveral large public Buildings alſo; particularly an Houſe of State for the Mayor of the Town (for the Time being) to remove to, and dwell in, during his Mayoralty. Here is an Hall for the Surgeons to meet in, where they have two Skeletons of human Bodies, one a Man, and the other a Woman, and ſome other Rarities.

In the Year 1741. the Rev. Dr. *Robert Tomlinſon*, Rector of *Whickham* in the County of *Durham*, and Prebendary of *St. Paul's*, gave to this Corporation a valuable Collection of Books, conſiſting of upwards of 6000 Volumes; and alſo ſettled a Rent-charge of five Pounds *per Annum* for ever, for buying new Books. And Sir *Walter Blacket*, Bart. one of their Repreſentatives in Parliament, has, at his own Expence, built an handſome Fabric for the Reception of thoſe Books, and ſettled in Mortmain a Rent-charge of 25*l.* *per Annum* for ever for a Librarian.

The Town is defended by an exceeding ſtrong Wall, wherein are ſeven Gates, and as many Turrets, and divers Caſemates Bomb-proof. The Caſtle, though old and ruinous, overlooks the whole Town.

The worſt is, that the Situation of the Town being on the Declivity of two high Hills, as I have intimated, and the Buildings being very cloſe and old, render it incommodious, to which the Smoke of the Coals contributes not a little; and conſequently excludes ſuch who ſeek a Reſidence of Pleaſure: but then as the River which runs between the two Hills, makes it a Place of great Trade and Buſineſs, that Inconvenience is abundantly recompenſed.

They have two Articles of Trade here, which are particularly owing to the Coals, *viz.* Glaſs-houſes and Salt-pans; the firſt are in the Town, the laſt are at *Sheals*, ſeven Miles below it; but their Coals are brought chiefly from the Town. Prodigious are the Quantities of Coals which thoſe Salt-works conſume; and the Fires make ſuch a Smoke, that we ſaw it aſcend in huge Clouds over the Hills, four Miles before we came to *Durham*, which is at leaſt 16 Miles from the Place. In ſhort, the Town is almoſt ſurrounded with Coal-pits: and *London* is reckoned to take off upwards of 600,000 Chaldrons yearly, at thirty-ſix Buſhels to the Chaldron.

Here I met with a Remark which was quite new to me, and will be ſo, I ſuppoſe, to many others. You well know, we receive at *London* every Year a great Quantity of Salmon pickled or cured, and ſent up in the Pickle in Kits or Tubs, which we call *Newcaſtle* Salmon. In conſequence of this, when I came to *Newcaſtle*, I expected to ſee great Plenty of Salmon there; but was ſurpriſed to find it, on the contrary, ſo ſcarce, that a good large freſh Salmon was not to be had under five or ſix Shillings. Upon Inquiry I learnt, that really this Salmon, which we call *Newcaſtle* Salmon, is taken as far off as the *Tweed*, which is near 50 Miles farther, and is brought by Land on Horſes to *Sheals*, where it is cured, pickled, and ſent to *London*, as above; ſo that it is more properly *Berwick* Salmon than *Newcaſtle*.

There

There is but one Parochial Church, called *St. Nicolas*, built by St. *David*, King of *Scotland*, but ſeveral Chapels as large as Churches. Here are likewiſe ſome Meeting-houſes, and a great many well-endowed Charity-ſchools. *St. Nicolas*'s Church ſtands on the Top of an Hill; its Steeple is lofty, and of curious Architecture. There is a great Deſcent from it; and a Stream of Water, in time of Drought, runs down from a noble Conduit, which ſtands far up in the Town; and is of great Uſe to the Inhabitants near it.

The Town is not only enriched by the Coal-Trade, but there are alſo very conſiderable Merchants in it, who carry on Traffick to divers Parts of the World, eſpecially to *Holland*, *Hamburgh*, *Norway*, and the *Baltic*.

They build Ships here to Perfection as to Strength and Firmneſs, and to bear the Sea, as the Coal-Trade requires. This gives an Addition to the Merchants Buſineſs, it requiring a Supply of all Sorts of Naval Stores to fit out thoſe Ships.

Here is alſo a conſiderable Manufacture of Hardware, or Wrought Iron, of late Years erected after the manner of *Sheffield*; which is very helpful for employing the Poor, of which the Town has always a prodigious Number.

This Town was taken and plundered by the *Scots* in the Beginning of the Civil Wars, *Anno* 1641. and here it was (to their eternal Reproach be it remembred) that the *Scots* perfidiouſly ſold their King for 2000*l.* in hand, and Security for 2000*l.* more, after he had in Confidence intruſted himſelf in their Hands, and without any Conditions made for him: a Tranſaction equally deteſtable with that of cutting off his Head; or more, if poſſible, as thoſe who did the laſt were his avow'd and implacable Enemies, whereas the others received him as his Friends and Protectors.

On the 12th of *January* 1738-9. Part of the antient Gate, leading to the *Caſtle-Garth*, fell down; and though ſeveral Shops joined to it, yet nobody received any Hurt.

The Town was formerly fortify'd with a great Caſtle, the Walls of which are ſtill ſtanding. It enjoys great Privileges by the Favour of Queen *Elizabeth*; and, being one of thoſe which are called County-towns, governs itſelf independently of the Lord Lieutenant. It returns two Members to Parliament.

Weſt from *Newcaſtle* lies the Bailiwick-Town of *Hexham* (the *Axelodunum* of the *Romans*), a Paſs upon the *Tyne*, famous, or rather infamous, for having the firſt Blood drawn near it in the Civil War; and where a Detachment of *Engliſh*, though advantageouſly poſted, were ſcandalouſly defeated by the *Scots*, who gain'd the Paſs, fought thro' the River, and killed about 4000 Men, the reſt baſely running away; after which, the Town of *Newcaſtle* was as eaſily ſeized upon, without ſtriking a Stroke.

The Country round this Town is vulgarly called *Hexhamſhire*. It was formerly the Seat of a Biſhop, now annexed to that of *Durham*. Its Cathedral was ſtately, before the *Scots* ruined the greateſt Part of it in one of their Excurſions. On the other Side of the *Tyne* from *Hexhamſhire*, you ſee an Houſe very beautifully ſituated, belonging to the Family of *Errington*, called *Bifront*; and within two Miles of *Hexham* is a fine Houſe built by the late unfortunate Earl of *Derwentwater*, called *Dilſton*.

I was greatly tempted here to trace the famous Wall built by the *Romans*, or rather rebuilt by them, from hence to *Carliſle*; the Particulars of which, and the Remains of Antiquity ſeen upon it, our Hiſtories are full of. I went to ſeveral Places in the Fields through which it paſſed, where I ſaw the Remains of it, ſome almoſt loſt, and ſome very viſible. But of this more in another Place.

Northum-

Northumberland is a long coaſting County, lying chiefly on the Sea to the Eaſt, and bounded by the Mountains of *Stainmore* on the Weſt, which are in ſome Places acceſſible, but in many others unpaſſable.

Here is abundant Buſineſs for an Antiquary; every Place ſhews you ruined Caſtles, *Roman* Altars, Inſcriptions, Monuments of Battles, of Heroes killed, Armies routed, and the like. The Towns of *Morpeth*, *Alnwick*, of which more anon, *Warkworth*, *Tickill*, and many others, ſhew their old Caſtles, and ſome of them ſtill in tolerable Repair, *Alnwick* in particular, and *Warkworth*; others, as *Bambrough*, *Norham*, *Chillingham*, *Horton*, *Dunſtar*, *Wark*, and a great many more, are ſunk in their own Ruins, by mere Length of Time.

Morpeth, about 14 Miles from *Newcaſtle*, is a pretty neat and long Market-town, and has in it many good Houſes for accommodating Travellers. Its Caſtle, curſorily mentioned above, was vaſtly ſtrong and large; but now it is almoſt intirely demoliſhed. The Town is ſeated on the Northern Bank of the River *Wentsbeck*; the Church on the Southern; near which on a ſhady Hill was the Caſtle. Here is plenty of Fiſh to be had, and on our Right we have a conſtant Proſpect of the Sea. The Town ſends two Members to Parliament.

The next Place I came to, was a ſmall Village called *Felton-Bridge*, ſituated on a ſmall, but pleaſant River, called *Cocket*, which abounds with Trout, and empties itſelf into the Sea, oppoſite to an Iſland to which it gives Name; and is ſaid to yield Sea-coal in great Quantities. We had this little Iſland in View about four Miles diſtant from the Coaſt.

I taſted the Beer here; but it was extreme bad, being brew'd with Wormwood inſtead of Hops. The common Breakfaſting hereabouts is Haſty-Pudden, made of Oatmeal and Water boiled to a Paſte, which ſome eat with Beer, Nutmeg, and Sugar; others with

Milk, which makes it more tolerable. The Bread is very bad and black. Oatcakes are in Requeſt here.

Eight Miles farther is *Alnwick*, ſeated near the River *Aine*, a pretty large walled Town. The Inhabitants are very ſtrict here in the Obſervation of their Religious Duties, being nearly related, as I may ſay, in ſuch Points, to the Kirk of *Scotland*.

Here are viſible the Ruins of the moſt famous Caſtle, that I had ſeen in thoſe Northern Parts. It was formerly in its Splendor the Reſidence of the noble Family of the *Piercies*; Earls of *Northumberland*, and now poſſeſſed by the preſent Earl of *Northumberland*. On a diligent Survey of the Remains, I have Reaſon to think it as fine a Palace, as it was a Fortreſs for Strength and Defence. All round the Battlements are the Ruins of Numbers of Effigies, which the Weather and Time have in a manner defaced. The grand Port or Gateway is as ſtrong as any I have ſeen in *Flanders*. In the Garden is ſtill to be ſeen a curious Fountain, with many Spouts (which ſtill yield Water), and ſeveral odd ingenious Contrivances, amidſt a great many vaulted Walls now in Ruins, as is the Chapel likewiſe, and over-run with rampant Weeds.

Belford is twelve Miles from *Alnwick*: it is a poor ſmall Thorough-fare Poſt-town, having in it but one Houſe of Accommodation for Travelers. From *Felton bridge* to this Place we have a moſt delightful View of the Sea, and here-and-there an old Caſtle in Ruins preſents itſelf on the Right. Hereabouts we frequently ſaw four Couple of Oxen, and one of Horſes, to a Plough; the Ground being ſo hard and ſtony as to require 10 or 12 Cattle to plow with. In many Parts of *Scotland* I have ſeen the ſame: the *Cheviot* Hills on our Left.

In one of my Journeys to *Berwick*, from this Place, I had a diſtinct Proſpect of the *Farne Iſland*; a little Spot of Land incloſed with the Ocean, and incircled

incircled about with craggy Cliffs, which render it every-where almoſt inacceſſible; nearly in the middle of which is a Fort, in the very Place, as ſome ſay, where *Cuthbert*, Biſhop of *Lindisfarne*, the Tutelar Saint of the North, built a City for a religious Retirement. Hither did St. *Cuthbert*, about the Year 676. retire for Devotion, where for nine Years together he lived a very ſolitary and religious Life, till by the great Importunity of King *Egfrid* and *Trumwine* Biſhop of the *Picts*, who came hither to him for that Purpoſe, he was at laſt perſuaded to remove to *Hexham*, where he ſucceeded Biſhop *Eala* in that See. After two Years paſſed in that Biſhoprick, foreſeeing his Death approaching, he betook himſelf again to this Iſland, where, in two Months after, he died, *Anno* 687.

I was informed, that this Iſland abounds with wild Fowl, and their Eggs, of which the Fiſhermen make conſiderable Advantage. The Air is accounted unhealthy, by reaſon of the frequent Fogs. The Soil is barren. The only Commodities of the Place are Fowl and Fiſh.

After leaving *Belford*, we travel along the Sands or Sea-ſhore to *Berwick*, which we have in full View for 10 or 12 Miles together, and paſs by *Holy Iſland*, which lies not above a Mile and half from the Land, and at low Water is ſeparated only by a Sand, upon which we ſaw many Country-people ride over to the Iſland, and back again. It was formerly known by the Name of *Lindisfarne*, before it took the Name of *Holy Iſland*, from its being made a Retiring-place for Biſhops, Monks, *&c.* who, to wean themſelves from the World, took Sanctuary here. The *Britons* are ſaid to have called it *Inis Medicante*, which, as *Bede* ſays, is twice Iſle, and twice Continent, in one Day; being encompaſſed with Water at every Flow, and dry at every Ebb; whereupon he calls it, very aptly, a Semi-Iſle. The Weſt Part is narrow, and left wholly to the Rabbets;

Rabbets; which is joined to the Eaſt Part, where it is much broader, by a very ſmall Slip of Land.

Towards the South it has a ſmall Town, chiefly inhabited by Fiſhermen, with a Church and Caſtle, which was formerly a Biſhop's See, erected by *Aiden* the *Scot*; who was called hither to preach the Goſpel to the *Northumbrians*, and was much taken with the Solitude and Retirement of the Place. Eleven Biſhops reſided in this See. Afterwards, upon the *Daniſh* Invaſion, it was tranſlated to *Durham*.

It is but a ſmall Iſland; the Air of which is not wholſome, nor the Soil fruitful; 'tis therefore but thinly inhabited. Under the Town is a good commodious Harbour, defended by a Fort upon an Hill, to the South-eaſt. Nearer *Berwick*, and every little way as you travel here, you have fine Spring Currents of pure Water off the Mountains, which ſpend themſelves into the Sea along the Sand-banks.

We had *Cheviot* Hills ſo plain in View, when I was in theſe Parts, that we could not but inquire of the Inhabitants every-where, whether they had heard of the Fight at *Chevy Chace:* they not only told us they had heard of it, but had all the Account of it at their Finger's End; whereupon, taking a Guide at *Wooller*, a ſmall Town, lying, as it were, under the Hills, he led us on toward the Top of the Hill; for, by the way, altho' there are many Hills and Reachings for many Miles, which bear the Name of *Cheviot Hills*, yet there is one of them a great deal higher than the reſt, which, at a Diſtance, looks like the *Pico-Teneriffe* in the *Canaries*, and is ſo high, that it is plainly ſeen from the *Roſemary Top* in the *North-Riding* of *Yorkſhire*, which is near 60 Miles off.

We were preparing to clamber up this Hill on Foot, when our Guide told us, he would find a Way for us to get up on Horſeback. He then very artfully led us round to a Part of the Hill, where, in the Winter-ſeaſon, great Streams of Water come pouring down

down from it in ſeveral Chanels, which were pretty broad, and over-grown on each Side with Alder-trees ſo cloſe and thick, that we rode under them as in an Arbour. In one of the Chanels we mounted the Hill, as Beſiegers approach a fortified Town, by Trenches, and were got a great way up, before we were well aware of it; for we were already ſo far advanced, that we could ſee ſome of the Hills, which before we thought very high, lying under us, as if they were a Part of the Plain below. As we mounted higher, we found the Hill ſteeper than at firſt; and our Horſes being very much fatigued, we alighted, and proceeded on Foot. When we had gained the Top, we were agreeably ſurpriſed to ſee a ſmooth and pleaſant Plain half a Mile in Diameter, with a large Pond in the middle of it; for we had a Notion, when at Bottom, that the Hill narrow'd to a Point, and that when we came to the Top, we ſhould be as upon a Pinacle, with a Precipice every Way round us.

The Day, to our great Satisfaction happened to be very calm, and ſo clear, that we could plainly ſee the Smoke of the Salt-pans at *Sheals*, at the Mouth of the *Tyne*, which was about 40 Miles South from this. We ſaw likewiſe ſeveral Hills, which our Guide told us were in *England*, and others in the Weſt of *Scotland*, the Names of which I have forgot. Eaſtward we ſaw *Berwick*, and to the North the Hills called *Soutra* Hills, which are in Sight of *Edinburgh*. In ſhort, we had a ſurpriſing View of the united Kingdoms; and though all the Country round us looked very well, yet, it muſt be owned, the *Scots* Side ſeemed the pleaſanteſt, and had the beſt Ground.

Satisfied with this Proſpect, and not thinking our Time or Pains ill beſtowed, we came down the Hill by the ſame Route we went up. Our Guide afterwards carried us to a ſingle Houſe, called *Wooller Haugh-head*, a much better Inn than we expected to meet with thereabouts.

At

At this Inn, we inquired after the Particulars of the famous Story of *Chevy Chace*, and found that the People had the following Notion of it; That it was an Inroad of the Earl of *Douglas* into *England*, in order to ravage, burn, and plunder the Country, as was uſual in thoſe Days: That *Piercy* Earl of *Northumberland*, marched with his Friends and Followers, to meet the *Scots*; both Parties encounter'd at the Foot of *Cheviot Hills*, and a bloody Battle enſued, wherein both the Earls were ſlain, deſperately fighting at the Head of their Troops; and ſo many fell on both Sides, that it could not be determined which had the Victory.

They ſhewed us the Place where this Battle was fought, which, if their Tradition does not miſlead them, is on the Side of the Hill near the Road. It is ſaid, the *Scots* were moſtly Horſe, and therefore the *Engliſh* Archers placed themſelves on the Side of a ſteep Aſcent, that they might not be broken in upon by them. The Spots of Ground where the two Earls are ſaid to have fallen, are diſtinguiſhed by two Stones to this Day. The Fight the *Scots* call the Battle of *Otterburn*, and make a very famous Story of it, to the Honour of their Nation.

About ſix or ſeven Miles from hence we ſaw the ever memorable *Flodden-field*, where *James* IV. King of *Scotland*, invading *England* with a great Army, when *Henry* VIII. was engaged abroad in the Siege of *Tournay*, was met by the gallant Earl of *Surry*, in which, after a bloody Battle, the *Scots* were totally defeated, and their King, fighting valiantly at the Head of his Nobility, was ſlain.

The River *Till*, which our Hiſtorians call a deep and ſwift River, where many of the *Scots* were drowned in their Flight, ſeemed to me every-where paſſable with great Eaſe; but perhaps it might at that time be ſwelled with ſome ſudden Rain, which the Hiſtorians ought to have taken notice of.

I muſt not quit *Northumberland* without remarking, that the Natives of this County, of the antient original Race or Families, are diſtinguiſhed by a *Shibboleth* upon their Tongues in pronouncing the Letter *R*, which they cannot utter without an hollow Jarring in the Throat, by which they are as plainly known, as a Foreigner is in pronouncing the *Th:* this they call the *Northumberland R*, or *Wharle*; and the Natives value themſelves upon that Imperfection, becauſe, forſooth, it ſhews the Antiquity of their Blood.

From hence lay a Road into *Scotland*, by the Town of *Kelſo*, which I afterwards paſſed through; but at preſent inclining to ſee *Berwick upon Tweed*, we turned to the Weſt, and viſited that old Frontier, where is a fine Bridge over the *Tweed*, built by Queen *Elizabeth*; a noble, ſtately Work, conſiſting of 16 Arches, and joining, as may be ſaid, the two Kingdoms. The chief Trade I found here was in Corn and Salmon.

I am now on the Borders of *Scotland*, and muſt call to mind, that I have not yet gone over the Weſtern Coaſt of *England*; viz. *Lancaſhire*, *Weſtmorland*, and *Cumberland*.

I muſt needs own, that ſince I entered upon the View of theſe Northern Counties, I have many times regretted, that my Limits obliged me often to decline the delightful View of Antiquity, of which there is ſo great and ſo ſurpriſing a Variety every Day diſcovered; for the religious, as well as military Remains of the *Britons*, *Romans*, *Saxons*, and *Normans*, like Wounds haſtily healed up, appear preſently when the *Callus*, which was ſpread over them, is removed; and though the Earth has defaced the Figures and Inſcriptions upon moſt of thoſe Curioſities, yet they are beautiful, even in their Decay; for the venerable Face of Antiquity has ſomething ſo pleaſing, ſo ſurpriſing, ſo ſatisfactory in it, eſpecially to thoſe who have, with any Attention, read the Hiſtories of paſt Ages,

Ages, that I know nothing which renders Traveling more pleaſant and more agreeable.

It may be expected, that I ſhould mention ſomething of the Progreſs and Motions of the Rebels, as well as of the King's Army, in the ſeveral Towns that were the Scenes of Action on either Side, or thro' which the Armies paſſed, in the Courſe of the unnatural and unprovoked Rebellion of 1745. but, as I have elſewhere hinted, I ſhall reſerve this Subject, to avoid Prolixity and Confuſion, to the latter End of my Work *, when I ſhall come to deſcribe the Places where the Flame firſt broke out.

The Deſcription of the other three Counties will be the Subject of my next Letter. Mean time, I am,

SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant.

* See Letter VI. Vol. IV.

LET-

LETTER IV.

CONTAINING

A Deſcription of the Counties of Lancaſter, Weſtmorland, *and* Cumberland.

SIR,

Entered *Lancaſhire* at the remoteſt Weſtern Point of that County, having been at *Weſt-Cheſter* upon a particular Occaſion, and from thence ferried over from the *Ceſtrian Cherſoneſus*, as I have already called it, to *Liverpoole*. This narrow Slip of Land, rich, fertile, and full of Inhabitants, though formerly, as Authors ſay, a mere waſte and deſolate Foreſt, is called *Wirall*, or by ſome *Wirehall*. Here is a Ferry over the *Merſee*, which, at full Sea, is more than two Miles over. You land on the flat Shore on the other Side, and muſt be content to ride thro' the Water for ſome Length, not on Horſeback, but on the Shoulders of ſome *Lancaſhire* Clown, who comes Knee-deep to the Boat's Side to truſs one up; and then runs away more nimbly than one deſires to ride, unleſs his Trot were eaſier.

Liverpoole

Liverpoole is one of the Wonders of *Britain*, becauſe of its prodigious Increaſe of Trade and Buildings, within the Compaſs of a very few Years; rivaling *Briſtol* in the Trade to *Virginia*, and the *Engliſh* Colonies in *America*. They trade alſo round the whole Iſland, ſend Ships to *Norway*, to *Hamburgh*, to the *Baltic*, as alſo to *Holland* and *Flanders*; ſo that they are almoſt become, like the *Londoners*, univerſal Merchants.

The Trade of *Liverpoole* conſiſts not only in Merchandizing and Correſpondencies beyond Seas; but as they import almoſt all Kinds of foreign Goods, they have conſequently a large Inland Trade, and a great Correſpondence with *Ireland* and *Scotland* for Conſumption of their Goods, exactly as it is with *Briſtol*; and they really divide the Trade with *Briſtol* upon very remarkable Equalities.

Briſtol lies upon the *Iriſh* Sea; ſo does *Liverpoole*: *Briſtol* trades chiefly to the South and Weſt Parts of *Ireland*, from *Dublin* in the Eaſt to *Galloway* Weſt; *Liverpoole* has all the Trade of the Eaſt Shore and the North, from the Harbour of *Dublin* to *Londonderry*: *Briſtol* has the Trade of *South Wales*; *Liverpoole* great Part of the Trade of *North Wales*: *Briſtol* as the South-weſt Counties of *England*, and ſome orth of it, as high as *Bridgnorth*, and perhaps to *rewſbury*; *Liverpoole* has all the Northern Counties; and a large Conſumption of Goods in *Cheſhire* and *Staffordſhire* is ſupplied from thence.

Ireland is alſo ſhared between both; and for the Northern Coaſt of it, if the *Liverpoole* Men have not the whole Fiſhery, or, at leaſt, in Company with the Merchants of *Londonderry*, the Fault is their own. The Situation of *Liverpoole* is very advantageous towards improving its Commerce, and extending it into the Northern Inland Counties of *England*, particularly into *Cheſhire* and *Staffordſhire*, by the new Navigation of the Rivers *Merſee*, the *Weaver*, and the

the *Dane*. By the laſt the Merchants come ſo near the *Trent* with their Goods, that they make no Difficulty to carry them by Land to *Burton*, and from thence correſpond quite through the Kingdom, even to *Hull*; and they begin to be very ſenſible of the Profit of ſuch a Commerce.

It is ſome Advantage to the growing Commerce of this Town, that the Freemen of it are, in conſequence of that Freedom, free alſo of *Briſtol*; as they are of the Corporations of *Waterford* and *Wexford* in the Kingdom of *Ireland*. Not that theſe Corporation Privileges are of any great Value to *Liverpoole* in its foreign Trade; but, in particular Caſes, it may be ſome Advantage, as in Town-Duties, in admitting them to ſet up Trades in thoſe Corporations, and the like.

The Situation of *Liverpoole* being on the North Bank of the River, with the Diſadvantage of a flat Shore, the Merchants were laid under great Difficulties in their Buſineſs; for though the Harbour was good, and the Ships rode well in the Offing, yet they were obliged to ride there as in a Road, rather than an Harbour. Here was no Mole or Haven to bring in their Ships, and lay them up (as the Seamen call it) for the Winter, nor any Quay for the delivering their Goods, as at *Briſtol*, *Biddiford*, *Newcaſtle*, *Hull*, and other Sea-ports. Upon this, the Inhabitants and Merchants, by the Aid of an Act of Parliament, paſſed in the eighth Year of the Reign of the late Queen *Anne*, which was prolonged by another, paſſed in the third Year of his Majeſty King *George* I. made a large Baſin, or Wet-dock, at the Eaſt End of the Town, where at very great Charge, the Place conſidered, they have brought the Tide from the *Merſee*, to flow up by an Opening, that looks to the South, and the Ships go in North; ſo that the Town ſhelters it from the Weſterly and Northerly Winds, the Hills from the Eaſterly, and the Ships lie

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as in a Mill-pond, with the utmoſt Safety and Convenience. As this is ſo great a Benefit to the Town, the like of which is not to be ſeen in any Place of *England*, for the Merchants Service, *London* excepted, it is well worth the Imitation of many other trading Places in *Britain*, which for want of ſuch a Convenience, loſe their Trade; for indeed the Inhabitants of *Liverpoole* ſuffered not a little for want of it in the great Storm, *Anno* 1703. This Dock is capable of holding 100 Sail of Ships.

But tho' theſe new Works have been of ſuch Advantage to this flouriſhing Town, yet ſomething more appeared wanting to crown the Work; for, it ſeems, the Entrance into the Dock or Baſin, from the open Harbour, was ſo ſtreight, that Ships and Veſſels lying in the Dock were often hinder'd from getting out to Sea; and thoſe without the Dock, in the open Harbour, were frequently forced aſhore and loſt. To remedy this Inconvenience, an Act paſſed, *Anno* 1738. for inlarging the ſaid Entrance, and for erecting a Pier in the open Harbour, on the North and South Sides of the ſaid Entrance. And as the Lives of divers Perſons were endanger'd and loſt, and Goods often run and ſmuggled, for want of keeping proper and ſufficient Lights in the Night-time, about the ſaid Wet-dock or Baſin, the ſame Act impowers the Corporation to ſet up ſuch a Number of Lamps to enlighten the Dock, as they ſhall think requiſite: all which muſt be of the higheſt Benefit to this fine Town, and a great Furtherance to its Trade and Navigation.

The Cuſtom-houſe adjoining to the Dock is alſo but the Work of a few Years paſt, and is not only a commodious, but an elegant Piece of Building.

Liverpoole had formerly but one Church, dedicated to our Lady, and St. *Nicolas*, and that dependent on the Pariſh of *Walton*; but upon the Increaſe of Inhabitants, and of new Buildings, in ſo extraordinary

nary a manner, an Act of Parliament paſſed in the tenth Year of King *William* III. enabling the Corporation to build and endow a new one, and to make *Liverpoole* independent of *Walton*. *Anno* 1704. the Church of *St. Peter*'s on the Eaſt-ſide of the Town, which had been built at the Charge of the Pariſh to which it was appropriated, was conſecrated. But this being ſtill not ſufficient for this flouriſhing Town, her Majeſty Queen *Anne*, in the third Year of her Reign, granted to the Corporation for fifty Years a Leaſe of the Site of *Liverpoole* Caſtle, which had long lain in Ruins, whereon to erect a third Church, and other Edifices, under the yearly Rent of 6*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* together with Liberty to uſe the Materials of the old Caſtle for that Purpoſe. And his late Majeſty King *George* I. by Act of Parliament, was pleaſed to make over to the Corporation for ever, on a Reſerve of the ſame annual Rent, the ſaid Site of the old Caſtle; whereon the Inhabitants erected the ſaid third Church, and, in Honour to that Prince, dedicated it to St. *George*. It was finiſhed in the Year 1734. from the Revenues ariſing from the Corporation-Lands, and the Duty on Merchandize, which are eſtimated at 200*l. per Annum*. Theſe Churches are very handſome and capacious Buildings. That on the North of the Town has in it a fine Font of Marble, placed in the Body of the Church, ſurrounded with a beautiful Iron Paliſado; the Gift of the late Mr. *Heyſham*, a Merchant of *London*, but conſiderably concerned in Trade on this Side, and for many Years Member of Parliament for *Lancaſter*. There is a beautiful Tower to this Church, and a new Ring of eight Bells.

The Town-houſe is a fine modern Building, ſtanding all upon Pillars of Free-ſtone; the Place under it is their *Tolſey*, or *Exchange*, for the Meeting of their Merchants; but they begin to want more Room, and talk of inlarging it, or removing the Exchange to the other

other Part of the Town, where the Ships and Merchants Buſineſs is nearer at hand.

Here is alſo a good Free-ſchool, well endowed, and likewiſe a very noble Charity-ſchool, which was built, and is ſupported, by the generous Contributions of the Inhabitants, for 50 Boys and 12 Girls, who are maintained with Cloaths, Meat, and Lodging, and have proper Education beſtowed upon them.

Here are alſo ſeveral Alms-houſes for the Support of Sailors Widows, and other old and indigent People: and ſince the Year 1730. a Work-houſe for the Poor has alſo been erected, which, by good Management, has reduced the Poors Rate from two Shillings in the Pound to Ten-pence; and they made no Doubt, when I was there laſt, that in a Year or two it would be brought under Six-pence in the Pound.

It is a Corporate Town, governed by a Mayor and Aldermen; and ſends two Members to Parliament. The Harbour is defended on the South Side by a Caſtle, and the Weſt by a Tower on the River *Merſee*.

In a Word, there is no Town in *England*, except *London*, that can equal *Liverpoole* for the Fineneſs of the Streets, and Beauty of the Buildings. Many of the Houſes are built of Free-ſtone, and completely finiſhed; and all the reſt (of the new Part I mean) of Brick, as handſomely built as *London* itſelf.

Formerly *Liverpoole* was but indifferently ſupplied with freſh Water; but they have been for many Years well accommodated in that reſpect, by virtue of an Act of Parliament paſſed for that Purpoſe, in the eighth Year of the Reign of her late Majeſty Queen *Anne*.

I ſhall only add, that ſome of the Streets are named from their Relation to the Family of the *Mores* of *Blank-hall*, formerly chief Lords and Owners of the greateſt

greateſt Part of *Liverpoole*, and who firſt began to beautify and adorn it with fine Stone Buildings.

From hence the *Merſee* opening into the *Iriſh* Sea, we could ſee the great and famous Road of *Hile-Lake*, remarkable for the Shipping off, or rather Rendezvous of the Army and Fleet under King *William*, for the Conqueſt of *Ireland*, *Anno* 1689. for here the Men of War rode as our Ships do in the *Downs*, till the Tranſports came to them from *Cheſter*, and this Town.

Going Eaſt, we paſſed thro' *Preſcot*, a large Market-town, but thinly inhabited; and came to *Warrington*.

This is a large old-built Market-town, upon the River *Merſee*, over which is erected a ſtately Stone Bridge, which is the only Bridge of Communication for the whole County with that of *Cheſter*. It is on the great Road from *London* leading to *Carliſle* and *Scotland*, and, in caſe of War, has always been eſteemed a Paſs of the utmoſt Importance. It was found to be ſo upon ſeveral Occaſions in the Time of the Civil War; and had the Rebel *Scots* advanced thus far in the *Preſton* Affair in 1715. ſo as to have made themſelves Maſters of it, it would have been ſo again; and, on that Account, the King's Forces took ſpecial Care, by a ſpeedy Advance, to ſecure it.

Warrington is populous and rich, and full of good Country Tradeſmen. Here is particularly a weekly Market for Linen, as I ſaw at *Wrexham* in *Wales* a Market for Flannel. The Linen ſold at this Market, is, generally ſpeaking, a ſort of Table-linen, called *Huck-a-back*. It is likewiſe noted for excellent Malt. I was told there are generally as many Pieces of this Linen ſold here every Market-day, as amount to 500*l.* ſometimes much more, and all made in the Neighbourhood of the Place.

Here are Copper-works carried on; and the Proprietor thereof has built, for his own Reſidence, a ſtately Houſe from the Sides thereof, in ſeparate Buildings, in a Taſte peculiar to himſelf.

Not far off is the Village of *Winick*, famed for its Rectory, worth about 800*l.* a Year.

From hence, on the Road to *Mancheſter*, we paſſed the great Bog or Waſte, called *Chat-moſs*, the firſt of that Kind that we ſaw in *England*, from any of the South Parts hither. It extends on the Left-Side of the Road for five or ſix Miles Eaſt and Weſt, and they told us it was, in ſome Places, ſeven or eight Miles from North to South. There are many of theſe Moſſes in this County: take this for a Deſcription of all the reſt.

The Surface, at a Diſtance, looks black and dirty, and is indeed frightful to think of; for it will bear neither Horſe nor Man, unleſs in an exceeding dry Seaſon, and then ſo as not to be traveled over with Safety.

The Surface ſeems to be a Collection of the ſmall Roots of innumerable Vegetables matted together, interwoven ſo thick, as well the larger Roots as the ſmaller Fibres, that it makes a Subſtance hard enough to cut out into Turf or Peat, which, in ſome Places, the People pile up in the Sun, and dry for their Fuel. The Roots I ſpeak of are in general ſmall and ſoft, not unlike the Roots of *Aſparagus*, or of *Bearbind*; and have no Earth among them, except what they contract from the Air, and Duſt flying in it; but the Rain keeps them, as it were, always growing, tho' not much increaſing.

In ſome Places the Surface of it is very thick, in others leſs. We ſaw it ſometimes eight or nine Feet thick, and the Water that drained from it looked clear, but of a deep brown, like ſtale Beer. What Nature meant by ſuch an uſeleſs Production, is hard to imagine; but the Land is intirely waſte, except,

as

as above, for the poor Cottagers Fuel; and the Quantity uſed for that is very ſmall.

Under the Moſs, or rather in the very Body of it, and not here only, but in ſeveral like Places, perhaps in all of them, thoſe antient Fir-trees are found, which are ſo unaccountable, that much Learning has been ſhewn to very little Purpoſe on this Subject; for, after all, whatever has been ſaid, muſt be mere Conjecture and Uncertainty: but in my weak Judgment it may be thus accounted for; That Nature, whoſe Works are all directed by a ſuperior Hand, has been guided to produce Trees here under-ground as ſhe does in other Places above-ground: that as the Trees above the Surface grow erect and high, theſe lie prone and horizontal: thoſe ſhoot forth Branches and Leaves; theſe ſhoot forth none, yet have a Vegetation by Methods directed by Nature, and particular to that Kind; and 'tis remarkable, that if they lie buried, they will grow and increaſe; but if you take them up, and plant them in the Air, they will wither and die.

It is obſervable, that theſe Trees are a kind of Fir, and are very full of Turpentine. Whether there is any Tar in them, I am not poſitive, but I ſuppoſe there is; and yet I do not ſee, that for this Reaſon they ſhould not be a natural ordinary Product, as other Vegetables are.

As to their being brought hither by the general Convulſion of the Globe at the Deluge, the Thought is ſo repugnant to common Senſe, that I think it neither needs nor deſerves any other Notice.

From hence we came on to *Mancheſter*, one of the greateſt, if not really *the* greateſt mere Village in *England*. It is neither a Town, City, nor Corporation, nor ſends Members to Parliament; but is a Manor, with Courts Leet and Baron. The higheſt Magiſtrate is a Conſtable, or Headborough; and yet it has a Collegiate Church, takes up a large Space of

Ground, and, including the Suburbs, or that Part of the Town on the other Side of the Bridge, it is ſaid to contain above 50,000 People.

The Increaſe of Buildings at *Mancheſter* within theſe few Years is a Confirmation of the Increaſe of People; for here, as at *Liverpoole*, the Town is extended in a ſurpriſing Manner; abundance of new-built Streets are added, as alſo a new Church, dedicated to St. *Anne*; and they talk of founding another, and a fine new Square; by which means the Town is almoſt double to what it was ſome Years ago: ſo that it is an open Village, greater and more populous than moſt Cities in *England*. Neither *York*, *Lincoln*, *Cheſter*, *Saliſbury*, *Wincheſter*, *Worceſter*, *Glouceſter*, nor *Norwich* itſelf, can come up to it; and for leſſer Cities, two or three, put together, would not equal it, ſuch as *Peterborough*, *Ely*, and *Carliſle*, or ſuch as *Bath*, *Wells*, and *Litchfield*, and ſome others.

The Town of *Mancheſter* boaſts of four extraordinary Foundations, a College, an Hoſpital, a Free-ſchool, and a Library, all very well ſupported.

The College was the Charity of *Thomas Weſt*, Lord *Delawar*, who, being but the Cadet of the Family, was bred a Scholar, took Orders, and became Rector of the Pariſh, which he enjoyed many Years: but, by the Deceaſe of his elder Brother without Heirs, ſucceeding to his Honours and Eſtate, he founded the College in the Year 1421. The Pope, in Conſideration that the Family was likely to be extinct, is ſaid to have allowed him to marry, on his performing ſo beneficial a Penance. It was dedicated to the Virgin *Mary*, and the two Patron Saints of *France* and *England*, St. *Denys* and St. *George*.

This Foundation eſcaping the general Ruin, under *Henry* VIII. was diſſolved 1547. in the firſt Year of King *Edward* VI. After this, it was refounded by Queen *Mary*; and then anew by Queen *Elizabeth*, *Anno* 1578. by the Name of *Chriſt's Church* in *Mancheſter*;

cheſter; and laſt of all it was refounded by King *Charles* I. *Anno* 1636. conſiſting then of one Warden, four Fellows, two Chaplains, four Singing-men, and four Choriſters; he incorporating them, as they were by Queen *Elizabeth*, by the Name of the Wardens and Fellows of *Chriſt's Church* in *Mancheſter*, the Statutes for the ſame being drawn up by Archbiſhop *Laud*.

The Viſitor of the Collegiate Church is the Biſhop of *Cheſter*; and his late Majeſty King *George* I. having made Dr. *Peploe* Biſhop of *Cheſter*, who at the ſame time was Warden of the Church, the Viſitatorial Power and the Wardenſhip being incompatible, an Act paſſed *Anno* 1729. impowering his Majeſty to be the Viſitor, whenſoever the Warden of *Mancheſter* happened to be Biſhop of *Cheſter*.

The Hoſpital was founded by *Humphrey Chetham*, Eſq; and incorporated by King *Charles* II. deſigned by the ſaid bountiful Benefactor for the Maintenance of 40 poor Boys out of the Town and Pariſh of *Mancheſter*, and ſome other neighbouring Pariſhes; but it is inlarged ſince to the Number of 60, by the Governors of the ſaid Hoſpital, who have improved the Revenues of it.

The ſaid Founder alſo erected a very fair and ſpacious Library, which is furniſhed with a competent Stock of choice and valuable Books, and daily increaſing, with the Income of 116*l. per Annum*, ſettled to buy Books for ever, and to afford a competent Salary for a Library-keeper. There is alſo a large School for the Hoſpital-boys, where they are daily inſtructed, and taught to read and write.

The public School was founded, *A. D.* 1519. by *Hugh Oldham*, D. D. Biſhop of *Exeter*; and the Revenues left by him are, of late, very much increaſed, and the School has been ſuitably improved from them.

Beſides theſe public Benefactions and Endowments, there have been ſeveral other conſiderable Sums of Money, and annual Revenues, left and bequeathed to the Poor of the ſaid Town, who are thereby, with the Kindneſs and Charity of the preſent Inhabitants, competently provided for, without ſtarving at Home, or being forced to ſeek Relief Abroad.

As for the Antiquity of the Place, it is the *Mancunium* of the *Romans*; and what is now called *Knock-caſtle*, was the Site of the *Roman Caſtrum*. Many Antiquities have been found here. The Foundation of the Caſtle-Wall and Ditch ſtill remain in *Caſtle-field*, as ſome time called.

The new Church I have mentioned, was finiſhed about the Year 1723. by voluntary Subſcriptions: the Choir is Alcove-faſhion, and the Pilaſters painted for *Lapis Lazuli* Colour. The old Church is very large, and has three Rows of neat Pillars.

They have Looms that work 24 Laces at a time, an Invention they borrowed from the *Dutch*. For the Space of three Miles upwards, they have no leſs than 60 Water-mills. The Town ſtands chiefly on a Rock, at the Confluence of the Rivers *Irk* and *Irwell*, over the latter of which it is has a large Bridge; and acroſs the River *Irwell*, the large Town, as it may be ſtiled, is named *Salthorp*, or, as ſome call it, *Salford*.

The Antiquity of the Manufacture is, indeed, worth taking notice of, which, tho' we cannot trace it by Hiſtory, we have Reaſon to believe began ſomething earlier than the Woollen Manufactures in other Parts of *England*, of which I have ſpoken ſo often; becauſe the Cotton itſelf might come from the *Mediterranean*, and be known by Correſpondents in thoſe Countries, when that of Wool was not puſhed at, becauſe our Neighbours wrought the Goods; and tho' they bought the Wool from *England*, yet we did not want the Goods: whereas, without making

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the Cotton Goods at Home, our People could not have them at all; and that Neceſſity, which is the Mother of Invention, might put them upon this; and, without ſuch Neceſſity, Ignorance and Poverty prevented the other.

Mancheſter, for the Induſtry of its Inhabitants, is often compared by Travelers to the moſt induſtrious Towns of *Holland*; the ſmalleſt Children being all employed, and earning their Bread. Beſides the Cotton Manufactures, they deal in Buttons, Filletings, Checks, and all Kinds of Small Wares, as they are called; vaſt Quantities of which they export abroad, to the *Weſt-Indies* particularly.

The River *Irwell* runs cloſe by *Mancheſter*, and receives the little River *Irk* juſt above on the North and North-eaſt Side. There is a very firm, but antient Stone Bridge over the *Irwell*, which is built exceeding high, becauſe this River, tho' not great, yet coming from the mountainous Part of the Country, ſwells ſometimes ſo ſuddenly, that in one Night's time they told me the Waters would frequently riſe four or five Yards, and the next Day fall as haſtily as they roſe.

About eight Miles from *Mancheſter*, North-weſt, lies *Bolton*. We ſaw nothing remarkable in it, but that the Cotton Manufacture reached hither, tho' the Place did not, like *Mancheſter*, ſeem increaſing.

Here the old Earl of *Derby* was beheaded, *Oct.* 15. 1651. for proclaiming King *Charles* II.

Here we turned Eaſt, and came to *Bury*, a ſmall Market-town on the River *Roch*, which is the utmoſt Bound of the Cotton Manufacture, which flouriſhes ſo well at *Mancheſter*, &c. And here the Woollen Manufacture of coarſe Sorts, called *Half-thicks* and *Kerſies*, begins, which employs this, and all the Villages about it.

From thence we went to *Rochdale*, a Market-town of good Traffick, a larger, and more populous

Town than *Bury*; it lies under the Hills called *Blackſtone-Edge*; which having mentioned, at my Entrance this Way into *Yorkſhire*, I muſt now go back again to the Sea-Coaſt: for I took my Courſe that Way up to *Preſton* and *Lancaſter* in this Journey, having traveled thus far from *Liverpoole*, in my former Journey to *Halifax*, &c. But muſt firſt obſerve, that there are on this Eaſtern Side of the County, Northward of *Rochdale*, the Towns of *Haſlington*, *Burnley* and *Coln*, which lie juſt under the Mountains; and likewiſe *Blackburn* and *Clithero*, a little Weſt of them: all which being merely Market-towns, and of no other Note, I ſhall ſay no more of them, other than that *Clithero* ſtands upon the *Ribble*, and is the moſt conſiderable, ſending two Members to Parliament; and that at *Coln* and *Burnley* have been diſcovered a great many *Roman* Coins.

I take *Wigan* firſt, in my Way back to the Sea-coaſt: it lies on the high Poſt-road to *Lancaſter*. This Town has a good Market, and is noted for its Manufacture in Coverlets, Rugs, Blankets, and other Sort of Bedding Furniture; and likewiſe for Pit-coal, and Iron-work. It is 20 meaſured Miles from *Mancheſter*. We are now in a Country where the Roads are paved with ſmall Pebbles, ſo that we both walk and ride upon this Pavement, which is generally about a Yard and half broad. But the middle Road, where Carriages are obliged to go, is very bad. This Town returns two Members to Parliament. It is neat and well-built.

Between *Wigan* and *Bolton* is found great Plenty of what they call *Canel* or *Candle Coal*, the like of which is not to be ſeen in *Britain*, or perhaps in the World. By putting a lighted Candle to them, they are preſently in a Flame, and yet hold Fire as long as any Coals whatever, and burn more or leſs as they are placed in the Grate flat or edgewiſe. They are ſmooth and ſleek, when the Pieces part from one another,

other, and will poliſh like Alabaſter. A Lady may take them up in a Cambrick Handkerchief, and they will not ſoil it, tho' they are as black as the deepeſt Jet. They make many curious Toys of them, as Snuff-boxes, Nutmeg-boxes, Candleſticks, Salts, &c. but it ſo hardens when dug, and brought into the Air, that it cannot be worked into theſe Toys but on or near the Spot. This Coal is the moſt pleaſant and agreeable Fuel that can be found; but it is ſo remote from *London*, that the Carriage makes it too dear for common Uſe. We ſaw ſome of this Sort of Coal at *Warrington* too; but all from the ſame Pits.

I muſt not paſs over the *Burning-Well*, as it is called, near *Wigan*; the Account of which take in the Words of Mr. *Camden*'s Continuator:

"Within a Mile and an half of *Wigan* is a Well, "which does not appear to be a Spring, but rather "Rain-water, at firſt Sight. There is nothing about "it that ſeems extraordinary; but, upon emptying "it, there preſently breaks out a ſulphureous Va-"pour, which makes the Water bubble up as if it "boiled; a Candle being put to it, it preſently takes "Fire, and burns like Brandy; the Flame in a calm "Seaſon will continue a whole Day; by the Heat "whereof they can boil Eggs, Meat, &c. tho' the "Water itſelf be cold. By this Bubbling the Wa-"ter does not increaſe, but is only kept in Motion "by the ſudden *Halitus* of the Vapours breaking out. "The ſame Water, taken out of the Well, will "not burn; as neither the Mud upon which the "*Halitus* has beat.

Dr. *Leigh*, in his *Natural Hiſtory of* Lancaſhire, not only deſcribes it, but accounts very judiciouſly for the thing itſelf, and by it for the Warmth of all hot Baths.

On the ſame Road, a little South, ſtands *Newton*, which had once a Market, but is now diſuſed; tho'

it returns two Members to Parliament. It is noted for a very eminent Charity-ſchool, founded in 1707. by one *Hornby*, a Yeoman of the ſame Place. The poorer Sort of Children are taught to read, write, and caſt Accounts, and have Dinners every School-day beſides. There are alſo ten Boys and ten Girls, who lodge in an Hoſpital contiguous to the School, where they are provided with all other Neceſſaries till 14 Years old. The Fund for this Charity was 2000*l.* a large Sum for a Yeoman to give!

From hence we paſſed to *Ormskirk* Weſt, towards the Sea-coaſt. It is a Market-town that has a good Inland Trade; but we ſaw nothing remarkable here, but the Monuments of ſome of the antient Family of the *Stanleys*, before they were ennobled. And here they ſtill continue to bury the Family, whoſe Seat is called *Latham*, not far from this Town; to which belongs a very large Eſtate, and a fine Park. *Latham-houſe* is noted for having been gallantly defended in the Civil Wars by a Woman, the Lady *Charlotte*, Counteſs of *Derby*, who held it to the laſt Extremity againſt the Parliament-Forces, which could never reduce her to capitulate; but kept the Place glorioufly, till ſhe was relieved by Prince *Rupert*. It was, however, ruined in a ſecond Siege; and is ſold out of the Family, and now in Poſſeſſion of *Thomas Bootle*, Knt. who was building a magnificent Houſe there, when I was on the Spot.

Fernby, a Village, lies near the Sea-ſide, in the marſhy Grounds, where they dig Turf, that ſerves both for Fire and Candle. Theſe marſhy Grounds extend a great Way North, beyond *Eccleſton*, and almoſt up to *Preſton*. On the Edge of it Eaſtward is *Marton Mere*, which has been very large; but much of it is now drained.

Eccleſton is a Market-town, where nothing remarkable is to be ſeen: nor at *Charley*, a Town of the ſame Kind; which lies a little North-eaſt of it.

Preſton

Preſton ſtands next, a corporate Mayor Town, having three weekly Markets, well ſupplied and frequented. It is a large fine Town, ſituated on the *Ribble:* it is pretty full of People, but not like *Liverpoole* or *Mancheſter*; for we now come beyond the trading Part of the County. It received its firſt Charter from King *Henry* II. But tho' there is no Manufacture, the Town, being honoured with the *Court of Chancery*, and the Officers of Juſtice for *Lancaſter*, is full of Gentlemen, Attorneys, Proctors, and Notaries, the Proceſs of Law being here of a different Nature from that in other Places, by reaſon that it is a Duchy and County Palatine, and has particular Privileges of its own. It ſends two Members to Parliament. The People are gay here, tho' not perhaps the richer for that; but it has, on this Account, obtained the Name of *Proud Preſton*.

The deciſive Blow that was given here to the Rebellion in 1715. is too well known to be mentioned in this Place.

The great Street is filled with good Houſes, and is very broad. The Houſe of the preſent Earl of *Derby* makes a noble Appearance to the Street; and in general the Houſes are very well built. To this Town the Gentry reſort in Winter for many Miles round; and here are, during that Seaſon, Aſſemblies, Balls, *&c.* in the ſame manner as at *York*.

The Approach of this Town from the *London* Road is very narrow, and the Hollow Way, which is upwards of a Mile in Length from the Bridge to the Town, renders it almoſt impracticable to be forced, were the Paſs of the Bridge, and this Hollow Way, defended by Art, in any Proportion to the natural Strength of them; and yet, in both the late Rebellions, this Place was not diſputed by the Rebels with the leaſt Courage; for it has been aſſerted by ſeveral military Gentlemen, who have well conſidered the Situation of this Town, that five hundred Men, pro-

perly diſpoſed, would defend it againſt five thouſand regular Troops.

The Fords thro' the River *Ribble*, between this Townſhip, and that of *Penwortham*, being, by reaſon of great Freſhes and Tides, become very dangerous to Paſſengers, and ſeveral Perſons having loſt their Lives in endeavouring to paſs them; an Act was paſſed in the Seſſion of 1750-1. *for building a Bridge over that River, between the Townſhips of* Preſton *and* Penwortham, *near a Place called the* Fiſh-houſe, *in the County Palatine of* Lancaſter.

Not far from *Preſton* is *Rocheſter*, ſuppoſed to be the *Bretonomacum* of the Antients; a Town which in its flouriſhing State was ſaid to be the richeſt in *Chriſtendom*. So many Pieces of Antiquity have been dug up in its Neighbourhood, that it was moſt probably a Place of great Importance among the antient *Romans*.

Between the *Ribble*, and a little River ſome Miles South of *Lancaſter*, the Land elbows out, in the Form of a Semicircle, into the Sea; and this Tract they call the *Field-lands*, in which is a ſmall Market-town, called *Kirkham*; only remarkable for a good Free-ſchool, which has three Maſters.

Poulton is another Market-town in the ſame Tract, very convenient in its Situation for Trade, being near the Mouth of the River *Wire*. We followed the Poſt-road, and paſſed thro' *Garſtang*, which ſtands upon it, about Midway between *Preſton* and *Lancaſter*, and is of no other Note than having a Market; and ſo leaving *Wireſdale* Foreſt on our Right, we arrived at

Lancaſter, the County-Town, ſituate near the Mouth of the River *Lone*, or *Lune*. The Town is antient, neat, and handſome; but its Port is decayed, and incapable of receiving Ships of any conſiderable Burden. The Bridge has five Arches, and is handſome and ſtrong; but here is little or no Trade,

Trade, and few People. Of late there is an handſome Square of neat Buildings near the Caſtle; which is well inhabited, and ſtands very airy and pleaſant; having a fine Proſpect of the adjoining Meadows and the River on one Side; and on the other, the Port.

The Caſtle of *Lancaſter* is now the County-Goal, and the Aſſizes are held in it. The Town has only one Pariſh-church, which is fair and ſpacious.

Upon the Top of the Caſtle, at one Corner, is a ſquare Tower, called *John of Gaunt's Chair*; from whence we have a moſt charming Proſpect of the adjacent County, and the Courſe of the River *Lone*; but more eſpecially towards the Sea, where you have a moſt extenſive View even to the *Iſle of Man*.

Lancaſter was incorporated by King *John*; and was burnt by the *Scots*, in a ſudden Inroad in the Year 1322. which was in the Reign of King *Edward* II.

It is governed by a Mayor, *&c.* to whom *Edw.* III. granted the Privilege, That Pleas and Seſſions in the County ſhould be held no-where but at *Lancaſter*. It is the *Longovicum* of the *Romans*, who have had a Station here. On the ſteepeſt Side of the Hill below the Church hangs a Piece of a *Roman* Wall called *Wery-wall*, derived, as *Camden* thinks, from the *Britiſh* Word *Caerwirdd*, a green City, from the Verdure of the Hills. *Lancaſter* ſends two Members to Parliament.

As we came along the Sea-ſide, we obſerved a Kind of ſtrange Crows, whoſe Bodies are blue, and Heads and Wings black.

Not far from *Lancaſter*, at the Foot of an high Hill called *Warton Crag* (on the Top of which is a Beacon), ſtands an agreeable little obſcure Town named *Warton*, upon the Side of a Lake, where is a good Grammar-ſchool, with Accommodations, and a Library for the Benefit of the Maſters; which, together with

with an Hoſpital for ſix poor Men. was founded and endowed by Dr. *Hutton*, then Biſhop of *Durham*, in 1594. who was afterwards tranſlated to *York*; which certainly muſt have been then a See of very great Value, to have induced him to quit *Durham* for it, notwithſtanding its being an Archbiſhoprick, and the Title of *Grace* annexed to its Prelate. Here is alſo a very neat-built Church.

Higher up North, towards the Extremity of the County, next *Weſtmorland*, is *Hornby* Caſtle, upon the River *Lon*; which is an excellent Building, the Seat of the Lords of *Monteagle*, a Branch of the *Stanleys*, and ſince of the *Parkers*, one of whom, marrying into that Family, had, in King *James* I.'s Time, the ſame Title conferred upon him; and it was this Nobleman who diſcovered the Powder-plot.

This is now in the Poſſeſſion of Mr. *Chartres*, Heir to the late Colonel *Chartres*, who left his Eſtate to his ſecond Grandſon. The Caſtle is built on the Summit of the Hill, and the Ground falls away ſo ſuddenly on every Side, that there is not the leaſt Flat about the Building.

This Part of the County ſeemed very ſtrange and diſmal to us (nothing but Mountains in View, and Stone Walls for Hedges; four Oat-cakes for Bread, or Clapt-bread, as it is called), after coming from the South Side, which is ſo rich and fertile, that it is noted for ſhewing the largeſt Breed of Cows and Oxen in the Kingdom, whoſe Bulk as well as Horns, are of ſuch a Magnitude as is very aſtoniſhing; beſides their fine ſpotted Deer, which are ſaid to be peculiar to that Part of the County.

They burn Turf in this County, which makes us ſmell a Town at a great Diſtance.

Here, among the Mountains, our Curioſity was frequently moved to inquire what high Hill this was,

or that; and we ſoon were ſaluted with that old Verſe in *Camden*;

Ingleborough, Pendle-hill, *and* Penigent,
Are the higheſt Hills between Scotland *and* Trent.

Indeed they were all, in my Judgment, of a ſtupendous Height; but in a Country all mountainous, and full of high Hills, it was not eaſy for a Traveler to judge which was the higheſt.

As theſe Hills were lofty, ſo they had an Aſpect of Terror. Here were no rich pleaſant Valleys between them, as among the *Alps*; no Lead Mines and Veins of rich Ore, as in the *Peak*; no Coal-pits, as in the Hills about *Halifax*; but all barren and wild, and of no Uſe either to Man or Beaſt.

But what renders theſe Hills the more horrible, is, when great Rains fall in the Winter, the Water brings down ſuch Quantities of large Pebbles, as to fill the lower Grounds with them, where they lie in the hollow Places many Feet deep. I was informed by a Gentleman who has a fine Park near *Ingleborough-Hill*, that he has known upwards of a thouſand Loads of theſe Pebbles brought down in one Night; the Noiſe of which is frequently heard at the Diſtance of eight or ten Miles.

Indeed here were formerly, as far back as the Time of Queen *Elizabeth*, ſome Copper Mines, and they wrought them to good Advantage; but whether the Vein of Ore failed, or what elſe was the Reaſon, we know not, but they are all given over long ſince, and this Part of the Country yields little or nothing at all.

Weſt of *Hornby* Caſtle is a conſiderable Tract of Ground, which is Part of this County, and runs North, parallel with the Weſt Side of *Weſtmorland*, and the Eaſt Side of *Cumberland*, and on the South it runs out in a Promontory into the Sea; it is called *Fourneſs*.

Fourneſs. We paſſed over the Sands into it, which are very dangerous, and unpaſſable without Guides, who are kept here for that Purpoſe, at the Expence of the Government. It contains, beſides Villages, four Market-towns, called *Cartmel*, *Dalton*, *Ulverſton* and *Howſhead*; but are of no great Note. It is very mountainous, and full of Lakes or Meres; the largeſt is *Winander Mere*, which makes the utmoſt Northern Bound of this Tract of Ground, as of this Shire. It is famous for producing the Charfiſh, ſeldom found, unleſs it be at *Ulles water*, bordering on *Weſtmorland*, and in *North Wales*, as I have mentioned before. It is a curious Fiſh, and, as a Dainty, is potted, and ſent far and near by way of Preſent. It muſt needs be a great Rarity, ſince the Quantity they take, even here, is but ſmall. Mr. *Camden*'s Continuator calls it very happily the *Golden Alpine Trout*. This Mere is 18 Miles in Circumference, 10 in Length, and 2 in Diameter; and the Bottom is paved, as it were, with one continued Rock.

Between *Hornby* Caſtle and *Kirkby-Lonſdale*, at a ſmall Diſtance from the public Road, ſtands *Overborough*, the Seat of *Robert Fenwick*, Eſq; which was a famous Station of *Antoninus*, called *Bremetonacæ*. The Military Way is ſtill to be traced from *Coccium*, or *Ribcheſter*, to *Bremetonacæ*, or *Overborough*. The Houſe is built of Stone, and has a regular handſome Front to the Road from *London*. The Park is incloſed with a Stone Wall; and there are ſome noble Plantations made by the Poſſeſſor, which are in as flouriſhing a Condition as any in the Kingdom. Theſe Improvements were made at the little Intervals of Leiſure which this Gentleman could obtain from the great Buſineſs he had for many Years in his Profeſſion, as alſo from his Attendance in Parliament. But as he is now retired there from Buſineſs, he is making vaſt Improvements in his Park and Gardens, where he

he is introducing many of the beſt Fruits, and greatly inlarging his Plantations.

Lancaſhire, as has been ſaid, is a County Palatine; and its principal Town was wont to give Title of Duke to a Branch of the Royal Family; and till the two Roſes, the White and Red, were united in the Marriage of *Henry* VII. of the *Lancaſter* Line, with *Elizabeth*, Heireſs of the Houſe of *York*, theſe two Branches of the Royal Family, by their different Pretenſions to the Crown, gave Occaſion to the Wars and Confuſions which for many Years made *England* a Scene of Blood and Deſolation. Three ſucceſſive Princes, *Henry* IV. V. and VI. were of the *Lancaſter* Line; and the latter loſt his Crown and Life, as did his princely Son, to *Edward* IV. of the Houſe of *York*, whoſe two Sons being murdered by their Uncle *Richard* III. and he himſelf killed at *Boſworth-field*, the *Lancaſter* Line was again reſtored in *Henry* VII. who married the Heireſs of the Houſe of *York*, as has been ſaid.

Lancaſhire Witches are pleaſantly ſaid, and not undeſervedly, to allude to the Beauty of the Women in this County; but in the times of Superſtition, and even ſince the Reformation, it had a more ſerious Relation to the general Belief, that there were ſuch unhappy Creatures, who ſold themſelves to the Devil, to be enabled to do Miſchief for a time: a Belief that obtained much in this particular County, and for which many a poor old Creature ſuffered.

On this Occaſion it may not be amiſs to mention in this Place, the Act that paſſed in the 9th of King *George* II. which has reſcued thoſe miſerable Women, who, by the Ignorance and Superſtition of the ruſtic Rabble, were ſtiled Witches, from the Terror of the Laws, which, tho' in ſome ſort looked upon as obſolete, were nevertheleſs in Force againſt them, and had given too much Occaſion (till within theſe few Years paſt, that the Trial and Acquittal of *Jane Wenman*,

Wenman, as I have mentioned in * another Place, diſcouraged the wild Fury and ſuperſtitious Ignorance of the Vulgar) for perſecuting poor Wretches, whoſe Age and Infirmities, as well as deplorable Poverty, were enough, one would have thought, to intitle them to Pity, rather than the barbarous Uſage they were wont to meet with.

This Act repeals the Statute made in the Firſt Year of the Reign of that Witch-making Prince †, King *James* I. (who ſhewed himſelf no more in this, than in other Actions of his Life, a Conjurer), intituled, *An Act againſt Conjuration, Witchcraft, and dealing with evil and wicked Spirits*; and alſo repeals an Act of the Parliament of *Scotland*, *Anents Witchcrafts*, &c.

And here I may be allowed to give a Caution to many of my fair Readers, as well as to the lower Claſs of Fortune-caſters, by Coffee-grounds, *&c.* For, by this Act, Perſons pretending to tell Fortunes, and to diſcover loſt or ſtolen Goods, by virtue of any occult Art or Science, ſhall be impriſoned a Year; and, once every Quarter of that Year, be pillory'd; and obliged to find Security for their good Behaviour, at the Pleaſure of the Court in which Conviction ſhall paſs. And here let me be further indulged to obſerve, that certain married Ladies, who may incur the Penalty of this Act, may be ſtill worſe off than Maidens, becauſe perhaps their Huſbands can, the leaſt of all others, be expected to be bound for their requiſite *good Behaviour*.

There are not above 60 Pariſhes in this extenſive County: conſequently many of them are very large; and there are above 120 Chapels of Eaſe, no leſs than 16 of which are in one Pariſh.

* See Vol. II. p. 186.

† 'Tis well known, that this Act was paſſed in Compliment to the King's Opinion of Devils and Witches; and to the Book he wrote, intituled *Demonology*.

I now entered *Weſtmorland*, a County eminent only for being the wildeſt, moſt barren and frightful, of any that I have paſſed over in *England*, or in *Wales*. The Weſt Side, which borders on *Cumberland*, is indeed bounded by a Chain of almoſt unpaſſable Mountains, which, in the Language of the Country, are called *Fells*; and theſe are called *Fourneſs Fells*, from the Promontory mentioned p. 255. and an Abbey built alſo in antient Times, called *Fourneſs*. The whole County is divided into the Barony of *Kendal*, which is very mountainous, and in the Dioceſe of *Cheſter*; and the Barony of *Weſtmorland*, a large champaign Country, in the Dioceſe of *Carliſle*.

It muſt be owned, however, that here are ſome very pleaſant manufacturing Towns, and conſequently populous.

The Manufacture in which the People are employed, are chiefly Woollen Cloths, eſpecially at *Kirkby-Lonſdale*, and *Kendal*.

Kendal is a rich and populous Town, eſteemed the Beauty of the County, has a Free-ſchool well endowed, and drives a great Trade in Woollen Cloth, Cottons, Druggets, Serges, Hats, and Stockens.

Over the River *Ken*, whereon *Kendal* ſtands, are two Bridges of Stone, and another of Wood. At ſome ſmall Diſtance from the laſt, are to be ſeen the Ruins of a Caſtle, which was the Birth-place of *Catharine Parr*, the ſixth Wife of *Henry* VIII. The Church is fair and ſpacious, and there are two Chapels of Eaſe to it. Near the Church-yard ſtands a fair public School, whence a certain Number of Scholars are elected to *Queen's-College Oxen*.

Kendal conſiſts of ſeveral Streets neatly paved; one of which is very long, and has a Bridge in the Middle. It has a very plentiful Market for all Kinds of Proviſions, and Woollen Yarn, which the Girls bring in large Bundles under their Arms to ſell. Oppoſite the Town,

Town, onthe Eaſt Side of the River, upon a Mount, ſtand the Ruins of an old Caſtle, which was formerly of Conſequence. The *Ken* is a fine River, running about one half of the Town in a Valley, with a ſtony Chanel, abounding with Trout and Salmon. The Dyers and Tanners have their Habitations on the Banks of it.

Lonſdale, or *Kirkby-Lonſdale*, is a large Town, and has a good Trade in Cloth: it has a fair Church, and a fine Church-yard; from which, and from its Walls, and from the Banks of the River, we have a very fine Proſpect of the Mountains at a vaſt Diſtance, and of the beautiful Courſe of the River *Lone*, in a Valley far beneath us.

In this County are many noble Stone Bridges, built upon Rocks of a vaſt Height; but the moſt noted is that as we enter *Kirkby-Lonſdale*.

Theſe Rivers are quite different from thoſe in the Southern Parts of *England*; for the Country being mountainous, there is always a vaſt Stream, eaſily, in many Places, fordable, and through the whole Courſe filled with prodigious Rock-ſtones: the Sides are alſo generally lined with firm Rock; which Obſtructions occaſion frequent Cataracts or Water-falls. On this River, near *Kendal*, are two ſuch, where the Water tumbles down with an hideous Noiſe; one at a little Village called *Levens*, another more Southward, near *Betham*. From theſe the neighbouring Inhabitants form Prognoſtications of the Weather; for when the Northern one ſounds clear, they promiſe themſelves fair Weather; but when the Southern, they expect Rain or Miſts. Where there are none of theſe Cataracts or Water-falls, there are very noiſy Riplings, which afford an Amuſement not diſagreeable to a contemplative Traveler.

The Meadows, which are extended from *Kirkby-Lonſdale* to *Lancaſter*, are very fertile, and filled with Cattle; and the River is well ſtored with Salmon, Trout,

Trout, &c. ſo that Proviſions of all Sorts are very cheap: which has induced ſome Families of ſmall Fortunes to ſettle in *Kirkby-Lonſdale*. At the Market-croſs there, the Pretender, in the Year 1715. was firſt proclaimed.

In one of my Tours into theſe Parts, I was forced to paſs croſs the Country from *Carliſle* to *Newcaſtle upon Tyne*; in doing which I was obliged to procure a Guide, directing my Courſe to *Kirkby-Stephen*, over exceeding high Mountains; deſcending now-and-then into Valleys; the Deſcent ſo ſteep, that I could not but be apprehenſive for my Neck. This was the ſtrangeſt Journey I ever made in *England*. I often thought, Mountain riſing on Mountain, that I muſt ſoon approach the *Alps*: to ſay the leaſt, never was any County ſo like the *Highlands* of *Scotland*; for it is very rare to ſee an Houſe: Stone Walls for Hedges: but whenever we deſcended, we were ſure of meeting the moſt curious River I had ever ſeen, called the *Lune*, which is very rapid, and full of Cataracts. We travel along-ſide this River, in the Valley, for a Mile or more; then we croſs over upon Stone Bridges, built upon Rocks; then we aſcend again another Mountain; whence we ſurvey its beautiful ſerpentine Courſe; and deſcending into another Valley, there we are ſure to meet it again.

The Upper, or Northern Part of the County has two manufacturing Towns, called *Kirkby-Stephen*, and *Appleby*; the laſt is the Capital of the County, has a Free-ſchool and Hoſpital, and is the only Town in the County that ſends Members to Parliament. A great Manufacture of Yarn Stockens is carried on at *Kirkby-Stephen*.

Clifton is a Village remarkable for a ſmart Action, in the Rebellion of 1745. between the King's Troops, under the Command of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of *Cumberland*, and the Rebels; in which the latter were driven out of their advantageous Poſts.

Near

Near the River *Louther* is a Spring, which ebbs and flows ſeveral times in a Day.

In the Neighbourhood of this River is a Row of pyramidal Stones, eight or nine Feet high, pitched directly in a Row for a Mile together, and placed at equal Diſtances from each other.

When we enter'd at the South Part of this County, I began indeed to think of *Merionethſhire*, and the Mountains of *Snowden* in *North Wales*, ſeeing nothing round me in many Places, but unpaſſable Hills, whoſe Tops, covered with Snow, ſeemed to tell us, all the pleaſant Part of *England* was at an End; the great *Winander Mere* extending itſelf like a Sea, on the Weſt-ſide, from *North Bridge* on the South, where it contracts itſelf again into a River, up to *Greſemere* North, and is the Boundary of the County, as I have ſaid, on that Side; and the *Engliſh Apennines*, as Mr. *Camden* calls the Mountains of *Yorkſhire* North-Riding, lie like a Wall of Braſs on the other; and indeed in the moſt literal Senſe they are ſo: for it is the Opinion of the moſt ſkilful and knowing People in the Country, that they are full of inexhauſtible Mines of Copper, which is convertible into Braſs, and a Quantity of Gold in them alſo: nay, of late Years, they worked at ſome Copper-mines here; but the Ore lies ſo deep, and is ſo hard to come at, that they did not ſeem to go chearfully on.

But notwithſtanding the terrible Aſpect of the Hills, when we had paſſed by *Kendal*, and deſcended from the frightful Mountains, the flat Country began to ſhew itſelf; and we ſoon found the North and North-eaſt Part of the County to be pleaſant, rich, fruitful, and, if compared to the other Part, may be ſaid to be populous. The River *Eden*, the laſt River of *England* on this Side, as the *Tyne* is on the other, riſes in this Part out of the Side of a prodigious high Mountain, called *Mowill Hill*, or *Wildbore Fell*, which

which you pleaſe; after which, it runs through the Middle of this Vale, which, as I ſaid before, is a very agreeable and pleaſant Country, or, perhaps, ſeems to be ſo the more, in Compariſon with the horrid Height and Narrowneſs of the Eaſtern and Southern Parts. An Act paſſed ſome Years ago to make this River navigable, in which the neighbouring Country find great Advantage.

In the Vale, and on the Banks of this River, ſtands *Appleby*, or *Apulby*, the *Abalaba* of the Antients, once a flouriſhing City, now a ſcattering, decayed, and half-demoliſhed Town, the fatal Effects of the antient Inroads of the *Scots*, who uſed to make frequent Incurſions on this County, and became ſeveral times Maſters of this Town, and at length burnt it to the Ground; a Blow it has not yet recovered.

There are not many Seats of the Nobility in this Part, tho' ſeveral antient Families receive their Names from hence, as *Strickland* from the Lands of *Strickland*, *Wharton* (now extinct) from *Wharton-hall*, *Louther* from the River *Louther*, *Warcop* of *Warcop*, *Langdale* of *Langdale*, *Muſgrave* from *Muſgrave*, &c.

The *Roman* Highway, which I have ſo often mentioned, and which, in my laſt Letter, I left at *Leeming-lane* and *Peers-bridge* in the North-Riding of *York*, enters this County from *Rear-croſs*, or *Reecroſs*, upon *Stanmore*, and, croſſing it almoſt due Eaſt and Weſt, goes through *Appleby*, paſſing the *Eden* a little North from *Perith*, at an antient *Roman* Station called *Brovoniacum*, where was a large and ſtately Stone Bridge; but now the great Road leads to the Left-hand to *Perith*; in going to which, we firſt paſs the *Eden* at a very good Stone Bridge, called *Louther Bridge*, and then the *Elnot* over another.

Perith, or *Penrith*, called by the *Romans Verteræ*, is deemed the ſecond Town in the County for Wealth and Trade. It is large, and well-built, with a very good

good Market for all Sorts of Commodities and Cattle. The Market-houſe is convenient and ſpacious, the Church large and noble. The Weſt Side was defended with a Royal Caſtle, which in the Reign of *Henry* VI. was repaired out of the Ruins of *Maburg*, a *Daniſh* Temple hard by; which is itſelf now in Ruins. In the Market-place is a large Edifice of Timber, in the Nature of a Market-houſe, on many Parts of which is the Device of the Earls of *Warwick*; to wit, a Bear climbing up a ragged Staff. The Town is built of Red Stone, whence its Name *Penrith*; which in *Britiſh* ſignifies a Red Hill or Head. In the Church-yard we ſaw two Pillars 14 or 15 Feet aſunder, and the loweſt of them 12 Feet high, tho' they ſeem equal. The People told us, that they were the Monument of Sir *Owen Cæſar*; but there is no Inſcription upon them. This Sir *Owen*, they tell us, was a Champion of mighty Strength, and of gigantic Stature: and ſo he certainly was, if, as they affirm, he was as tall as one of the Columns, and could touch both Pillars with his Hands at the ſame time. They relate no other great Actions of him, but that he killed Robbers, and deſtroyed wild Boars in the Foreſt of *Englewood*.

On the North Side of the Veſtry of this Church is erected, in the Wall, an antient ſquare Stone, with a Memorial; intimating, that in the Year 1598. there was a dreadful Plague in thoſe Parts, in which there died in *Kendal*, 2500 Perſons; in *Penrith*, 2266; in *Richmond*, 2200; in *Carliſle*, 1196.

By this Account it ſhould ſeem, that every one of thoſe Towns had ſeparately more People than the City of *Carliſle*, or elſe the Diſtemper was not ſo peſtilential there; and that *Kendal*, which is the only manufacturing Town of them, was the moſt populous.

This

This Town was unhappily poſſeſſed by a Party of *Scots* Highland Rebels in 1715. when they made that deſperate Puſh into *England*, which ended at *Preſton*. In the Moor, or Heath, on the North Part of this Town, the Militia of the County, making a brave Appearance, and infinitely out-numbering the Highlanders, were drawn up; yet, with their *uſual* Bravery, they ran away as ſoon as the *Scots* began to advance to charge them, and never fired a Gun, leaving the Town at their Mercy. However, to do Juſtice to the Rebels, they offered no Injury to the Town, only quartered in it one Night, took what Arms and Ammunition they could find, and advanced towards *Kendal*.

From hence, in one Stage, through a Country full of Caſtles (for almoſt every Gentleman's Houſe is a Caſtle), we came to *Carliſle*, the Frontier Place and Key of *England* on the Weſt Sea, as *Berwick* upon *Tweed* is on the Eaſt. From below this Town the famous *Picts* Wall began, which croſſed the whole Iſland to *Newcaſtle* upon *Tyne*, which was built upon the following Occaſion:

When the *Romans* ſettled here by Force of Arms, they were always haraſs'd by the *Picts*, on the Side of *Scotland*. To ſtop their Inroads, the Emperor *Adrian* cauſed a Wall of Earth to be built, extending from the *German* to the *Iriſh* Sea, the Space of 80 Miles, or 27 *French* Leagues; and cauſed it to be paliſado'd, *Anno* 123. *Severus* the Emperor built it of Stone, with Turrets from Mile to Mile, and kept a Gariſon therein. But the *Picts* nevertheleſs, broke in through this Wall more than once. At laſt, *Ætius*, a *Roman* General, rebuilt it of Brick, in 430. but 'twas not long before it was pulled down by the *Picts*. It was eight Feet thick, and 12 Feet high from the Ground: ſome Part of it is ſtill to be ſeen, both in *Northumberland* and *Cumberland*.

Here alſo the great *Roman* Highway, juſt before named, has its End, this being the utmoſt Station of the *Roman* Soldiers on this Side.

But, before I go on to ſpeak of *Carliſle*, I muſt return to the Sea-coaſt, which, in this Northern County, is more remarkable than that of *Lancaſhire*, tho' the other is extended much farther in Length; for here are ſome Towns of good Trade; whereas in *Lancaſhire*, *Liverpoole* excepted, there is nothing of Trade to be ſeen upon the Coaſt.

The firſt Place I ſhall mention is *Ravenglaſs*, in the South End of the County, which runs between *Fourneſs* and the Sea. 'Tis a well-built Sea-port, and Market-town, upon the River *Eſk*; and on each Side of it run down to the Sea, two ſmall Rivers, which, together with the Sea, make a good Harbour for Ships, and ſurround three Parts of the Town, which occaſions a pretty good Trade to it.

The Cape or Head-land of *St. Bees* (derived from St. *Bega*, an *Iriſh* Female Saint) ſtill preſerves its Name.

In the Town is a very good Free-ſchool, founded by Archbiſhop *Grindal*, who was born here. It was very well endowed by him, and the Charity much increaſed by the late Dr. *Lamplugh* Archbiſhop of *York*, Dr. *Smith* Biſhop of *Carliſle*, Sir *John Louther*, and others.

The Library annexed to this Foundation is very valuable, and ſtill increaſing by ſeveral Gifts daily added to it. Tho' the Pariſh is vaſtly large, the Vicarage is very poorly endowed.

Near *St. Bees* ſtands a little Market-town, called *Egremont*, noted only for its antient Caſtle and Barons, and for loſing their Privilege of returning Members. It now gives Title of Earl to the noble Family of *Wyndham*.

Under this Shore, higher up North, and near the Cape, is the Town of *Whitehaven*, grown up by the En-

Encouragement of the *Louther* Family, from a ſmall Place, to be very conſiderable by the Coal Trade, which is ſo much increaſed of late, that it is the moſt eminent Port in *England* for it, next *Newcaſtle*; for the City of *Dublin*, and all the Towns of *Ireland* on that Coaſt, and ſome Parts of *Scotland*, and the *Iſle of Man*, are wholly ſupplied from hence. 'Tis frequent in time of War, or upon Occaſion of croſs Winds, to have 200 Sail of Ships at a time go from this Place to *Dublin* loaden with Coals. And Sir *James Louther*, particularly, is ſaid to ſend from hence to *Ireland*, annually, as many Coals as bring him in near 20,000 *l.* a Year.

This Increaſe of Shipping has led them on to Merchandizing; but the Town is only of few Years ſtanding in Trade: for Mr. *Camden* does not ſo much as name the Place, and his Continuator ſays very little of it.

And indeed the Town muſt be allowed to owe its flouriſhing Condition principally to two Acts of Parliament, one of the 7th, the other of the 11th, of Queen *Anne*, by virtue of which the Harbour was ſo conſiderably deepened and improved, and ſuch ſtrong and ſubſtantial Moles and Bulwarks erected, that Ships, which before were liable to be driven and caſt away on the Rocks and Shoals on that Coaſt, could lie in Safety, and be ſecure from the Violence of the Sea. The happy Succeſs of theſe Works encouraged the Town to apply to Parliament for Powers ſtill farther to improve the good Deſign, that ſo, by inlarging the Moles and Works, and extending them to Low-water Mark, ſuch Depth might be obtained, that the largeſt Ships belonging to the Town might ſail in and out of the Harbour at Neap-Tides, and that other Ships frequenting theſe Seas might ſail in at Half-flood. And accordingly an Act paſſed for this laudable Purpoſe, in the Seſſ. 1739-40. which will probably effectuate theſe good Ends, and not only

preſerve the Lives of many Mariners, but ſtill further improve the Trade and Navigation of this already flouriſhing Town. The ſame Act provides likewiſe for the Repair of the Roads about and leading to *Whitehaven*, which were become ruinous and bad, by the great Uſe made of them ſince the Improvements in the Harbour; for before that time they were very narrow, and ſeldom made uſe of by Carts and Wheel-carriages. All theſe Advantages and Increaſe of Trade have occaſion'd a new Church to be lately built at *Whitehaven*. Here is likewiſe a good Trade for Salt.

Still a little higher to the North is *Moreſby*, where 'tis ſuppoſed has been a *Roman* Fort, there appearing a great many Ruins of Fortifications along the Sea-coaſt, and other Antiquities.

About ten Miles North-eaſt from *Whitehaven* lies *Cockermouth*, between two Hills, upon the little River *Cocker*, juſt where it falls into the *Derwent*; and is almoſt encompaſſed by the two Rivers. The former runs through it, and is joined again by two Bridges. It is a Town of good Trade, and well built; and ſends two Members to Parliament. It has a Caſtle on one Hill, and a fair Church on the other. It is about 12 Miles from the Sea, and Veſſels of good Burden may ſecurely come up to it; tho' ſome ſay, that no Veſſel can get above *Workington*, of which Place we ſhall preſently ſpeak further. The *Derwent* is famous for its ſpringing out of thoſe Hills called *Derwent Fells*, where the antient Copper-Mines were found in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, and in which, it was ſaid, there was a large Quantity of Gold. But they are diſcontinued ſince, ſome ſay, becauſe Gold being found among the Ore, the Queen claimed the Royalty, and ſo nobody would work them: but this is rather a Reaſon why they ſhould have applied to the Search with more Vigour; therefore the more probable Cauſe is, that the Charge of working them was too great for the Profits.

A little South-eaſt of *Cockermouth* ſtands *Keſwick*, a ſmall Market-town, in Decay, inhabited chiefly by Miners, who have their Smelting-houſes here, there being near this Place Mines of Black-lead, which turn to very good Account, and I think are the only Mines of the kind in *Britain*.

Here we ſaw *Skiddaw*, which is there reported to be the higheſt Hill in *England*. It ſeems the higher, becauſe it is not ſurrounded with other Mountains, like moſt of thoſe in other Counties, as at *Cheviot*, *Penigent*, and other Places. From the Top of *Skiddaw* one ſees plainly into *Scotland*, quite into *Dumfreisſhire*, and farther.

The Earl of *Egremont* is chief Lord of *Cockermouth*, by Deſcent from the antient Family of the *Piercies*, Earls of *Northumberland*.

The Caſtles and great Houſes of this Eſtate fall to Ruin, as indeed all the Caſtles in this County do; for the two Kingdoms being now united into one, Strong-holds are of no more Uſe here, than in any other Part of the Kingdom. The Caſtles in *Cumberland* now belong to the Earl of *Egremont*, and thoſe in *Northumberland* to the Earl of *Northumberland*.

The *Derwent* is noted for Trout, and alſo for very good Salmon; which from *Workington*, a Fiſhing-town at the Mouth of this River, they carry freſh as they take them, up to *London*, upon Horſes, which, changing often, go Night and Day without Intermiſſion, and, as they ſay, out-go the Poſt, ſo that the Fiſh come very ſweet and good to *London*, where the extraordinary Price they yield, from two Shillings and Six-pence to four Shillings *per* Pound, pays very well for the Carriage. They do the ſame from *Carliſle*.

Jerby, now a conſiderable Market-town, ſtands North-eaſt of *Cockermouth*. It is ſuppoſed to be the *Arbeia* of the Antients.

From the Mouth of the *Derwent* to that of the *Elen* is ſuppoſed to have been fortified by the *Romans*, to prevent the Landing of the *Scots* and *Iriſh*, who infeſted theſe Coaſts; for here have been ſeveral Ruins of Fortifications diſcovered, and ſome of them ſince *Camden*'s Time. At *Elenborough*, 'tis ſaid, the firſt Cohort of *Dalmatians* were gariſon'd, where are great Remains of them ſtill to be ſeen, old Vaults open'd, Altars, Stones, and Statues, with Inſcriptions dug up, on them. And at *Wigton*, a ſmall Market-town, farther North to the Foreſt of *Allerdale*, are ſeveral Altars pitch'd, which they ſay were brought from *Elenborough*, and old *Carliſle*. But if I were to dwell upon Antiquities, I ſhould find Work enough in this County; and therefore muſt refer you to ſuch Writers as have treated of them.

In *Whitfield* Park, at the Borders of this County, they ſhew you an *Hawthorn* Tree, againſt which the Heads of a Stag and a Dog were formerly nailed up, in Memory of a famous Chace. It ſeems the Dog (not a Greyhound, as Mr. *Camden*'s Continuator calls it, but a ſtanch Buckhound) ſingly chaſed a Stag from this Park, as far as the *Red Kirk* in *Scotland*, which, they ſay, is ſixty Miles at leaſt, and back again to the ſame Place; where, being both ſpent, the Stag, exerting his laſt Force, leap'd the Park Pales, and died on the Inſide; the Hound, attempting to leap after him, had not Strength enough to get over, but fell back, and died on the Outſide juſt oppoſite. The Heads of both were nailed upon the Tree, and underneath this Diſtich on them. The Hound's Name, it ſeems, was *Hercules*:

Hercules *kill'd Hart-a-Greeſe*,
And Hart-a-Greeſe kill'd Hercules.

Weſt of the *Hawthorn* Tree, and upon the old *Roman* Way, is the famous Column, called the *Counteſs Pillar*, the beſt and moſt beautiful Piece of its Kind

Kind in *Britain*. It is a fine Column of Free-ſtone, curiouſly wrought and enchaſed, and in ſome Places painted. It has an Obeliſk on the Top, ſeveral Coats of Arms, and other Ornaments, in proper Places all over it, with Dials alſo on every Side, and a Braſs Plate with the following Inſcription, in Capital Letters:

This Pillar was erected Anno 1656. *by the Right Honourable* ANNE *Counteſs Dowager of* Pembroke, *and ſole Heir of the Right Honourable* George *Earl of* Cumberland, &c. *for a Memorial of her laſt Parting in this Place with her good and pious Mother, the Right Honourable* Margaret *Counteſs Dowager of* Cumberland, *the Second of* April 1616. *in Memory whereof ſhe alſo left an Annuity of Four Pounds, to be diſtributed to the Poor within the Pariſh of* Brougham, *every Second Day of* April *for ever, upon the Stone Table hereby.*

This Counteſs of *Pembroke* had a noble and great Eſtate in this County, and a great many fine old Seats, all which ſhe repaired and beautified, and dwelt ſometimes at one, and ſometimes at another, for the Benefit of her Tenants, and of the Poor, whom ſhe always made deſirous of her Preſence, conſtantly relieving them by her Bounty and Hoſpitality. But thoſe Eſtates are, ſince that Time, gone into other Families, particularly into that of the Earl of *Thanet*, who has great Eſtates in *Weſtmorland*.

This Lady was of the Family of *Clifford*; ſhe had no leſs than four Caſtles in this County, of which *Pendragon* Caſtle was the chief, which is a fine Building to this Day.

We did not go into the Grotto on the Bank of the River *Eden*, of which mention is made by *Camden*'s Continuator, the People informing us, that the

Paſſage was blocked up with Earth: ſo I muſt be content with telling you, that it ſeems to have been a Lurking-place for Robbers, in old Time. A Place of Strength it could not be; for its Security ſeems to have conſiſted ſolely in its Secrecy. It had certainly been worth ſeeing, had it been paſſable. The Entry is long and dark, but whether ſtrait or crooked, I cannot ſay. The Iron Gates leading to it are gone, nor is there any Sign of them, or what they were hung to.

Higher up on the *Eden*, the Eaſt Side of the County, is *Kirk-Oſwald*, an indifferent Market-town, that has nothing of Note; and *Brampton* ſtands N. E. of *Carliſle*, on the River *Itching*, about a Mile beyond the *Picts* Wall, which has likewiſe nothing worth remarking, ſaving an Hoſpital built by the Lady *Carliſle*, Grandmother to the preſent Earl, for ſix poor Men, and as many Women.

At *Burgh upon the Sands*, a little Diſtance from *Carliſle*, is the Monument of our victorious Prince *Edward* I. who having ſo far ſubdued the *Scots*, as to bring away the ſacred Stone at *Scone* Abbey, whereon their Kings uſed to be crowned, died here in his Camp, on his March againſt them, like a true Soldier, guarding his Frontiers with his lateſt Breath. In Memory of him there was afterwards erected a fair ſquare Pillar nine Yards and an half high, with theſe Inſcriptions on three Sides:

On the Weſt Side:

Memoriæ æternæ EDVARDI I. *Regis Angliæ longe clariſſimi, qui in belli apparatu contra* Scotos *occupatus, hic in caſtris obiit* 7. Julii *A. D.* 1307.

To the immortal Memory of *Edward* I. the far moſt illuſtrious King of *England*; who, being ſurpriſed in his Preparations for War againſt the *Scots*, died here in the Field, *July* 7. 1307.

On

On the South Side:

Nobiliſſimus Princeps HENRICUS HOWARD, *Dux* Norfolciæ, *Comes Mareſchal. Angliæ, Comes Arund. &c. ..... ab* EDVARDO I. *Rege Angliæ oriundus.*

The moſt noble Prince *Henry Howard*, Duke of *Norfolk*, Earl Marſhal of *England*, Earl of *Arundel*, &c. deſcended from *Edward* I. King of *England*.

On the North Side:

JOHANNES AGLIONBY, J. C. F.

Beneath,

THO. LANGSTONE *fecit*, 1685.

Carliſle, the *Lugovallum*, or rather *Brovoniacum* of the *Romans*, is ſituated exceedingly pleaſant by the *Picts* Wall, and guarded by three Rivers; by the *Eden* on the North, by the *Peterel* on the Eaſt, and on the Weſt by the *Caude*. It is a Place of great Antiquity, being firſt built by an antient *Britiſh* Prince named *Luel*, and from him called *Caer Luel*, i. e. *Luel's* Town, to which it retains an Affinity of Sound to this Day. It has ſuffered the Fate of moſt Frontier Towns; been taken, retaken, burnt, and deſtroyed ſeveral times by the *Scots*, *Danes*, and *Norwegians*; and lay once in its Ruins for near 200 Years, till *William Rufus* rebuilt it, who ſent a Colony of Southern *Engliſhmen* to it, and who is ſaid likewiſe to have built the Caſtle. *Henry* I. dignified it with an Epiſcopal See, and fortified it as a proper Barrier againſt the *Scots*. The City ſends two Members to Parliament.

The Cathedral Church is a venerable old Pile, but ſeems to have been built at two different times, or, as it were, rebuilt, the upper Part being much more modern than the lower; and ſaid to be built by King *Henry* VIII. A great Part of it was built by St. *David*, King of *Scotland*, who held this County,

together with *Weſtmorland* and *Northumberland*, in Vaſſalage from the Crown of *England*. He, and many of his Succeſſors, were great Benefactors to it, and nominated ſeveral of the Biſhops; but almoſt the whole Nave, or Weſt Part of it, was demoliſhed by the *Scots*, in the Civil Wars. There is another Church called *St. Cuthbert's*.

King *Henry* VIII. fortified this City againſt the *Scots*, and built an additional Caſtle to it on the Eaſt Side, which *Camden* calls a Citadel. On the North-weſt is a Gariſon. The City has three Gates, and the Walls round it are ſo thick, that three Men may walk abreaſt on them within the Parapet. Over the *Eden* is a Bridge which ſoon lets you into *Scotland*, the Limits not being above ſix Miles off; for the South Part of it on this Side comes at leaſt 50 Miles farther into *England* than at *Berwick*.

Carliſle is a wealthy and populous Place, and the Houſes are well-built, but it is not large. Here flouriſhes a good Trade in Fuſtians. What happen'd here in the Rebellion of 1745. when it was taken by the Rebels, and re-taken by his Royal Highneſs the Duke of *Cumberland*, I ſhall take notice of, in an Article by itſelf, at the latter End of my Tour thro' *Scotland*, where the Flame firſt broke out, and where it was happily extinguiſhed; only obſerving here, that the Fortifications, which had received ſome Damage in that Rebellion, are now quite completed.

I made a Trip, when I was in theſe Parts, to *Parton*, in this County, which I the rather mention becauſe of the Improvements made in its Harbour of late Years, by virtue of Acts of Parliament, for that Purpoſe.

For in the fourth and fifth of the late Queen *Anne*, an Act paſſed for inlarging the Piers and Harbour of that Town; but by the Negligence and Death of Truſtees, the Works intended by the Act were not carried to Effect. This proving a great Diſappointment to the Inhabitants, who had built Houſes on a Proſpect

ſpect of a conſiderable Trade in Exportation of Coals, and other Commodities of the County; in the Year 1724. another Act paſſed for rebuilding the ſaid Piers and Harbour. In conſequence of this Act, the Pier was rebuilt, and the Harbour made capable of receiving ſeveral ſmall Ships; and a Trade for Coals to *Ireland* and other Parts commenced. This gave Encouragement for another Act, which paſſed *Anno* 1732. to inlarge the Term for 21 Years after the Expiration of the former, in order to make the Harbour ſtill more complete, for the Reception of Ships of greater Burden, and to inlarge the River, cleanſe the Harbour, and to bring into it a ſmall Brook, called *Mareſby-beck*, which runs near it. All which will be of great Uſe to the Place, as well as to Trade and Navigation in general.

In this Northern County are more noted *Roman* Antiquities found, than almoſt in any other. It has a Lake called *Ulles-water*, noted for producing the excellent Fiſh called Char, almoſt peculiar to it, and to *Winander-mere*. *Wry-noſe*, one of its higheſt Hills, is remarkable for its three Shire Stones, a Foot Diſtance each, one in *Cumberland*, one in *Weſtmorland*, and the third in *Lancaſhire*.

Near *Salkeld* in this County is a Trophy erected, vulgarly called *Long Meg and her Daughters*, conſiſting of 77 Stones; *Long Meg* 15 Feet above Ground, and the reſt but 10.

This having been a Frontier County, the antient Houſes of the Nobility and Gentry are built for the moſt part Caſtle-wiſe, and are called Caſtles. Thus *Grey-ſtock* Caſtle and *Drumbough* Caſtle belong to the Duke of *Norfolk*; *Cockermouth* Caſtle to the Earl of *Egremont*; *Naworth* Caſtle to the Earl of *Carliſle*; *Dacre* Caſtle to the late Earl of *Suſſex*; *Corby* Caſtle, Mr. *Howard*'s. And here I muſt be a little more particular on the laſt, which deſerves the Obſervation of the Curious. *Corby* Caſtle is ſituated

about four Miles S. E. of *Carliſle*, and is the Seat of the ſaid Mr. *Howard*, a Deſcendant from the Duke of *Norfolk*'s Family. The Building is of Stone, neat, but plain. The Entrance to this Houſe is by a large ſquare Court-yard. On the Right-hand are the Gardens, and on the Left Offices for the Servants, and Stabling for Horſes. It is plentifully watered by Springs in ſeveral large Reſervoirs made about the Houſe, which ſtands on the Precipice of an high Rock, which is in the Back-part about 100 Feet high. In this Rock is cut a regular Pair of Stairs of about ſix Feet wide with all their Ornaments down to the Bottom. As you deſcend theſe Stairs, you paſs by ſeveral Rooms hewn out of the Rock, of about 16 Feet ſquare, which have no other Furniture than Tables and Seats made out of the Stone. At the Bottom of thoſe Stairs you aſcend another Pair about 10 Feet high, which leads to a Terrace made in Form of a Semicircle, by the Side of which runs the River *Eden*, having a Pair of Stairs to take Water at. The Terrace preſents a fine View of another Part of the Rock, of equal Height with the former; from the Top of which is placed a Caſcade ſo wonderfully curious, that I know nothing like it. It is at leaſt 100 Feet high, and the Water is broken by the pointed Ridges of the Rock into ſo many various Shapes, and the Springs fly about you in ſo delightfully rude a manner, as to entertain you with a great Inſtance of the Power of Art in embelliſhing Nature, which is further heightened by a natural Caſcade (effected by this artificial one), of which you have a diſtinct Proſpect, when you arrive at the Landing-ſtairs.

From hence you have another View, of half a Mile long, of the River on the Right-hand, and an hanging Grove of Trees, juſt as Nature has placed them, on the Left. As you paſs along a Gravel-walk, you ſee ſeveral Figures placed there for Ornament; at the End of the Walk is a ſmall Banqueting-

ing-room, with a Portico in the Front, facing this Walk: it is called *Tempe altera*. In this River is a Weir, well ſtocked with Salmon and other Fiſh. On the other Side of the River, over-againſt the Houſe, are the Remains of an old Caſtle, which is called *Weatheral-Tower*, under which is an Hermit's Cave.

Weſtward of *Lancaſhire* and *Cumberland* lies the *Iſle of Man*; of which I ſhall take Notice among the Weſtern Iſles of *Scotland*. [See VOL. IV. p. 269.]

Cumberland gives Title of Duke to his Royal Highneſs Prince *William*, his Majeſty's Son; as it did before to his Royal Highneſs *George* Prince of *Denmark*, Conſort of the late Queen *Anne*.

Being now at the utmoſt Extent of *England* this Way, I ſhall conclude my Letter with the following Tranſcription from the famous *Milton*, which enumerates the principal Rivers of *England*, with their diſtinguiſhing Characters:

Rivers, ariſe; whether thou be the Son
Of utmoſt TWEED, *or* OUSE, *or gulphy* DUN;
Or TRENT, *who, like ſome earth-born Giant, ſpreads*
His thirty Arms along th' indented Meads;
Or ſullen MOLE, *that runneth underneath;*
Or SEVERN *ſwift, guilty of Maiden's Death;*
Or rocky AVON, *or of ſedgy* LEE,
Or coaly TYNE, *or antient hallow'd* DEE;
Or HUMBER *loud, that keeps the* Scythians *Name;*
Or MEDWAY *ſmooth, or Royal-tower'd* THAME.

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant.

LET-

LETTER V.

CONTAINING

A brief Account of the Iſles of Jerſey, Guernſey, Alderney, *and* Sarke.

SIR,

THAT nothing may be wanting to complete this Work, I ſhall briefly in this Place touch upon the Iſles of *Jerſey*, *Guernſey*, *Alderney*, and *Sarke*, which are the only Remains of the Dukedom of *Normandy* now in Poſſeſſion of the *Engliſh* Crown. And firſt for JERSEY.

Various Names have been affixed to this Iſland: in the Time of the *Romans* it was named *Cæſarea*, probably from the Dictator, who ſubdued ſeveral Nations along this Tract: which Conjecture is confirmed by the preſent Name of one of its Forts, which is *Le Fort de Geſar*. In the North of the Iſland, at *Roſel*, is an Intrenchment preſerving the Name of *La petite Ceſarée*. That the *Romans* were here, is plain from the Remains of an antient Camp near the Manor of *Dilament*; as alſo from Coins which have been found in different Parts of the Iſland, particularly

larly one of *Commodus*, and two of *Probus* and *Poſthumus*, all in the Pariſh of *St. Oüen*. Its modern Appellation is no more than a Corruption of its old one, *Jer* being a Contraction of *Cæſar*, and *Ey* ſignifying Iſland, q. d. *Cæſar*'s Iſland. *Augia* was a Name ſtill elder than the time when the *Romans* were acquainted with the Place; and ſuppoſed to be the original one.

The Iſland has ſuſtained ſeveral Revolutions: 1. By *Rollo*, Duke of *Normandy*. 2. By the *French*. 3. By the *Normans* reſtored. 4. By the uniting of it to the Crown of *England*. The Inhabitants behaved very valiantly in Defence of *Charles* I. and his Son *Charles* II. but were at laſt reduced by the irreſiſtible Power of the *Engliſh* Parliament, altho' they are ſuppoſed to have been the laſt who ſubmitted to the common Fate of the Times, by a Capitulation equally advantageous and honourable.

Jerſey is computed to be 49° 10' N. L. and 2° 20' W. L. from the Meridian of *London*. Its Length is 12 Miles; its utmoſt Breadth between ſix and ſeven. Its North Side, from its lofty Cliffs, is 40 or 50 Fathoms perpendicular from the Sea; which renders it inacceſſible that Way; but the South is much lower, and almoſt level with the Water. Its Form ſeems to ſome to reſemble a Wedge, or a rectangular Triangle.

The higher Lands are diverſified by gritty and gravelly, ſtony and rocky, fine and ſweet Mould; the lower by heavy, deep, and rich, Soil. All Kinds of Foreſt and Fruit-trees, Shrubs, Roots, Flowers, and Herbs, flouriſh here, with Pulſe and Corn, tho' their Wheat is ſmaller than *Engliſh*.

The Decay of Tillage (ſo evident in this Iſle) is owing to three Cauſes: 1. The Increaſe of the Stocken Manufacture; which naturally inclined the People to ſlight the more laborious Employment of Agriculture. 2. The Improvement of Navigation, and

and Foreign Traffick, which had the ſame Effect. 3. The Culture of Cyder, by converting the Arable Lands into Orchards for that Purpoſe; which commodity is the ordinary Drink of the Inhabitants, who are now over-ſtocked with it; ſo that there is Hope of their returning to the Plough, and to their former Induſtry. 4. The Increaſe of Incloſures and High-ways; of the latter whereof here are three Sorts; the firſt called *Le Chemin du Roy*, or The King's High-way, ſixteen Feet in Breadth; the ſecond, *Le Chemin de huit Pieds*, or The eight-foot Way, which with its Sides makes up 12 Feet; and the third, *Le chemin de quatre Pieds*, or The four-foot Way, for Horſe-carriages.

On the Rocks about the Iſland, Sea-weed grows plentifully, which is an Equivalent for the Deficiency of other things uſeful in Huſbandry, and is the common Manure of the Land in *Jerſey*.

Here is Plenty of good Water from the inexhauſtible Stores of Springs guſhing from the numerous Strata of Rocks every-where conſpicuous. Meat alſo and Butter are equally good and ſweet here, tho' the Cattle are inferior in Size to thoſe elſewhere.

The Ewes of this Iſle had four Horns, but the Rams ſix, in *Camden*'s Time, tho' rarely now to be ſeen. Fowl of all Kinds are here in great Quantities. But none of the volatile Tribe exceed in Beauty the *Jerſey* Partridge, having the bright Eyes natural to that Bird, red Legs, and variegated Feathers. The Fleſh however is not much preferable to that of the common Partridge.

This Iſland abounds with Fiſh, the Species of which we may range thus: 1. Rough-coated Fiſh, ſuch as Rouſſes, Haus, *&c.* the coarſeſt of all. 2. Shell and Rock-fiſh, among which is the *Ormer*, ſuppoſed peculiar to theſe Parts, and deriving its Name, which is *French*, from its Reſemblance to an human Ear. The Inſide of the Shell is made uſe of in inlaid

Works, as Mother of Pearl, to the bright Colour of which it approaches. There is no Under-ſhell; but the Fiſh adheres to the Rock with its Back, and is a ſolid Maſs of white Pulp, very grateful to the Taſte, which it regales like the Fleſh of Land-Animals. In great Spring Tides, at low-water Mark, it is found. 3. Flat-fiſh, as Rays, Thornbacks, Soles, Plaice, large Turbots, &c. 4. Scale-fiſh. Of theſe, one Draught of Baſe has equalled a Cart-load. Beſides which here is the Mullet, red and grey, the Vrac, or Sea-carp, and the Bar, an exquiſite Fiſh, ſometimes two Feet in Length. Other Fiſh here are, which for their Singularity we cannot paſs by in Silence.

The *Gronnard* is ſo called from its *grunting* Noiſe, when taken. Its Head is almoſt as big as the Body, and its Colour is a deep Scarlet, reſembling Blood.

The *Lançon* (or *Little Lance*, from its Shape) is never found in the Water, but in ſome moving Sand-bank deſerted by the Sea; when the Sand being moved with an iron Hook, the Fiſh ſpring up, and are caught by Handfuls. The young Men and Maids take great Delight, during the warm Summer Nights, in this Sport; which is rendered eaſy to them by the Gliſtering of the Prey above the Sand. This they term *aller au Lançon*. It is prepared as an Anchovy, and, well dreſſed, gives an agreeable Reliſh.

Another odd Fiſh is the *Sirene*, which is furniſhed with Teats like a Woman's.

The ugly, but harmleſs, and perhaps wholſome Animal the Toad, abounds here, as do innoxious Creatures of the Serpentine Kind, particularly Lizards, which gaze on Paſſengers, as they lie baſking in the Sun. But the worſt of the reptile Kind are Moles, which damage the Corn and Graſs, though they compenſate that Detriment by affording a freer Paſſage to the Rain thro' their *Latibula*.

The

The Climate here is in general wholſome; tho' as Luxury has gained Ground, Diſeaſes unknown to former Ages have been its conſtant Attendants: ſo that it cannot now boaſt of that Character given it by *Camden*, *That here was no Room for the Phyſicians.*

The Rocks are vaſt and terrible; the Tides rapid and ſtrong; as an Evidence of which, here is no ſtill Water at any time, as in other Parts of the *Britiſh* Chanel.

The whole Iſland conſiſts of 12 Pariſhes, which are divided into *Vintaines*, from the 20 Houſes which formerly, as is ſaid, conſtituted each Pariſh; tho' now ſome Pariſhes vaſtly exceed that Number. *Cueillettes* is the name for theſe Diviſions in the Pariſh of *St. Oüen* alone.

But to be more particular: 1. The Pariſh juſt mentioned contains ſix *Cueillettes*, namely, *De Vincholés*, *des Millés*, *de Leoville*, *des Grontés*, *Grande Cueillette*, and *Petite Cueillette*. The Seigneur *de St. Oüen* has a large Pond in the Weſt of the Iſland, containing about 20 Acres of Land, wherein are Carp of ſo extraordinary a Size, as ſcarce to be equalled in *Europe*; ſome of them being four Feet four Inches in Length. Part of the great Bay of *St. Oüen* had been a rich Vale, which was ſwallowed up by the Sea.

2. *St. Peter* contains ſix *Vintaines*; which are, *Des Anguerres*, *du Coin Varin*, *du Doet*, *de St. Nicolas*, *de la Vallée*, and *Grande Vintaine*.

3. In *St. Brelade* are four *Vintaines*; called *Des Quenvés*, *de la Moye*, *du Coin*, and *de Noirmont*. In this Pariſh ſtands the Town of *St. Aubin*, the ſecond of the Iſland; and from it the Bay adjoining derives its Name; which conſiſts of white Sand, level and firm; and thence the Traveling from this Town to *St. Helier*, the Capital, is rendered ſmooth and eaſy. And as the Church is at a Diſtance, and inter-

intercepted by a bleak Hill, the Inhabitants, who are in plentiful Circumſtances, were building, when I was there, a convenient Chapel by way of Contribution. The Port, which is the beſt and moſt frequented in *Jerſey*, has a ſtrong Pier carried into the Sea, which receives and affords a ſafe Harbour for Ships. Here a Sixth Rate juſt floats at a dead Neap, and a Ship of 200 Tons at all times. At Half-flood a Veſſel of 130 Tons may find Entrance. Larger Ships indeed, and Men of War, muſt remain in the Road, where is good Anchorage. The Pier joins to the Fort of *St. Aubin*, which renders the Place very defenſible. Theſe Advantages have brought hither many Merchants and Maſters of Ships: and every *Monday* is held what is improperly called a Market; for it is rather an Exchange, where Merchants and others meet for tranſacting Affairs of Navigation and Traffick. The Houſes are moſtly new.

4. *St. Mary* has two *Vintaines*, *Du Nord*, and *du Sud*. In this Pariſh was diſcovered a Spring ſtrongly impregnated with a purging Mineral; the Water of which was approved of by Dr. *Charleton*, an eminent *Engliſh* Phyſician.

5. *St. Laurence* contains four *Vintaines*; *viz. Du Coin Motier*, *du Coin Tourgis*, *du Coin és Haſtains*, and *de la Vallée*.

6. *St. John* has three *Vintaines*; which are *Du Nord*, *du Doet*, *de Herupe*. In this Pariſh is an Hill called *Mont-mado*, whereon is a rich Quarry of excellent Stone, capable of being cut into regular Squares, like *Portland* Stone.

7. In *Trinity* are five *Vintaines*; namely, *De la Ville à l'Eveſque*, *du Rondin*, *de Roſel*, *des Augrés*, and *de la Croizerie*.

8. *St. Helier* comprehends four *Vintaines*; which are, *Du Mont à l'Abbée*, *du Mont au Prétre*, *du Mont Cochon*, and *de la Ville*. The Situation of *St. Helier* is pleaſent as well as commodious, having on

on the South-weſt the Sea, with a full Proſpect of *Elizabeth* Caſtle, and of the Road for Ships. To the North are Hills, which are an excellent Defence againſt the Cold: and at their Feet a Flat of Meadows enlivened by a pure Stream, which from hence enters the Streets, and even the Houſes; ſo that the Water is eaſily brought up by Buckets, let down thro' a Trap-door, or from the Reſervoirs of Wells and Pumps. Another huge Hill projects, in a manner, over the Town; and being a Common, affords to the Cattle Herbage, and to Gentlemen and Ladies an agreeable Walk, with the Advantage of an extenſive Proſpect. The uſual Name of this Hill is *Le Mont de la Ville*. The unfortunate Duke of *Somerſet*, Protector of the King and Kingdom, had probably intended to protect himſelf from the Malice of his Enemies, by building a new Town here, as he did a Citadel at *Alderney*; both which Deſigns became abortive by his Death. In *St. Helier*, at preſent, are about 400 Houſes, diſpoſed into divers wide and well-paved Streets. *La Cohue Royale*, or the Seat of Juſtice, ſtands in a large Quadrangle, on each Side of which are handſome Structures. Here is held every *Saturday* a Market, or rather a Fair, whither People flock from all Parts of the Iſland to enjoy their Friends, or tranſact Buſineſs. In the Town live few landed Gentlemen, but many Shopkeepers, Artificers, and Retailers of Liquor. Scarce any thing is wanting to the Uſes of Neceſſity or Convenience. *La Halle*, *la Boucherie*, or the Shambles, is a large Room incloſed, ſo that the Sight and Smell of Carcaſes do not here annoy the Eyes and Noſtrils of People, as they do in moſt Country Towns. The Number of Inhabitants, excluſive of ſome Hundreds in the out *Vintaines*, who are Pariſhioners, tho' not Townſmen, is ſuppoſed to amount to 2000. And the Church, tho' very capacious by the Acceſſion of Galleries, when I was there, was crouded with them.

9. *St.*

9. *St. Saviour* has ſix *Vintaines*, of the following Denominations: *De Maufant*, *De ſous la Hogue*, *des Pigneaux*, *de ſous l'Egliſe*, *de la Grande Longueville*, and *de la Petite Longueville*.

10. Under *St. Martin* are comprehended theſe five *Vintaines*: *De Roſel*, *de la Queruée*, *de ſous l'Egliſe*, *du Fief du Roy*, and *de Faldoit*.

11. *Gronville* compriſes four *Vintaines*; *De la Rue*, *des Marais*, *de Longueville*, and *de la Roque*.

12. In *St. Clement* are three *Vintaines*; by Name, *Du Mont Roquier*, *de Samaréz*, and *Grande Vintaine*. In the Canal called *Samaréz* are great Numbers of Carp and Eel, the only freſh-water Fiſh in the Iſland.

The *Cueillettes* and *Vintaines* are in all 52. The Buildings are all of Stone, as may well be ſuppoſed, in a Country which is nothing but an huge Rock, covered with Strata of Earth. The common Sort is Rag-ſtone. The Stone on *Mont-mado*, mentioned p. 283. is of a rediſh White, the whiter the better, of a fine Grain, and may be wrought almoſt as ſleek as poliſhed Marble. The Churches and fineſt Edifices are covered with blue Slate; the ordinary Houſes are thatched with long Wheat-ſtraw.

The principal Trade is that to *Newfoundland*, whither, in the Year 1732. were ſent 27 Ships, from thence to proceed to the *Mediterranean*, in order to diſpoſe of their Fiſh. Another Branch of Trade is that of knit Hoſe, or Stockens, which are every *Saturday* ſold at *St. Helier*, to the Merchants; and many thouſand Pairs are made weekly in the Iſland.

The Language, as you may gueſs from the Names of Places, is *French*, tho' obſolete, and thence to be eſteemed barbarous. This Remark, however, is not to be extended to their Religious Worſhip, Judicatures, or even the Converſation of the more polite, in all which the pure *French* is uſed. Tho' this is the

the original Language, yet one may obſerve a pretty good Smattering of *Engliſh*, even among the lower Claſs of People, owing to the Intermixture of the Soldiers in the Gariſon at *St. Helier*; in the Church of which Town Prayers are alternately in *French* and *Engliſh*.

The chief Officer, who repreſents the King's Perſon, is the Governor. His Excellency Lieutenant-General *Huſke* enjoys this high Office at preſent.

Harliſton Tower was ſo called from Sir *Richard Harliſton*, Governor of the Iſland in the Time of King *Henry* VII. who built it in *Mont Orgueil* Caſtle. The great Sir *Walter Raleigh* bore this high Office, to which his Name does Honour.

Mount Orgueil is of ſo great Antiquity, that no Record ſubſiſts old enough to determine its Origin. 'Tis at preſent ſlighted, and in a ruinous Condition; and what it was formerly, *Elizabeth Caſtle* now is, equal to any Fortreſs within the *Britiſh* Dominions. It is named *Le Château de l'Iſlet*, or ſimply *L'Iſlet*, from its Situation on a ſmall Iſland. In Circuit it is little leſs than a Mile. In 1551. all the Bells in *Jerſey*, excepting one to each Church, were ſold towards defraying the Expence of the Building. In 1586. the *Upper Ward* was erected, which is properly Queen *Elizabeth*'s Caſtle, every Houſe in the Iſland furniſhing four Days Work. The *Lower Ward* is King *Charles* I.'s Caſtle, and was begun in 1626. During the Civil War *Charles Fort* was added; and in 1665. the *French* threatening the Place, the *Green* was incloſed within a Wall.

The Fort of *St. Aubin* is of good Uſe towards clearing the Road, and for a Safeguard to Ships within the Pier, which it ſecures by its Cannon planted on the Baſtions; tho' in antient Times it was no more than a great Tower on a Rock, thence named *La Tour*.

There

There are five well-diſciplin'd Regiments of Militia on the Iſland, which are reviewed every 29th of *May*, the Anniverſary of the Reſtoration.

The Civil Government is adminiſtred by a Bailly, aſſiſted by 12 Jurats.

Here are divers Monuments of the *Druidical Superſtitions*, which are flat Rag-ſtones, of vaſt Size and Weight, raiſed three or four Feet from the Ground, and ſuſtained by others of leſs Bulk. Theſe the Natives call *Poquelays*; and are the Altars on which Sacrifices, often human, were immolated, particularly in the Pariſh of *St. Helier*, three of them contiguous to each other; and on the Summit of a Place called *Le Rouge Bouillon*, another; beſides one on *St. Helier's Hill*. Another larger, near *Mont-Orgueil* Caſtle; and near *Roſel-haven*, on a Cliff named *Le Couperon*, an Antiquity ſeeming to be a little Temple of theirs. At a Place called *Les Landes Pallot*, in the Pariſh of *St. Saviour*, was a Rocking-ſtone, like that I ſhall mention in *Scotland*, deſtroyed by the *Cromwellians*; erected by the *Druids*, probably to awe the People into a Belief of their Miracles. This alſo has been demoliſhed.

Here are alſo Monuments of the *Popiſh Superſtition*; two more particularly: The firſt called *La Chapelle de nôtre Dame des Pas*, from the Bleſſed Virgin, who is ſaid to have left the Print of her Steps on the very Spot of the Rock, whereon the Chapel is erected, and this too after her Body was mouldered into Duſt. The ſecond is termed *Hoguebie*, a Chapel over a Tomb, built, according to Tradition, by the diſconſolate Widow of the Seigneur *de Hambie*, a *Norman*, who fell by Treachery in this Iſland, and whoſe Loſs was ſo afflicting to his Lady, that ſhe erected it on purpoſe to have the melancholy Pleaſure of ſeeing the Place where her Lord's Corpſe was interred, from her Window in *Normandy*; and to procure his Soul the great Benefit of Maſſes. Afterwards

wards one *Mabon*, who had been on a Pilgrimage to *Jeruſalem*, took a Fancy to lengthen the Chap towards the Eaſt, and to hollow a Place under the Altar, in order to repreſent our Lord's Sepulcre. This Place was made the chief Seat of the Popiſh Deluſion.

Notwithſtanding the prevailing Terrors of the Papal Empire in the Days of Queen *Mary*, the Magiſtrates of *Jerſey* had the Courage to put to Death *Richard Averty*, a Prieſt, and furious Proſecutor of the married Clergy, for murdering his Baſtard Child, which he effected without the Mother's Knowlege.

The Mace, borne before the Bailly and Magiſtrates, at the Convention of the States, *&c.* has this Inſcription:

—— *Tali haud omnes dignatur honore.*

" CAROLUS Secundus, Magnæ Britanniæ, Franciæ, " & Hiberniæ Rex ſereniſſimus, affectum regium " erga inſulam de JERSEY (in qua bis habuit re- " ceptum, dum cæteris ditionibus excluderetur) " hocce monumento vere regio poſteris conſecra- " tum voluit: juſſitque ut deinceps Balivis præſe- " ratur, in perpetuam memoriam fidei tum au- " guſtiſſimo parenti CAROLO I. tum ſuæ maje- " ſtati, ſævientibus bellis civilibus, ſervatæ a viris " clariſſimis Philippo & Georgio de Carteret, " equitibus auratis, hujus inſulæ Baliv. & Reg. " Præfect."

Of which this is the Tranſlation:

—— *Not all are with ſuch Honour grac'd.*

" CHARLES the Second, the moſt Serene King of " *Great Britain*, *France*, and *Ireland*, hath reſolv- " ed, that his Royal Favour towards the Iſle of " JERSEY (in which he twice met with a Place

" of

" of Refuge, while he was excluded from the reſt " of his Dominions), ſhould be conſecrated to " Poſterity by this truly Royal Monument; and " commanded, that thenceforward it ſhould be " borne before the Baillies, in perpetual Memory " of the Loyalty preſerved both to his moſt Auguſt " Father CHARLES I. and to his Majeſty, during " the Rage of the Civil Wars, by the moſt ex- " cellent Men Sir *Philip* and Sir *George de Car-* " *teret*, Knights, Baillies and Chief Governors of " this Iſland."

St. *Magloire*, the Apoſtle of *Jerſey*, lies buried in a little Chapel near a Free-ſchool, corruptly called from him *L'Ecole de St. Magloire*, and founded, with another named *St. Anaſtaſe*, by King *Henry* VII. who granted a Gharter for that uſeful Purpoſe.

This Place gives Title of Earl to the noble Family of *Villiers*.

II. The next Iſle I am to ſpeak of is GUERNSEY, the antient Name of which was *Sarnia*. From *Jerſey* it is diſtant 20 Miles to the North-weſt; yet equals not that Iſland, either in point of Fruitfulneſs, or Extent of Territory; for it has but 10 Pariſhes. This Advantage, however, it enjoys above *Jerſey*, that here no venomous Creatures can ſubſiſt. It is alſo naturally better fortified from Invaſion, by craggy Rocks and Precipices. On the contrary, its Situationed, compared with that of *Jerſey*, renders this inferior; for whereas the North of *Jerſey* is much higher than the South, as we have ſaid, the South Side of *Guernſey* is high, and the North low; which produces a double Obliquity of the Sun and Land; and hence the Difference in the Soil and Air of each. Notwithſtanding this they both agree as to their Original, their Productions, and the Civil, Military,

and Eccleſiaſtical Government. Among the circumjacent Rocks is found the ſharp and hard Stone called *Smyris* or *Emeril*, and uſed by Glaziers for cutting Glaſs, as well as by Jewelers for poliſhing their Work.

In Trade it is ſuperior to its Neighbour *Jerſey*, by having a more convenient Port at its Eaſtern Extremity, adjoining to the South; where the Shore retiring inwards, in the Form of a Creſcent, makes the Place capable of holding large Veſſels. The Foundation of its Pier was laid in the Beginning of *Edward* I.'s Reign, by prodigious Stones, heaped on each other to a conſiderable Height, and regularly cemented. The Shipping here is not only ſafe, and may be brought cloſe up to the Town, which I ſhall preſently mention; but the Pier itſelf is adorned with large ſmooth Flags, and guarded by Parapets; ſo that being of ſufficient Length and Breadth, it is uſed as the chief Place for Rendezvouſes on Parties of Pleaſure by the faſhionable People of the Town, as well as for its noble Proſpect over the Sea, and adjacent Iſles.

On the Right-ſide of the Port ſtands *Cornet Caſtle*, which at high Tides is ſurrounded by the Sea. Sir *Leonard Chamberlan*, who was Governor of *Guernſey* in *Mary* I.'s Time, and his Succeſſor, Sir *Thomas Leighton*, improved it with Fortifications. In the Year 1672. the Governor Lord Viſcount *Hatton* loſt his Lady, and himſelf eſcaped with great Difficulty, from a prodigious Storm of Lightning, which, catching the Powder-ſtore, blew up the lofty Tower with the Standard; ſo that the Caſtle muſt have formerly made a much more grand Appearance than at preſent. However, what it wants in Beauty, it makes up in real Uſefulneſs; for it has the Command of the Town and Harbour; and its Situation alone renders it ſtrong, being divided from

from the Land by an Arm of the Sea about 600 Yards wide, except in great Spring-tides, when it is fordable.

On the Left-ſide too is a mean old Caſtle.

The only Town is called *St. Peter's*, has a free Trade, and a Market; is well ſtored with Implements of War, and conſiſts of one long Street, which is narrow, being confined between the Sea and the impending Hills. The Market is always plentifully ſupplied with Fiſh.

To the North, joins a Peninſula named *Le Val*, where once was a Priory. And

To the Weſt, near the Sea, is a Lake, a Mile and an half in Circumference, ſtocked with Fiſh, eſpecially a kind of Carp of extraordinary Size, and delicious to the Taſte.

The Governor of *Guernſey* is that gallant Soldier Sir *John Ligonier*; and his Lieutenant *Charles Cochran*, Eſquire.

From hence the ſecond Son of *Heneage* late Earl of *Nottingham*, and Lord High Chancellor, by Name *Heneage Finch*, was promoted to the Dignity of a Peer of *England*, by the Stile of Baron of *Guernſey*, now Earl of *Aylesford*.

In *Guernſey* there are eight Miniſters to its ten Pariſhes, four of them being united. I now proceed to mention (tho' very briefly) an Iſle dependent on the Government of *Guernſey*. This is,

III. ALDERNEY, ſuppoſed by *Camden*, to be the *Arica* of *Antoninus*; by others the *Ebodia* or *Evodia* of *P. Diaconus*. It is ſituated about a League and an half from *Cape la Hogue* in *Normandy*; is in Circumference about eight Miles; and contains one Church, with a Town, in which are about 200 Houſes, which lodge to the Number of 1000 Inhabitants. The Soil is good for Paſture or Arable. And I was ſhewn one

Field here of about 500 Acres, which, as I was told, had not once lain fallow for 100 Years before. Their Manure is Sea-weed, called *Vraic*, of which I have taken notice p. 280. The Land lies high; and to the South is an Harbour, admitting only ſmall Veſſels.

The Streight which divides this Iſle from *France*, termed *Le Ras de Blanchart*, or *The Race of Alderney*, is eſteemed a dangerous Paſſage in ſtormy Weather, when the Winds happen to encounter with the ſtrong Currents. In calm Seaſons it is very ſafe, and the largeſt Ships may ride here with Eaſe. Nay, in 1692-3. Part of the *French* Fleet eſcaped this Way, after the Blow they had met with at *la Hogue*. The laſt Place I ſhall mention in this Letter, is the Iſle of,

IV. SARKE, which, as well as *Alderney*, is dependent on the Government of *Guernſey*. It is no more than two Miles in Length, and is ſituated in the midſt of all the others, and guarded with ſteep Rocks. Its Corn is excellent, the Land very high, which, together with its Situation, renders it one of the ſtrongeſt Places in the World. Its Water is very good. Formerly here was no Way for Draughts and Carriages from the Sea, till *Philip de Carteret*, *Seigneur de St. Oüen* (who had a Grant of the Iſland from Queen *Elizabeth*, and in whoſe Deſcendent the Property is veſted), cauſed one to be cut thro' the impending Cliff, which for ſome Space is carried on in ſubterranean Darkneſs, till it emerges within the Iſland, and is fortified with Cannon, and by a Gate. In the Reign of *Edward* III. was ſtanding the Convent of *St. Magloire*, with a Penſion from the Exchequer, where that holy Perſon is ſaid to have reſided.

The Iſland fell into the Hands of the *French*; but in the Reign of Queen *Mary* I. was recovered; and the

the Inhabitants have ever ſince enjoyed the mild Influence of the *Britiſh* Government, equally approving of their preſent happy Condition, and deteſting the Fetters of *French* Slavery. Their Number amounts to about 300; and one Miniſter performs their divine Offices. Thus, having completed what I promiſed, I reſt from my TOUR, and am,

SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant.

LETTER VI.

CONTAINING

Several curious Particulars, ſupplemental to the preceding Letters.

SIR,

HAVING now deſcribed the Southern Part of this famous Iſland, together with the Iſlands of *Jerſey*, *Guernſey*, *Alderney*, and *Sarke*, I ſhall, before I enter upon the Northern, called *Scotland*, preſent you with ſome ſelect Particulars, that are neceſſary to embelliſh the Whole. And firſt, I ſhall give you, in Alphabetical Order, a conciſe Account of the Number of Pariſhes, Market-towns, principal Rivers, *&c.* in each County of *England* and *Wales*; which I could not do in the Courſe of my Tour, traveling, as I did, out of one County into another, as my Inclination or Curioſity led me.

BEDFORDSHIRE.] Circumference 73 Miles, contains 124 Pariſhes, and 4 Market-towns; the Shire-town, *Bedford*: principal Rivers, *Ouſe* and *Ivel*.

BERKSHIRE.] Circumference 140 Miles, contains 146 Pariſhes, and 12 Market-towns; Town of

of moſt Note, *Reading:* chief Rivers, *Thames* and *Kennet.*

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.] Circumference 138 Miles, contains 185 Pariſhes, and 15 Market-towns; Shire-town, *Buckingham:* chief Rivers, *Tame*, *Ouſe*, and *Colin.*

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.] Circumference 130 Miles, contains 163 Pariſhes, and 8 Market-towns; Shire-town, *Cambridge:* principal Rivers, *Ouſe* and *Cam.*

CHESHIRE.] Circumference 112 Miles, contains 71 Pariſhes, and 13 Market-towns; chief, *Cheſter:* principal Rivers, *Dee* and *Weaver.*

CORNWALL.] Circumference 230 Miles, contains 171 Pariſhes, and 27 Towns: chief Town, *Launceſton:* principal Rivers, *Tamer*, *Camel*, and *Fale.*

CUMBERLAND.] Circumference 168 Miles, contains 58 Pariſhes, and 15 Towns; chief, *Carliſle:* principal River, *Eden.*

DERBYSHIRE.] Circumference 130 Miles, contains 106 Pariſhes, and nine Towns; Shire-town, *Derby:* principal Rivers, *Trent* and *Derwent.*

DEVONSHIRE.] Circumference 200 Miles, contains 394 Pariſhes, and 32 Towns; chief, *Exeter:* Rivers, *Tamer*, *Turrige*, *Ex*, *Taw*, and *Dart.*

DORSETSHIRE.] Circumference 150 Miles, contains 248 Pariſhes, 19 Towns; Shire-town, *Dorcheſter:* Rivers, *Stowre*, *Frome*, &c.

DURHAM.] Circumference 107 Miles, contains 118 Pariſhes, and ſix Towns; chief, *Durham:* Rivers, *Tyne*, *Were*, *Derwent*, *Tees.*

ESSEX.] Circumference 146 Miles, contains 415 Pariſhes, and 21 Towns; chief Town, *Chelmsford:* Rivers, *Thames*, *Stowre*, *Coln*, *Chelmer*, *Lea*, *Crouch*, *Roding.*

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.] Circumference 138 Miles, contains 280 Pariſhes, and 26 Towns; chief, *Glouceſter:* Rivers, *Severn*, *Wye*, *Stroud*, *Iſis*, *Avon.*

HANTS.] Circumference 100 Miles, contains 253 Pariſhes, and 16 Towns; Shire-towns, *Southampton* and *Wincheſter:* Rivers, *Stowre*, *Avon*, *Itching*, &c.

Iſle of Wight, belonging to this County, is 60 Miles in Circumference, contains 36 Pariſhes, and 3 Towns.

HEREFORDSHIRE.] Circumference 102 Miles, contains 176 Pariſhes, and 8 Towns; chief, *Hereford:* Rivers, *Wye*, *Arrow*, *Lug*, *Frome*.

HERTFORDSHIRE.] Circumference 130 Miles, contains 120 Pariſhes, and 18 Towns; chief, *Hertford:* Rivers, *Culm*, *Lea*.

HUNTINGDONSHIRE.] Circumference 67 Miles, contains 79 Pariſhes, and 6 Towns; chief, *Huntingdon:* Rivers, *Ouſe*, &c.

KENT.] Circumference 162 Miles, contains 408 Pariſhes, and 30 Towns; chief, *Canterbury:* Rivers, *Thames*, *Medway*, *Stowre*, *Darent*, &c.

LANCASHIRE.] Circumference 170 Miles, contains 60 Pariſhes, and 26 Towns; chief, *Lancaſter:* Rivers, *Merſey*, *Ribble*, *Lune*, *Irk*, *Irwel*.

LEICESTERSHIRE.] Circumference 96 Miles, contains 200 Pariſhes, and 12 Towns; chief, *Leiceſter:* Rivers, *Soare*, *Reek*, *Swift*.

LINCOLNSHIRE.] Circumference 180 Miles, contains 630 Pariſhes, and 35 Towns; chief, *Lincoln:* Rivers, *Weland*, *Trent*, *Humber*, *Nen*, *Wytham*.

MIDDLESEX.] Circumference 81 Miles, contains 73 Pariſhes, and 4 Towns; chief, *London:* Rivers, *Thames*, *Colne*.

MONMOUTHSHIRE.] Circumference 80 Miles, contains 127 Pariſhes, and 7 Towns; chief, *Monmouth:* Rivers, *Monow*, *Wye*, *Uſk*, *Rumney*.

NORFOLK.] Circumference 140 Miles, contains 660 Pa riſhes, and 31 Towns; chief, *Norwich:* Rivers, *Ouſe*, *Waveney*, *Yare*, *Frin*.

NORTH-

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.] Circumference 120 Miles, contains 326 Pariſhes, and 11 Towns; chief, *Northampton*: Rivers, *Weland*, *Nen*, *Ouſe*.

NORTHUMBERLAND.] Circumference 155 Miles, contains 46 Pariſhes, and 11 Towns; chief, *Newcaſtle*: Rivers, *Tweed*, *Tyne*.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.] Circumference 90 Miles, contains 168 Pariſhes, and 9 Towns; chief, *Nottingham*: Rivers, *Trent*, *Idle*, &c.

OXFORDSHIRE.] Circumference 130 Miles, contains 280 Pariſhes, and 15 Towns; chief, *Oxford*: Rivers, *Thames*, *Tame*, *Iſis*, *Charwell*, *Windruſh*, *Evenload*.

RUTLANDSHIRE.] Circumference 40 Miles, contains 48 Pariſhes, and 2 Towns; chief, *Oakham*: Rivers, *Weland*, *Waſh*.

SHROPSHIRE.] Circumference 134 Miles, contains 170 Pariſhes, and 15 Towns; chief, *Shrewſbury*: Rivers, *Severn*, *Culm*, *Rea*, *Roden*, *Teme*, *Tern*.

SOMERSETSHIRE.] Circumference 150 Miles, contains 385 Pariſhes, and 30 Towns; chief, *Briſtol*: Rivers, *Severn*, *Avon*, *Frome*, *Parret*, *Torr*, *Tone*.

STAFFORDSHIRE.] Circumference 141 Miles, contains 150 Pariſhes, and 18 Towns; chief, *Stafford*: Rivers, *Trent*, *Churnet*, *Dove*, *Blithe*, *Line*, *Tean*, *Sow*, *Pink*, *Manifold*.

SUFFOLK.] Circumference 165 Miles, contains 575 Pariſhes, and 30 Towns; chief, *Ipſwich*: Rivers, *Stowre*, *Breton*, *Deben*, *Blithe*, *Orwell*, &c.

SURRY.] Circumference 112 Miles, contains 140 Pariſhes, and 9 Towns; chief, *Southwark*: Rivers, *Thames*, *Mole*.

SUSSEX.] Circumference 158 Miles, contains 312 Pariſhes, and 16 Towns; chief, *Chicheſter*: Rivers, *Arun*, &c.

WARWICKSHIRE.] Circumference 110 Miles, contains 158 Pariſhes, and 17 Towns; chief, *Goventry*: Rivers, *Avon*, &c.

WESTMORLAND.] Circumference 110 Miles, contains 26 Pariſhes, and 8 Towns; chief, *Kendal:* Rivers, *Eden*, *Can*, *Eamon*, *Lune*, &c.

WILTSHIRE.] Circumference 128 Miles, contains 304 Pariſhes, and 24 Towns: chief, *Saliſbury:* Rivers, *Iſis*, *Kennet*, *Avon*, *Willy*, *Nadde.*

WORCESTERSHIRE.] Circumference 130 Miles, contains 152 Pariſhes, and 11 Towns; chief, *Worceſter:* Rivers, *Severn*, *Avon*, *Team*, &c.

YORKSHIRE.] Circumference 360 Miles; contains 563 Pariſhes, and 49 Towns; chief, *York:* Rivers, *Tees*, and *Humber*, which receives into it *Aire*, *Calder*, *Dun*, *Derwent*, *Nyd*, *Ouſe*, *Swale*, *Eure*, and *Wharfe.*

In WALES *are the following Counties:*

ANGLESEY.] Circumference 60 Miles, contains 74 Pariſhes, and 2 Towns; chief, *Beaumaris:* River, *Menia.*

BRECKNOCKSHIRE.] Circumference 106 Miles, contains 61 Pariſhes, and 4 Towns; chief, *Brecknock:* Rivers, *Hodney*, *Huſk.*

CAERMARTHENSHIRE.] Circumference 102 Miles, contains 87 Pariſhes, and 8 Towns; chief, *Caermarthen:* River, *Towy.*

CAERNARVONSHIRE.] Circumference 95 Miles, contains 68 Pariſhes, and 6 Towns; chief, *Caernarvon.*

CARDIGANSHIRE.] Circumference 94 Miles, contains 77 Pariſhes, and 4 Towns; chief, *Cardigan:* River, *Tyevye.*

DENBIGHSHIRE.] Circumference 116 Miles, contains 57 Pariſhes, and 4 Towns; chief, *Denbigh.*

FLINTSHIRE.] Circumference 40 Miles, contains 28 Pariſhes, and 3 Towns; chief, *Flint:* River, *Elwy.*

GLAMOR-

GLAMORGANSHIRE.] Circumference 112 Miles, contains 118 Pariſhes, and 9 Towns; chief, *Landaff*.

MERIONETHSHIRE.] Circumference 108 Miles, contains 37 Pariſhes, and 3 Towns; chief, *Harlech*.

MONTGOMERYSHIRE.] Circumference 94 Miles, contains 47 Pariſhes, and 6 Towns; chief, *Montgomery*.

PEMBROKESHIRE.] Circumference 93 Miles, contains 45 Pariſhes, and 9 Towns; chief, *Pembroke*.

RADNORSHIRE.] Circumference 90 Miles, contains 52 Pariſhes, and 4 Towns; chief, *Radnor*.

And now, Sir, I will here preſent you with ſuch a Liſt of the *Engliſh* Peerage, as, by omitting the Chriſtian Names of the Noblemen who compoſed it, will be ſubject to no other Fluctuations, than by the Extinction of Families, and new Creations; *viz.*

His Royal Highneſs the PRINCE of *Wales*
His Royal Highneſs the DUKE of *Cumberland*.

DUKES.	
Names	Titles
Howard	*Norfolk*
Seymour	*Somerſet*
Fitzroy	*Cleveland*
Lenox	*Richmond*
Fitzroy	*Grafton*
Somerſet	*Beaufort*
Beauclerk	*St. Albans*
Pawlet	*Bolton*
Oſborne	*Leeds*
Ruſſel	*Bedford*
Cavendiſh	*Devonſhire*
Spencer	*Marlborough*
Manners	*Rutland*
Bertie	*Ancaſter*
Pierrepoint	*Kingſton*

DUKES.	
Names	Titles
Pelham	*Newcaſtle*
Bentinck	*Portland*
Montagu	*Mancheſter*
Bridges	*Chandos*
Sackville	*Dorſet*
Egerton	*Bridgwater*
MARQUIS.	
Wentworth	*Rockingham*
EARLS.	
Talbot	*Shrewſbury*
Stanley	*Derby*
Haſtings	*Huntingdon*
Herbert	*Pembroke*
Clinton	*Lincoln*
Howard	*Suffolk*

EARLS.

Names	Titles
Cecill	*Saliſbury*
Cecill	*Exeter*
Compton	*Northampton*
Rich	*Warwick*
Fielding	*Denbigh*
Fane	*Weſtmorland*
Mordaunt	*Peterb.* &c.
Grey	*Stamford*
Finch	*Winchelſea*
Stanhope	*Cheſterfield*
Tufton	*Thanet*
Montagu	*Sandwich*
Hyde	*Clarendon*
Capell	*Eſſex*
Brudenell	*Cardigan*
Anneſley	*Angleſea*
Howard	*Carliſle*
Scot	*Doncaſter*
Boyle	*Burlington*
Cooper	*Shaftſbury*
Lee	*Lichfield*
Robarts	*Radnor*
Berkeley	*Berkeley*
Bertie	*Abingdon*
Noel	*Gainſborough*
D'Arcy	*Holderneſs*
Hickman	*Plymouth*
Howard	*Stafford*
Lumley	*Scarborough*
Booth	*Warrington*
Zuleſtein	*Rochford*
Keppel	*Albemarle*
Coventry	*Coventry*
Villiers	*Jerſey*
Auverquerq;	*Grantham*
Poulett	*Poulett*

EARLS.

Names	Titles
Godolphin	*Godolphin*
Cholmondeley	*Cholmondeley*
Harley	*Oxford*, &c.
Shirley	*Ferrers*
Legg	*Dartmouth*
Paget	*Uxbridge*
Bennet	*Tankerville*
Finch	*Aylesford*
Hervey	*Briſtol*
Montagu	*Halifax*
Carteret	*Granville*
Yelverton	*Suſſex*
Cowper	*Cowper*
Stanhope	*Stanhope*
Sherard	*Harborough*
Parker	*Macclesfield*
Farmer	*Pomfret*
Graham	*Graham*
Ker	*Ker*
Waldegrave	*Waldegrave*
Mildmay	*Fitzwalter*
Aſhburnham	*Aſhburnham*
Howard	*Effingham*
Walpole	*Orford*
Stanhope	*Harrington*
Pulteney	*Bath*
Wallop	*Portſmouth*
Coke	*Leiceſter*
Forteſcue	*Clinton*
Greville	*Brooke*
Gower	*Gower*
Hobart	*Bucks*
Fitzwilliams	*Fitzwilliams*
Herbert	*Powis*
Piercy	*Northumberl.*

Wynd-

EARLS.

Names	Titles
Wyndham	*Egremont*
Harcourt	*Harcourt*
Seymour - Conway	*Hertford*
North	*Guilford*
Grenville	*Temple*

VISCOUNTS.

Devereux	*Hereford*
Brown	*Montacute*
Fiennes	*Say and Seale*
Bellaſyſe	*Fauconberg*
Townſhend	*Townſhend*
Thynne	*Weymouth*
Hatton	*Hatton*
St. John	*St. John*
Boſcawen	*Falmouth*
Byng	*Torrington*
Fitzgerald	*Leinſter*
Bouverie	*Folkſtone*

BARONS.

Nevill	*Abergavenny*
Touchett	*Audley*
Weſt	*Delaware*
Lea	*Dudley*
Stourton	*Stourton*
Verney	*Willoughby B.*
Noel	*Wentworth*
Willoughby	of *Parham*
Cary	*Hunſdon*
St. John	*dit.* of *Bletſoe*
Petre	*Petre*
Arundell	*d°* of *Wardour*
Blythe	*Clifton*
Dormer	*Dormer*
Roper	*Teynham*
Maynard	*Maynard*

BARONS.

Names	Titles
Murray	*Strange*
Leigh	*Leigh*
Byron	*Byron*
Ward	*Ward*
Langdale	*Langdale*
Berkeley	*d°* of *Stretton*
Hyde	*Hyde*
Cornwallis	*Cornwallis*
Arundell	*d°* of *Trerice*
Craven	*Craven*
Clifford	*Clifford*
Stawell	*Stawell*
Butler	*d°* of *Weſton*
Vane	*Barnard*
Boyle	*Boyle*
Hay	*Hay*
Windſor	*Montjoy*
Willoughby	*Middleton*
Trevor	*Trevor*
Maſham	*Maſham*
Foley	*Foley*
Bathurſt	*Bathurſt*
Onſlow	*Onſlow*
Marſham	*Romney*
Cadogan	*Cadogan*
Moreton	*Ducie*
King	*King*
Monſon	*Monſon*
Raymond	*Raymond*
Talbot	*Talbot*
Yorke	*Hardwicke*
Bromley	*Montfort*
Fox	*Ilcheſter*
Howe	*Chedworth*
Edgcumbe	*Edgcumbe*
Sandys	*Sandys*

Brude-

BARONS.	
Names	Titles
Brudenell	*Bruce*
Anſon	*Anſon*
Liddel	*Ravenſworth*
Duncombe	*Feverſham*
Archer	*Archer*
Walter	*Rolle*
Ponſonby	*Ponſonby*
Beauclerk	*Vere*
PEERESSES.	
Campbell	*Marchioneſs Grey*
Coningſby	Counteſs of *Coningſby*
Schulemburgh	Counteſs of *Walſingham*
Walmoden	Counteſs of *Yarmouth*
Tufton	Baroneſs of *Clifford*
Compton	Lady *Ferrers*
Piercy	Baroneſs *Piercy*
Bokenham	Baroneſs *Berners*
Lennard	Baroneſs *Dacre*

There are Two Archbiſhopricks, and Twenty-four Biſhopricks; the Biſhops whereof are Lords of Parliament.

The Archbiſhopricks *are* CANTERBURY *and* YORK.

The Biſhopricks,

London	*Rocheſter*	*Chicheſter*	*Oxford*
Durham	*Hereford*	*Sarum*	*St. Aſaph*
Wincheſter	*Litchfield* and *Coventry*	*St. Davids*	*Norwich*
Worceſter		*Ely*	*Bangor*
Bath and *Wells*	*Exeter*	*Carliſle*	*Briſtol*
	Peterborough	*Glouceſter*	*Landaff*
Lincoln	*Cheſter*		

The Biſhop of *Man* is not a Lord of Parliament.

And that you may have at one View, as it were, all that eſſentially concerns the Southern Part of this noble Iſland, I will ſubjoin the following

LIST *of the* Engliſh *Shires, Cities, and Boroughs, which return Members to Parliament.*

BEDFORDSHIRE 4.
Bedford
BERKSHIRE 9.
New Windſor
Reading
Wallingford
Abingdon 1.
BUCKS, *County* 14.
Buckingham
Cheaping Wicomb
Ayleſbury
Agmondeſham
Wendover
Great Marlow
CAMBRIDGESHIRE 6.
Univerſity
Town of Camb.
CHESHIRE 4.
Cheſter
CORNWALL 44.
Launceſton
Leſkard
Leſtwithiel
Truro
Bodmyn
Helſton
Saltaſh
Camelford
Weſtlow
Grampound
Eaſtlow
Penryn
Tregony
Boſſiney
St. Ives
Fowey
St. Germans
St. Michael
Newport
St. Maws
Kellington
CUMBERLAND 6.
Carliſle
Cockermouth
DERBYSHIRE. 4.
Derby *Town*
DEVONSHIRE 26.
Exeter
Totneſs
Plymouth
Oakhampton
Barnſtaple
Plympton
Honiton
Taviſtock
Aſhburton
Dartmouth
Beeralſton
Tiverton
DORSETSHIRE 20.
Pool
Dorcheſter
Lyme

Lyme Regis
Weymouth *and* Melcomb Regis
Bridport
Shaftſbury
Wareham
Corf-caſtle

DURHAM *County* 4.
City of Durham

ESSEX *County* 8.
Colcheſter
Malden
Harwich

GLOUCESTERSHIRE 8.
Glouceſter
Cirenceſter
Tewkſbury

HEREFORDSHIRE 8.
Hereford
Leominſter
Weobly

HERTFORDSHIRE 6.
St. Albans
Hertford

HUNTINGDONSHIRE 4.
Huntingdon

KENT *County* 10.
Canterbury
Rocheſter
Maidſtone
Queenborough

LANCASTER *County* 14.
Lancaſter
Preſton
Newton
Wygan
Clitheroe
Liverpoole

LEICESTERSHIRE 4.
Leiceſter

LINCOLNSHIRE 12.
Lincoln
Boſton
Great Grimſby
Stamford
Grantham

MIDDLESEX 8.
London, 4.
Weſtminſter

MONMOUTHSHIRE 3.
Monmouth 1.

NORFOLK 12.
Norwich
Lynn Regis
Great Yarmouth
Thetford
Caſtle-Riſing

NORTHAMPTONSH. 9.
Peterborough
Northampton
Brackley
Higham Ferrers, 1.

NORTHUMBERLAND 8.
Newcaſtle *on* Tyne
Morpeth
Berwick

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE 8.
Nottingham
Eaſt Redford
Newark

OXFORDSHIRE 9.
Univerſity
Oxford *City*
Woodſtock
Banbury, 1.

RUTLAND *County* 2.

SALOP

SALOP *County* 12.
Shrewſbury
Bridgnorth
Ludlow
Wenlock
Biſhop's Caſtle
SOMERSETSHIRE 18.
Briſtol
Bath
Wells
Taunton
Bridgwater
Minehead
Ivelcheſter
Milburn Port
SOUTHAMPTON *Co.* 26.
Wincheſter
Southampton
Portſmouth
Yarmouth
Petersfield
Newport
Stockbridge
Newtown
Chriſt-church
Lymington
Whitchurch
Andover
STAFFORDSHIRE 10.
Lichfield
Stafford
Newcaſtle
Tamworth
SUFFOLK *County* 16.
Ipſwich
Dunwich
Orford
Alborough
Sudbury
Eye
Bury
SURRY *County* 14.
Guilford
Southwark
Blechingley
Ryegate
Gatton
Haſlemere
SUSSEX 20.
Chicheſter
Horſham
Midhurſt
Lewes
Shoreham
Bramber
Steyning
Eaſt Grinſtead
Arundel
WARWICKSHIRE 6.
Coventry
Warwick
WESTMORLAND 4.
Apulby
WILTSHIRE 34.
New Sarum
Wilton
Downton
Hindon
Heyteſbury
Weſtbury
Calne
Devizes
Chippenham
Malmſbury
Crichlade
Great Bedwin

Lur-

Lurgerſhall
Old Sarum
Wotton-Baſſet
Marlborough

WORCESTERSHIRE 9.
Worceſter
Droitwych
Eveſham
Bewdley, 1.

YORKSHIRE 30.
York
Kingſton *on* Hull
Knareſborough
Scarborough
Rippon
Richmond
Heydon
Boroughbridge
Malton
Thirſke
Aldborough
Beverley
Northallerton
Pontefract

CINQUE PORTS 16.
Haſtings
Dover
Sandwich
Hythe
Romney
Rye
Winchelſea
Seaford

WALES 24.
One for each of the following Counties and Towns.

ANGLESEY *County.*
Beaumaris

BRECONSHIRE.
Brecon

CAERMARTHENSHIRE.
Caermarthen

CAERNARVONSHIRE.
Caernarvon

CARDIGANSHIRE.
Cardigan

DENBIGHSHIRE.
Denbigh

FLINTSHIRE.
Flint

GLAMORGANSHIRE.
Cardiffe

MERIONETHSHIRE.

MONTGOMERYSHIRE.
Montgomery

PEMBROKESHIRE.
Haverford Weſt
Pembroke

RADNORSHIRE.
Radnor

An Abſtract of the LIST *is as follows:*

			223
For Bedfordſhire	4	*For* Monmouthſhire	3
Berkſhire	9	Norfolk	12
Buckinghamſhire	14	Northampton	9
Cambridgeſhire	6	Northumberland	8
Cheſhire	4	Nottinghamſhire	8
Cornwall	44	Oxfordſhire	9
Cumberland	6	Rutland *County*	2
Derbyſhire	4	Salop *County*	12
Devonſhire	26	Somerſetſhire	18
Dorſetſhire	20	Southampton *Co.*	26
Durham *County*	4	Staffordſhire	10
Eſſex *County*	8	Suffolk *County*	16
Glouceſterſhire	8	Surry *County*	14
Herefordſhire	8	Suſſex	20
Hertfordſhire	6	Warwickſhire	6
Huntingdonſhire	4	Weſtmorland	4
Kent *County*	10	Wiltſhire	34
Lancaſhire	14	Worceſterſhire	9
Leiceſterſhire	4	Yorkſhire	30
Lincolnſhire	12	Cinque Ports	16
Middleſex	8	Wales	24
	223		513
To which add for *Scotland*, as will be ſeen in its Place			45
The Whole of the *Britiſh* Legiſlature will be			558

In

In my next I ſhall conduct you, Sir, into the Northern Part of this noble Iſland, called *Scotland*, which, tho' of leſs Importance in the Union of the Whole than *England*, well deſerves your Curioſity and Attention, as you ſhall be convinced the Moment we enter upon the Account of that once antient Kingdom. I am, mean time,

Your humble Servant.

BRITISH 12JU73 MUSEUM

APPENDIX.

IN Vol. I. p. 51. l. 5. after *the Town*, inſert,

In the noble Church at *Beccles*, mentioned above, is the following remarkable Epitaph, written in the Law Stile:

Hic jacet CORPUS Thomæ Wrongey, *generoſi, unius attornatorum domini Regis de Banco apud Weſtm. Juxta libertates & privilegia ejuſdem curiæ, tertio die Aprilis, privilegio ſuo non obſtante, morte arreſtatur; hic in ſepulcri priſona detinetur; nec aliqua legis ſubtilitate ab eadem ante generalem gaolæ deliberationem liberandum; cum Chriſtus ad totum terrarum orbem judicandum venerit.*

Here lies the BODY of *Thomas Wrongey*, Gent. One of the Attorneys of the King's Bench at *Weſtminſter*. According to the Liberties and Privileges of the ſame Court, on the third Day of *April*, his Privilege notwithſtanding, it was arreſted by Death; and is here detained in the Priſon of the Tomb: From whence it ſhall not by any Quirk of Law be delivered before the general Gaol-delivery, when Chriſt ſhall come to judge the whole World.

Vol. I. p. 258. l. 4. from the Bottom, after *Temple of Stonehenge*, add,

About 6 Miles N. W. of this Place, at a ſmall Village called *Shrawton*, near *Longleat*, the noble Seat of Lord *Weymouth*, is a curious Piece of Sculpture in Alabaſter, which had been dug in one of the adjacent Barrows on *Saliſbury* Plain. It is of an oval Form, about two Feet in Length, and one in the broadeſt

broadeſt Part of the Diameter. In the Middle is repreſented, a Woman habited as a Queen, with her Globe, Sceptre, Crown, and Mantle of State. In a Compartment over her Head are 3 Figures, evidently repreſenting the Three Perſons of the Holy Trinity. Round the Sides are Angels, intermixed with ſome of the Apoſtles. The exquiſite Workmanſhip of the Figure of the Woman (who ſeems intended for the Virgin *Mary*), the ſtrong as well as tender Expreſſion in her Features, and the Elegance of her Drapery, ſhew it to be the Work of a very ſkilful Hand.

Vol. II. p. 48. l. 9. after *a magnificent Church*, inſert,

In which a fine Organ was erected in *September* 1752. There is alſo an agreeable Churchyard, with Walls round it; from whence is a pleaſant View of ſeveral Gentlemens Seats, and a fine Country.

Ibid. p. 66. l. *antepenult.* after *Caverſham*, add,

In *Oxfordſhire*, in which this Seat really ſtands.

Vol. III. p. 35. l. 24. after *ſo many Particulars*, inſert,

As we have already, Vol. I. p. 114. preſented our Readers with a Tranſlation of the Monumental Inſcription on the learned and Rev. Mr. *Ray*, it ſeems not improper to add here that written on another Rev. and learned Gentleman, ſome of whoſe Dogma's tho' perhaps not intirely agreeable to the Purity of the Chriſtian Faith, yet whoſe Learning and Piety will always render his Memory dear to the Lovers of both. His Remains were depoſited at *Lyndon* in *Rutlandſhire*, with the following elegant Memorial of him:

" Here lies the Body of the Rev. Mr. *William* " *Whiſton*, M. A. ſometime Profeſſor of the Ma- " thematics in the Univerſity of *Cambridge:* Who " was born *December* 9. 1667. and died *Auguſt* 22. " 1752. in the 85th Year of his Age.

" Endued with an excellent Genius, indefatigable " in Labour and Study, he became learned in Divi-

" nity,

" nity, antient Hiſtory, Chronology, Philoſophy, and " Mathematics.

" Fertile in Sentiment, copious in Language, ſkil- " ful to convey Inſtruction, he introduced the *New-* " *tonian* Philoſophy, then buried in the deep Receſſes " of Geometry, into public Knowlege; and thereby " diſplayed the wonderful Works of God.

" More deſirous to diſcover his Will, he applied " himſelf chiefly to the Examination and Study of " the holy Scripture. Reſolved to practiſe it, he ſa- " crificed great worldly Advantages, and greater Ex- " pectations, that he might preſerve the Teſtimony " of a good Conſcience.

" Firmly perſuaded of the Truth and Importance " of Revealed Religion, he exerted his utmoſt Abi- " lities to enforce the Evidence, to explain the Doc- " rine, and to promote the Practice, of Chriſtiani- " ty; worſhiping, with the moſt profound Submiſ- " ſion and Adoration, the ſupreme Majeſty of One " God and Father of all, thro' the Interceſſion and " Mediation of our Lord Chriſt Jeſus, by the Grace " and Influence of the Holy Spirit; and teſtifying " the Sincerity of his Profeſſion by the due Obedience " of an holy Life.

" Strictly tenacious of his Integrity, equally fer- " vent in Piety and Charity, ardent to promote the " Glory of God, and the Good of Mankind, zeal- " ous in the Purſuit of Truth, and Practice of Vir- " tue, he perſevered, with Faith and Patience, ſted- " faſt and unmoveable, always abounding in the Work " of the Lord, thro' many Trials, and much Tribu- " lation, to the End of his Courſe, full of Days, and " ripe for Paradiſe, in a firm Aſſurance of a joyful Re- " ſurrection to everlaſting Life and Happineſs.

" Remember, Reader, whoever thou art, if thou " canſt not attain to the Meaſure of his Learning and " Knowlege, that it is in thy Power to equal him in " Piety, Probity, Holineſs, and other Chriſtian

" Graces; and that thou mayſt thereby obtain, to-
" gether with him, thro' the Mercies of God, and
" Merits of Chriſt, an everlaſting Crown of Glory."

Vol. III. p. 50. l. 23. after *Hardwicke*, inſert,

At *Wreſt* alſo is an Hermitage, on which were written the following beautiful and moral Lines:

Stranger or Gueſt, whome'er this hallow'd Grove
Shall chance receive, where ſweet Contentment dwells,
Bring here no Heart that with Ambition ſwells,
With Av'rice pines, or burns with lawleſs Love.

Vice-tainted Souls will all in vain remove
To ſylvan Shades, and Hermits peaceful Cells;
In vain will ſeek Retirement's lenient Spells,
Or hope that Bliſs, which only good Men prove.

If Heav'n-born Truth, and ſacred Virtue's Lore,
Which clear, adorn, and dignify the Mind,
Are conſtant Inmates of thy honeſt Breaſt;
If, unrepining at thy Neighbour's Store,
Thou count'ſt, as thine, the Good of all Mankind;
Then welcome ſhare the friendly Groves of *Wreſt*.

Vol. IV. p. 209. l. 5. after *made excellent Stone*, inſert,

In *October* 1752. as ſome Quarries were digging for Lime-ſtones near *Colliſtown* in the Pariſh of *Slanes*, the Workmen diſcovered a Cave of the ſame Nature, but a more curious Form, and eaſier Acceſs, than the dropping Cave of *Slanes* (which yet is juſtly reckoned among the Curioſities of *Scotland*). The Stone is very white, and hangs down in a great Number of ſmall Tubes, reſembling Icicles over a Baſin of Water, three Feet deep, and about four in Diameter. The Cave at Bottom is nearly circular, ſix Feet broad, and ten in Height. On the Left-ſide of the Baſin is an Aſcent, which looks like the Entry to another Cave. On the Right is a Row of petrefied Pillars, which, when cleared away, will ſhew the true Dimenſions, and entertaining Variety, of this new Diſcovery.

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